I9 22

Saturday
June 24
Warm &soft
Mostly clear

Arrived, at about four P.M., per A.G.Dis Dodge,
Henry Richards
Alice G. Davis.
James Hopkinson

A few minutes earlier, per Anderson's Hup,
Rosalind Richards. John Gregory Wiggins

with Cyril Ward, senoir cookee.

A good trip out, though the road was pretty bad. We came via Waterville, as the road is up entirely for some miles of the regular way, and likely to remain so for some time, as the State contract has been broken.

Everything wonderfully along; float out, Sunshine Alley tents up, bulk of stores here, kitchen and pantry spick and span with new wite paint. Walter has certainly a fine job. With H m as boss, the new Help's building has been built, all the painting and odd-job carpentering done, a pump installed at Four-way, and best of all, the Rangeleys entirely scraped, down to the wood, repaired and recorked, with some new strips put in, and all re-varnished, so that they are in better shape than for years.

Mrs Cook came down from the farm to officiate as Chef, with Cyril as assistant; and a little later arrived from Dedham, which they left at 6.I5 ,

Charles Wiggins 2nd
John Wiggins
Charles Wiggins 3
and Musty Wiggins

96-186

Sat'day, Cont'd

The water water is very well up, as is not surprising, after this week of almost phenomenal rain, and everything seems to have stood the winter well.Not a pebble in the Memorial has started. The Shells all look in fine shape, and the various fir trees set out are doing nicely.

The additions, the Help's building, the Fourway Pump, and the Martin House , by the Shop, are great successes.(No martins seem in residence, however; though a pair were looking over the ground, when we were out in May.)

The Camp was broken into for the first time, last winter. Some one got into the Store room, and about ten dollars worth of food was taken.The Skipper sent the Sheriff right out, as soon as Walter re-ported the break, and came to a pretty clear conclusion as to who the "party" was. He thought it better, under the circumstances, not to make an arrest, ########, but he and Walter scared the "party" so well that it is'nt very likely to happen again,

The willows planted this spring to strengthen Batchy's Redoubt are growing well, and the fir, back of Bachelor's Row, has seeded, the first of the planted firs to bear cones.

The Hermit Thrush is on the job, and so is the Eagle, and we have heard Loons. A Robin has with great judgment built her nest on the oar rack! N.B. The above statement about the Martins seems to be doubtful. A pair of birds is established in the house, but whether they are martins or white-bellied swallows has not yet been determined

The whole district is upset, as miles and miles of road are under State construction. It is really a serious hampering for the whole neighborhood, but we hope it will be straightened out within a fort-

night.Alas, in the process, they seem to have cut the Giraffe Tree. -- For every night since we have come there has been a nightly bombardment, where they are blasting the ledges on Belgrade Hill.

A horrid mischance has happened. The strip of shore which includes Hemlock Point has been bought for a Hebrew Girls' Camp! The Skipper has been negotiating with the owner for it's pur--chase for over two years; but the owner, Tukey, had been nego--ting with the Jews for a still longer time-- a fact which he kept dark,--and at the last moment he went over to the enemy. We hope it may still be possible to picnic at the beautiful place, as no buildings seem to be very near it.

There were three early trips to Camp; one each in May and June, the Skipper , R.R. and A.G.D.coming out to see how things were progressing; and in the Christmas holidays J.R., A.M.R. and R.R. came out for a wonderful winter picnic. It was snowing when we arrived, but blue sky showed later, and there was a beau--tiful sunset. It was extraordinary to walk over to Oak Island and the Mousetrap, on the firm, ridged snow, like the "sastrugi" of Arctic records. We saw two fox hunters walk past, with their rifles over their shoulders, in leather jackets, and with hand--some fox-hounds with them; and Louville Cook showed us the skins of four splendid Coons, which he had got at one time , all in the same tree, and a number of splendid fox skins.

The snow was just right, not too deep.We made a fire and cooked our oyster stew, with chickadees and a red squirrel look--ing on, and went home via Waterville in the late afternoon.

Sunday, 25,
Warm, fair.

Mighty unpackings were done, chests emptied and carried up, and everybody got a little settled. A.G.D. attacked her new dutied as Superwisor like a Napoleon, and the Commissariat, Cyril and Mrs Cook, did finely. It is great com-fort to be beginning with one of the old crew of cookees.

At about two in the morning, the North-west wind came down with a roar, shaking the tents like a hurricane. Three of the white boats filled where they rested, and the third, the Arklet, blew away, and had ground her gunwale and sides very beadly between the supports of the slip before J.G.W., in light attire, heroically rescued her.

Monday, 26
Fair,cool
N.W.

Wonderful to have a glorious snappy northwest day so early. Unpacking was continued with work on the Ouananiche Slip, etc, and the Fourway Pump was inspected. R.R., assisted by Charlie Wag and Jim Hepburn, picked enough wild strawberries for supper.

In the afternoonHurd arrived , to cook for us, and at supper time arrived, to our great joy (per Motor-cycle),

Carleton A Shaw

Tuesday,27

Another lovely day, though warmer. Everyone still working like beavers. The only tragic development so far is that the Ouaranicne and the other canoes that are at Waterville having new coats, will not be done till next week. The Stores have mostly arrived, a great comfort. More joyful arrivals, the first early in the afternoon, the next two later: John Richards

Clarence N. Cowing. Charles F. Batchelder, Jr.

WEDNESDAY
June 28
fair
south.

A fine cool day,with a south wind blowing all through it.There was much activity at Fourway Lodge in preparation for the Wiggii, shutters coming off and water coming into the new tank.Batch was seen characteristically hewing down trees,and there were sounds of the Professor sawing wood ih the cookees' pleasure dome.Important arrivals per Charles's new Hup in time for a late dinner:

Lowrie Richards
Laura Elizabeth Wiggins, Rosalind and Laura Sitter

After dinner the Skipper's call was "Mammoth Cave",and to work the men-folk went.(The ladies as usual have been niggering all day,but their tasks are too intricate for the writer to analyze.) We found Peter looking unconcerned at the big frame,the tent lying beside him.But there was a wheel-barrow too,which gave the show away.Some cheerful argument as to which was the inside and which the outside,heavings of impossibly shaped folds of canvas, tweakings of ropes,balancing on ladders,and the vast canvas arch,as the Ringlings might say,was in place for another summer.That was the great labor of the afternoon, but much more was done,the erecting of a tent frame at Fourway by Peter and Foster particularly to be recorded. J.G.W.and J.R.escorted by Johnnie Wig in another boat, went to catch a fish and caught three:two white perch,and one small bass that needed a bit of stretching.We used worms trailing behind a spoon,which seems good dope. Early in the afternoon Mr.Moody the carpenter had an adventure,falling in kerplunk off the end of the Ouananiche slip."It's 'ard,damned 'ard,I'm a carpenter I am,not a pearl-diver."

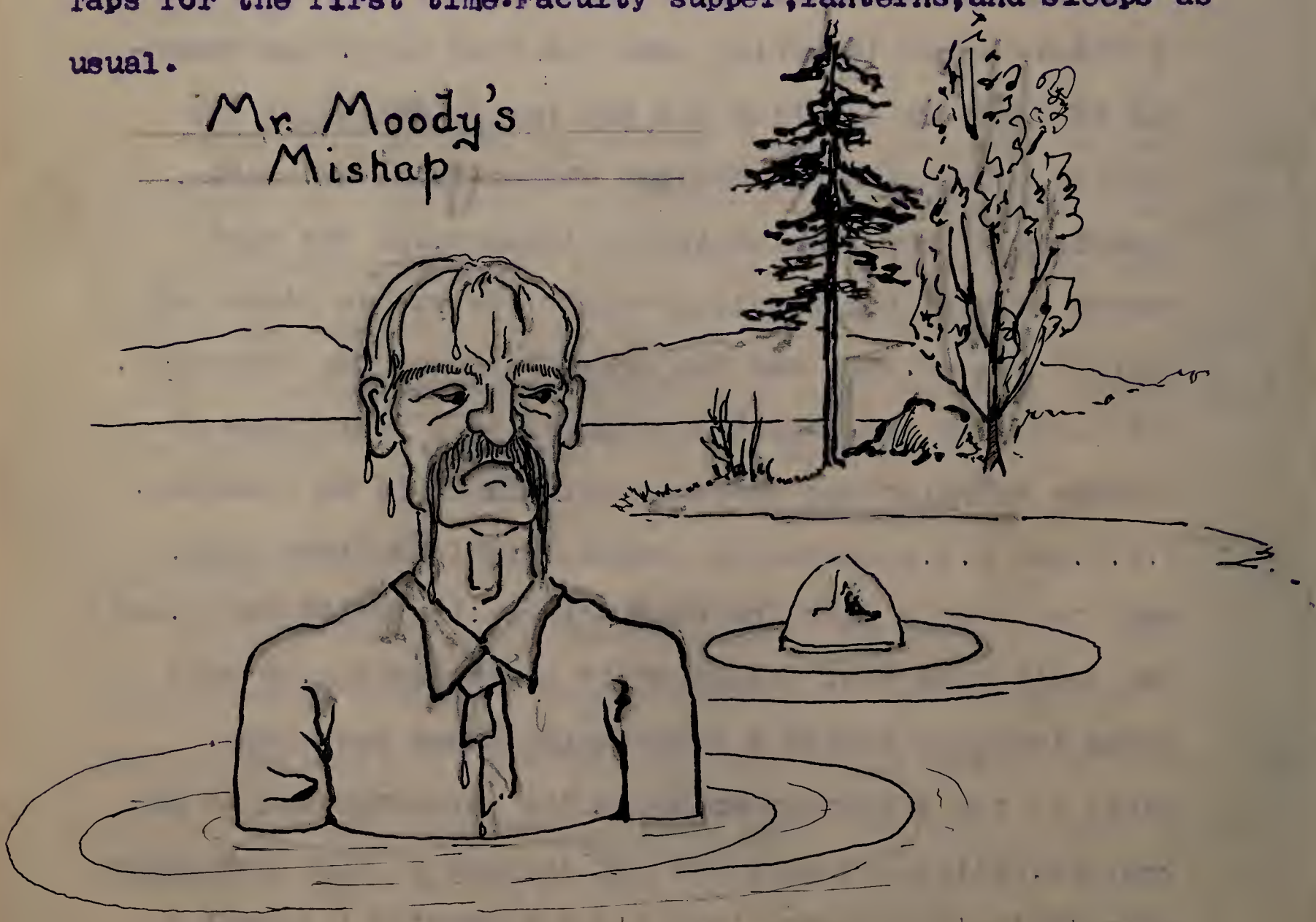
In the late afternoon arrived: Isabel Boardman and Sarah H. Davis. We are beginning to look like a regular camp.

After supper followed a beautiful, calm evening. Some of us went out in boats, viewed the activities at Fourway, and took soundings at Pickerel Rock, finding that large boulder seven inches under water. Those June rains were bad for class reunions, but how grand it is to find our old pond full after last year's dry summer. The water off the float is really deep, and the memorial looks fine with the water lapping its base.

Later in the evening we had "Uncle Hyacinth", a pleasing tale. And the Grand Cordon of the Supreme Order of Tinkers, established last year by the Terrys, was bestowed upon C.A.S.

Where O where is Ridley WATTs? Perhaps by now in the frozen north, searching for Merryweather and the northwest passage.

Taps for the first time. Faculty supper, lanterns, and sleeps as usual.



THURSDAY June 29 heavy rain We woke up to a north-east day with low hang-clouds and a fine mist.This gradually changed to rain,till after dinner it was pouring. In the mean time,the wind did stunts,changing through all the varieties of east to south.In the house,the ladies did great house-cleaning and arranging;out of doors there were freight expeditions to Fourway.When the rain let up a bit, J.G.W.went out trolling and returned with his regular bass.Oh,and before that,there were important consultations assigning duties and dwellings for the summer.Late in the afternoon came five important arrivals,to wit four perfect prefects and the king of the mammoth cave.

There also arrived J.Prescott Dill the new assistant cook, a Gardiner man.

We had the first cereal supper of the season and it was a merry meal.In the evening we began on a long word: CONTEMPORANEOUSLY.C kept us busy enough and we will meet the rest of it later.Then L.E.R.read us a story,The Adventure of the Hansom Cabs,the last yarn in Stevenson's Suicide Club.After taps we had our own adventures with lanterns which were hard to find and generally wickless when found.Also Ridley Watts was stoically preparing to sleep on a handful of straw in the mammoth cave,thinking perchance that it was the custom of the country.But we finally got straightened out,and so to bed,glad that the rain had cleared awey.(Arrived in the afternoon per cross-country route one of the earliest campers and his son.)

L. J. Henderson Jr.

FRIDAY
June 30
calm
hot

This was a good hot day,on which the work went merrily on.It was decided that the rangeleys needed new shoes which is a heavy job but our ship-wrights tackit undaunted.We also cleaned up the yard,and the ladies prepared luscious strawberries for dinner.At swim time R.W. R.W.P.W.G.R.passed their swimming tests in fine style. May they soon have a chance to do the same with the canoe test. H.R.wen t to Waterville with the mdle of the small canoe that he has been working on,returning with the news that the three canoes are all re-covered.But the Ouananiche will not be ready till next Thursday.It will mean a land picnic on Sunday naturally,but a lighter,spryer Ouany will be worth waiting for. Perhaps we can shake up those old records this summer.In the afternoon we heard the cheery sound of the mowing machine.We needed it,for with Cook's cows fenced in for once,the grass on the base-ball field was very long. After supper there was much canoeing and ageneral air of relaxation after the great heat of the day.We finished the evening with more Stevenson.This was R.R.' birthday,and we wish her many,many happy returns.

SATURDAY JULY I
calm muggy

The opener,- a day of last minute jobs,of pleasantly thrilling waiting,and of joyful arriving at the last.The rangeleys were all finished except one,and she almost. As a result of probably the biggest repair job that campers have tackled here our veteran row-boats are in better shape than they have been for years.Congratulations to the shipwrights.

As usual on the day of opening,the secretary has been the busiest man in the United States.Yet through all the confusion and clamor of lists and packages and telegrams, C.H.C.was calm and collected as Foch at the battle of the Marne.And the Prefects inspired by his steady yet glittering eye,performed prodigies,even adding to our priceless heritage,the English Language,two entirely new words: to soapdish and to mirror.

A little before six came the advance guard and then soon after,the whole army mostly with bathing suits,and eager for swimming.And from the way that most of them looked in the water,we should have a good bunch of swimmers this summer.T.L. H.D. and L.T. all arrived beaming and reported a good trip.Hall was taken sick before boarding the train at Boston,and Carey won't be here for a week.Otherwise we are all here.

After supper the trunks came,and then there was unpacking ,and plaintive cries for blankets from those whose trunks had not come.These were provided for,and there was the time-honored trip to Jerusalem accompanied all the way on the piano by T.L. The first bout was won by Dick Thurber with Johnson runner-up,and to conclude the second J.Howe beat out Dick Albree.As they finished the game

SATURDAY,continued. all were asked to sign there names in the Log.This they did,but several of the new brethren thought it was part of the game,and tried to sign on again after the secondtrip. After the halfpast-eighters had gone to bed,there was more desperate work with the long word,and then bed for all.The signatures of those who came this afternoon appear on the next page.

Alice Maude Richards

In the death of Miss Alice,the camp has suffered an overwhelming loss.No one has loved this place better than she;every moment of our day felt the tireless energy of her devoted spirit; every boy knew her for a friend.

What do soldiers do when a dear comrade and leader has gone? Why,they carry on,gathering strength and courage from the leader's example.She was a true soldier,so let us carry on,keeping her enshrined as we keep our war heroes,in proud and happy memory.

Graduate News.

Charlie Thorndike was married on July I7 to Miss Helen Duff of California.

Harold Barton has married a Georgian-Polish princess, and has a son, Dimity Makaieff.

Henry Carey was married on January 22d, I92I, to Miss Margaret Bacon of Germantown, Pa.

Arthur Richmond was married to Miss Jessie Keith Means at Beverley Farms, on June 4th, I92I.

Rosamond Bennett was married to George Sturgis, July 30, I92I, at Weston, Mass.

Joe Garlsnd was married to Miss Mira Wellman Crowell, September 20th, I92I.

James L. Minot, Jr.,was married to Miss Miriam Sears, October I, I92I, at St. John's Church, Beverley Farms. At home, 229 Marlboro Street, Boston.

Gordon Grant was married to Miss Jessie Ross Green, November I2, I92I, at Columbia, South Carolina. At home, Winnsboro, S.C.

Allem Voshell ("Doc") was married to Miss Louise de Lancey Barclay, November 24, I92I, at Grace and St. Peter's Church, Baltimore. At home, University of Virginia, Charlottesville.

Stephen Wheatland was married, November 26, I92I, at the Church of our Saviour, Longwood, Mass., to Miss Dorothy Parker.

Bill Platt was married to Miss Margaret Littell,

on June 3, I922, at New York.

Francis Willett was married to Miss Katherine Terry Thornton of New York, on June 26th.

Arthur Terry, Jr. is engaged to Miss Melinda Trafford. Some of us have seen her, and can bear witness that a lovelier bride was never added to the Merryweather Family.

Harriot Kunhardt is engaged to Felix W. Knauth of New York.

Phil Parker ("Beef") is engaged to Miss Helen Rockwell, of Milton.

Charlie Fuller is engaged to Miss Jane White of Syracuse.

Henry T. E. Perry is engaged to Mrs. Pierpont Bigelow of New Haven.

George Abbot (Chickweed) is engaged to Miss Anglesea Hewlett, of New York.

Jack Ladd is eagaged to Miss Rieta Langhorne, of Lynchburg, Virginia.

Loring Swain has a second son, and third child Thomas Gill, born the middle of August, I92I.

George Harding has a son born in July, I92I.

Thomas Cabot has a son, Louis Wellington, born August 3, I92I.

John Radford Abbot, Jr., arrived September I0,I92I.

Templeton Briggs has a third daughter, Barbara, born October 29, I92I.

J. C. Gray has a second son, Morris, born in November , I92I.

Philip Carter's third child, a daughter, was born November 25, I92I, I6 Balcarres Road, West Newton.

Eleanor Gallishaw has a daughter, born last summer. She and Mr. Gallishaw are living in Berkeley, California.

Russell and Nanciebel Chase have a little son, Peter Rogers, born this winter. (February 15, 1922.)

Harding
Edward Hall was born in Boston, ~~in~~ March 12, 1922, To Dr. and Mrs. Harding.

A daughter, Nancy, was born, May 14, to Richard and Mary Evarts.

Bob and Lucy (Gregory) Henderson have a fine boy, Gregory, born June 12.

Rosamond Bennett has a son, Robert Shaw, born in July.

Robert Treat Paine, Jr. is to be at Oxford, at Lincoln College for two years more.

Conrad Chapman is also at Oxford, and "chu chu" train will be there for next winter.

Hallowell Davis has won the Sheldon Travelling Fellowship at Harvard, and will study at Cambridge next winter. He graduated Cum Laude from the Harvard Medical

from Harvard
School. (He graduated with a Summa Cum) and was Marshal for the Medical School at the Harvard Commencement.

Daniel V. Thompson, Jr., has also won a Sheldon Fellowship.

G. Ives and Frank Ashburn are Sophomores at Yale, and are rooming together. Both are abroad for the summer.

Stephen Heard, William Ripley and Pelham Curtis, Ranny Miner and "Pie" Austin are Sophomores at Harvard. Henry Bright is a Junior and Jim ("Bubbles") Reynolds a

senior.

Jack Farnsworth has successfully passed his examinations and entered Annapolis; as has Remmick Smedberg.

Philip Chase was on the Honor list, Harvard entrance examinations.

Joe Davidge is at Pawling School, Pawling, New York.

Raoul Pantaleoni is a member of the Student Council, at Harvard, for the Class of 1924.

Oliver Laland, Gregg Bemis, Haven Pan and Frank Hammond graduated from Harvard in June.

Francis Cummings has finished his first year,

Guido Pantaleoni his second, at the Harvard Law School.

Stephen and Hamilton Heard are working with Harris Forbes & Co. in the bond business, this summer.

Fred Lawrence has finished his first year at the Union Episcopal Seminary, New York.

H. W. Harris ("Puffy") is working for the Boston Globe.

Dick Hallowell is in his father's office, in Boston.

Caroline Stevens was on a wanderful trip abroad, last winter.

Nora (Coolidge) Works and her husband have just settled in Denver, where the latter is practicing law.

C. F. Batchelder, Jr. (Batchy) is spending the summer abroad.

Noble and Greenough's School, of which Charles ("Peter") Wiggins is Head Master, has bought the Nickerson estate in Dedham, Mass., and is to open there in September chiefly as a Country Day School, but with twenty boys as boarders. The grounds of 150 acres, are right on the Charles River, so there will be an admirable chance for rowing.

Gregory Wiggins has been at work this spring on a set of very beautiful pew ends for the ante-chapel at St. Paul's School, working for Mr. Bertram Goodhue; and on a set of seventy-five tablets, for the Upper School at St. Paul's. He also did the Memorial tablet for A. M. R. at the Gardiner High School.

Louis ("Zu") and Barbara Zahner are at Groton, where the former is a master. They have started a "Merryweather Junior", taking four boys to tutor during the summer, at their camp at Squam.

Charles Burgess was sent to England by the Navy Department to investigate the loss of R-38, and also to Germany regarding a new airship. A most interesting mission.

Margery Peabody has been abroad with her family since Apri;, but returns to us, to our great joy, for August.

Herman von Holt writes: "I've been very busy this last year, what with my own work, building a new house (the pride of Honolulu), being Chairman of the University Club House Committee, and President of the Hawaiian Football Ass'n, as well as various duties with the American Legion and so on. But it's fun doing things, you know, and every little bit helps.

"Give my aloha to all, and with every sort of good wishes for the coming year."

Dome Lowell is at the Commonwealth Trust Company, in Boston, for the summer.

Harold Barton was appointed Assistant Trade Commissioner in the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce of the Federal Department of Commerce and was assigned to the Caucacus. Since January, 1922, he has been in Tiflis, Georgia, investigating in an unofficial capacity the foreign and domestic commerce problems of Russia.

Monroe Robinson has been elected vice-president of T. C. Desmond & Company, Inc., building construction contractors, 26 Beaver Street, New York City.

Henry Minot is with Minot, Kendall& Company, Inc., bankers, 13 Congress Street, Boston.

G. H. Roosevelt writes from Schenectady, "Life has been very busy with us -- trying to meet an unemployment period in our factory town."

George L. Wrenn ("Chris") is with the Merrimac Chemical Company in Boston. He writes, " I like it. Ruts don't look so ominous at close range,"

Beef Parker is with Clark, Payson & Company, cotton merchants, Boston.

Charles Ames is with Kean, Taylor & Company, investment bankers, 5 Nassau Street, New York City.

Granville Foss is working in the New York office of ~~the~~ his father's firm, and is living with George Abbot in Brooklyn.

Ten Eyck Perry is an instructor in English at Yale.

Oswald Robertson is Associate Professor of

Medicine in the Peking Union Medical College, China.

J. M. Ladd is teaching in Lynchburg, Virginia.

L. C. Zahner is teaching at Groton.

C. P. Burgess was sent to England in October by the Navy Department as an expert to inquire into the wreck of the Z-24 last summer.

James Storrow, Jr., is a mechanical engineer with the Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Boston. His address is I2 Hereford Street, Boston I7.

Henry Carey was assigned by the State Department, in the spting of I92I, to the American Legation at Bucarest, but in August resigned fron the Diplomatic Service and is now living at 6I7 West II3th Street, New York City.

Joe Garland, who is in general practice in Boston, with an office at 402 Marlborough Street, has been appointed physian to the Harvard Crew. A report of his on the Schick Test Campaign was published in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal for October I3th.

Herbert Wagenhals is head of the Public Health of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Seven poems by Conrad Aiken are included in the "Anthology of Magazine Verse for I92I."

William Gorham Rice had an admirable letter in the New York Times of April 24, in defence of the Merit System and of the Civil Service generally.

Amory Thorndike, writing from Christ College, Cambridge, has an interesting letter on college examination systems in the Harvard Bulletin.

William Houghton, who was in the Harvard Glee

Club during theur wonderful progres through France and Italy, has an admirable letter on the Glee Club's standard and purpose, in the Harvard Bulletin.

The Harvard Bulletin says:

"Through the kindhes of C.F.Batchelder, Jr., '20, we are having the present courses on the Charles, both up and down stream, remeasured on the ice,-- also a one and seven-eighths, a three-quarter mile, and a one-half mile laid out up-stream; a Henley course down stream, and a four-mile course for purposes of trials."

Gregg Bemis has rust returned from a trip around the world with his father, partly for pleasure, and partly to visit India and China in the interests of their jute business.

Lawrence Henderson was Harvard Exchange Professor in France, during the past winter, lecturing at the Sorbonne, and at the provincial universities.

He recently lectured on "Water" under the auspices of the Harvard Medical Association. He is professor of Biological Chemistry at Harvard.

Remsen Ogilby, President of Trininty College, ~~on~~ Hartford, is giving at that institution a course on "The History of the Pacific Ocean."

Harry Mali is to be in China for two years, on important work connected with one of the medical missioms.

Blake Lawrence is in the Morgan Grenfell & Co., in London.

Alan Gregg has returned to Boston after three years

in Brazil with the Rockerfeller International Health Board.

Robert G. Henderson has been promoted to a higher position in the Boston and Albany Railroad.

George Abbot is Class B Champion, Metropolitan League, New York City and vicinity, Squash League tennis.

J. J. Hollister ~~is~~ rowed in the 150-lb. crew at Harvard, last winter.

C. S. Heard coxed the Harvard Freshman Eight.

Gregg Bemis was captain of the cross-country team and secretary of the Minor Sports Council, and ex-officio member of the Student Council at Harvard.

Harry Eldredge was one of sixteen men to survive the trial matches for the squash racquets squad at Harvard.

H. Cross was on the football team at Yale.

R. Coolidge and H. Kingsbury played football last season at Groton.

Tom Eliot rowed stroke on the Brown and Nichols crew this year.

Lawrence Terry rowed 6 in the Union Boat Club crew at the American Henley at Philadelphia this June.

Duncan Thayer was a substitute outfielder on the Harvard 'Varsity ball team.

Haven Parker was manager of the Harvard Baseball Team, this Spring.

Beaumont Newhall.
Christopher Birchead
Philip Barker
John F. Nims Jr.
R W Hale Jr.
Jonathan B. Edwards
Billy Gardiner Jr.
Sumner Putnam
Stephen D. Stackpole
Nathaniel S. Simkins
Dick Allree.
Charles Jackson Jr.
Norman MacLeod.
A. Porter Thompson Jr.
J. W. Alsop jr.
M P Huffman
H L Pierce
Howard Ives
A. Holman Hamilton.
Duncan L Edwards Jr
Henry Cushing
William T. King
Donald E. MacLeod
Sydney M. Williams
Henry F. Paulson
Frederick R Reynolds

Frederick W. Kellett, Jr.
Frank M. Bremer
Pillsbury
Philip Allen.
Lauriston L. Scaife
James C Howe
P. L. Walton Jr.
Laurence Batchelder
John Shaw
H.S. Howe 2nd
E. A. Lynch Jr.
N. B. Hunkins
Reginald L. Johnson.
Lawrence Perry
Hallowell Davis
Turning Lyon
[redacted] S. Carey

SUNDAY
July 2
hot
hazy

Our regular Sunday morning,with letters,wash lists, and the familiar little service.Dr.Davis weighed a clamoring mob in the boat-house,we hope all save one or two gain good poundage,and then came the swimming test.The following passed it:Allen,Alsop,Bremer,Gardiner,Hamilton,Howe.H.S. Howe.J.C.,Ives, Jackson,Johnson,King,Lynch,Scaife,Shaw,and then there is Pillsbury who passed it easily the other day.There are now only six non-swimmers in camp,and two of those ought to pass the test soon.Toward the end of swim,the singles were taken out. H.W.P.contributed to the gayety of the occasion by tipping over twice.Most people do have a few upsets when learning to row one, but they soon become easy to handle.

Without the Ouananiche,it was naturally impossible to have a water picnic,so the whole camp was divided into squads after reading and went over the scouting field carefully,facticles and prefects explaining the lay of the land,boundaries,and the rules of the game.This lasted for an hour,and then we played Skowhegan in the north field.Naturally it was too soon for us all to know each other's names,but we managed pretty well by lining up facing each other,each boy and master giving his name in a silvery voice.The game was certainly a hot one in more ways than one,likewise there were two games.The Skipper had mercy on the dripping scouts and gave us a five minute swim.I should have said that W.L.'s side beat H.W.P.'s in both games,eight to three,and fifteen to five.

Supper was in the Pine Parlor,after which L.E.R. T.L. and J.R. told an impromptu story,handing it on to each other in that order.We felt highly complimented on our ingenuity when some seemed actually to believe that we had sold a missing link to Ringling's circus.A few choruses,and then home to sing hymns.

MONDAY
July 3
cloudy
Bar.29
Ther.69
northeast wind

This is the first day that our weather report has appeared in full,owing to a too efficient weatherman destroying his previous report too early.The morning began with talks by J.R.on the right way of going about squad work,and by the Skipper on the right way to paddle.Then came a short passage from "Pilgrim's Progress"after which a new book of outdoor adventure was begun,The Book of the Long Trail,by Henry Newbolt,just the kind of book that we like in morning reading.

Squad Notes.

Naturally at the beginnning things are a bit untidy,so there was great clearing up around the shop and in the yard proper.This year the cookees are going to see to their own part of the yard around the wood-pile and ice-house,but we do the barrels and incinerator just the same. A big squad began work on trimming up the scouting field, and L.T. was in charge of efficient tinkers.

In the afternoon we had baseball practice to get a line on the new material before the games on the glorious Fourth.There were two squads formed,one on Sodger's field and one on the bug league diamond.The scheme was to have half an hour or so of fielding practice,and then to choose up teams on the showing made.On Sodger's field,the Grunts and Groans waged a battle of bludgeons.Because of changes in the outfields and elasticity in batting arrangements,no regular score was kept.H.W.P.and H.D.were the battery for the Groans,while W.L.and Pillsbury were gunner and range-finder for the Grunts. To quote one of the

coaches,"Geoans won by a fair margin.Batting pretty good,fielding at times baggy."

On the other diamond the Braves and Red Sox,those ancient rivals,waged dreadful war.The batteries were:Cushing caught by Shaw for the Sox,Gardiner and Lynch for the Bravos.Lynch at catcher later changed places with Wiggins,the second baseman.The Braves took the lead first,bot the Sox tied the game in the third,and pounded Gardiner hard in the sixth,winning ten to seven,after one half of the seventh.Fielding was baggy here too,and both pitchers did well under the circumstances.Half way through the afternoon it began to drizzle,and we did well to get our practice finished.

After supper it was go as you please till the regular game hour,and most "pleased"to stay in doors and read,as it was now raining hard.Then came the observation game:twenty-five varied objects arranged on each of four tables,hidden beneath towels,and exposed to view first for three and then for thirty seconds.Results will be given below when furnished by honorable secretary.

The half-past niners shelled peas mightily later in the evening,accompanied by"the Danvers Jewels",a good story that we have not heard for a long time.

We should have mentioned before that T.L. is in charge of A addyhumps,and Dr.Davis of B.Likewise Dick Thurber,that celebrated sculler,tipped over twice during swim.

TUESDAY
July 4
cloudy
Bar.29.2
Ther.63:
wind,N.E.by N.

Another gray day greeted us It's about time we started a day with blue sky.However it was not raining,it was the glorious fourth, and the fire-works had come,so every one was happy.On the fourth there are no regular squads ,but ~~la~~ lamps have to be done and waste paper disposed of.These were quickly attended to,and soon all were on the field, firing torpedoes,crackers,and salutes.There was quite a shortage of punk,as Anderson seems not to deal in it this year,but Chrystie Birckhead stepped into the breach with a dozen pieces,while some used matches and smouldering remains.The doctor had no burns to treat,an unusual state of things.

During swim,Norman Macleod celebrated the holiday in a satisfactory way by passing tne swimming test. That makes only five resident non-swimmers.Go to it,you others.Don't be the last.Also during swim J.R.and J.G.W. gave the old pair-oar her first outing of the year.

Of course we should have spoken before of the exercises that took the place of morning reading.The Skipper read the Declaration of Independence,first telling us how it came about.We were old enough and strong enough to govern ourselves,which the mother country did not realize. But the thought of the Revolution should never interfere with our friendship for the English,our very close relations.Then L.E.R.read Paul Revere's Ride,and then we had the Star-spangled Banner,the Battle Hymn of the Republic, and America.It is a very inspiring occasion.

At dinner of course we had George Washington's favorite dessert decorated with flags.

TUESDAY continid. Then came Zadoc Pine after dinner,and we facticles could hear the laughing in our far-away nook.

At approximately three oclock the games began:Senior,Bug league and Flea league.

For most of the way,the senior teams,(Continentals and and Grenadiers) had a very exciting game.They were 2---2 at the end of the second,and the Grenadiers led 6---4 at the end of the fifth.In the eigth the Continentals rather blew up all round,and their doughty adversaries scored five runs.The final score was 13---8-6 in favor of the Grenadiers.

There were some exciting moments.During the Grenadier rally,the coaching of W.L.and H.D. was fiery in the extreme. The latter's throws to second were good as well as his base-running.There was one double play,J.R. toR.W. In the third H.W.P. drove a hot liner ,which struck the umpire,H.R. square on the back.He said it did not hurt,but it must have.Later H.W.P.knocked a three-bagger.our chances for some good games this year look pretty bright,for next time we shall have T.L. L.T.and J.G.W. in the line-up.

In the Bug league,the Ticonderogas scored a tremendous victory over the Saratogas, 29--6.The Ticonderogas scored in every inning but one,generally heavily.As for the Saratogas, if all their innings had been as good as the sixth when they scored six,the tale might have been different.Cushing's pitching was the feature of this game.There was also a high-scoring Mosquito league game, details of which are not at present available.

Rain threatened in the evening,a few drops kept falling but we went ahead preparing for our fire-works just the same.When it grew dark,we had them.They were all good,but

TUESDAY
continued. the big wheel was particularly fine.Its big fuse that goes off like a fire-cracker,surprised Mr.Terry considerably.The bigger rockets were good,going up in pairs and often perfectly timed.

There was an incident that furnishes food for thought for the careless.A big barrel in which fire-crackers had been set off,got going during the night and burned comletely up. We could not well have a better object lesson in how fires get started. As we know, it drizzled a good deal of the evening, and later good hard rain fell. Everything was soaked, yet this barrel continued to smoulder, and at mid--night burst into flame. If the merry souls who filled it with fire-crackers had not,(upon suggestion,) moved it to an isolated place, we should have waked up to find no shop and no Store-room.

The evening ended in canonical fashion, with Taps sung by three circles, one within the other, the Shrimps in the middle.

The scores of the games follow on the next page, also the records of the Observation Game. It should also be said that the Flea League, though showing room for improve--ment, notable in attention, showed promise also, C. Birk--head, in especial, playing a good game all through, and showing great gain over last year.

Three country neighbors appeared late, asking for lan--terns to find a horse which had been frightened by the fire-works, and had, they feared, taken to the swamp; but as no plaintive neighings were heard, we imagine that he had merely gone home to bed.

July 4, Contin'd.

At _____ 19__

Vs _____

Time of Game 3 Attendence _____

Umpire _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.	Pos.
TOTALS																			

July 4, contin'd

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
TOTALS																			

2B.H. _____ 3B.H. _____ H.R. _____

H.Off _____ S.H. _____ S.B. _____

D.P. _____ Left On B. _____ B.B. By _____ By _____ By _____ P.B. _____

I.B. On E. _____ H.P. _____ S.O. By _____ By _____ By _____ By _____ W.P. _____

13 At _____ 19

Time of Game _____ Attendence _____

Umpire _____ Vs _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos
													4		3				
													3	1	1				
													5	2	1				
													5	3	3				
													4		1				
													5		2				
													2	1					
													4						
													4	1					
TOTALS	2	2	1	1	1	2	1	3	1				41	6	10				

July 4, Contin'd.

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
F. [illegible] 2													4	1	-				
[illegible] 1													3	2	-				
[illegible] 3													4	1	1				
[illegible] 2													5	3	2				
J. A. 5													5	1	1				
Vautier 6													4	-	1				
Hutton 8													4	-	-				
[illegible] JL 9													4	1	-				
Price 7													4	1	-				
TOTALS	0 / 0	2 / 2	0 / 2	2 / 4	2 / 6	0 / 6	3 / 9	1 / 10	3 / 13					13	5				

2B.H. _____ 3B.H. _____ H.R. _____

H.Off _____ S.H. _____ S.B. _____

D.P. _____ Left On B. _____ B.B. By _____ By _____ By _____ P.B. _____

1B On E. _____ H.P. H.R. _____ S.O. By _____ By _____ By _____ W.P. _____

July 4, contin'd.

The best total scores for the Observation Game, ~~played~~ played on Monday evening, are as follows:

For the 30 Seconds time, Batchelder, 54; Kelley, 54; King, 52; Payson, 48; Hines, 48; For the 3 Seconds time, Reynolds 26; Payson, 25; Hines, 23; H Putnam, 22; S. Putnam, 21; The highest score made at a single table, on the 3 seconds time was 8, made both by Reynolds and Russell. The highest score on the 30 seconds I6, made both by Batchelder and King.

The Glorious Fourth !

The clearing off whichwe hoped for did'nt come Wednesday, July 5
Overcast, damp.
B.-- 29.21
T-- 64
W--- N.E.
still, as there is no rain as yet, we should be thankful; and perhaps we should not have had last night's fine strawberries without all this dampness. But the roads are sloughs which really seem impossi--ble to negotiate.

Squads started off this morning in fine shape. The big one, of course, was clearing up the debris left by the 4th, and an A.I. job was done. -- The first Navigation Squad made a fine beginning, ending by a Rangeley race won by J.C. Howe.(N.B. Comments should be made on the excellent work being done in the Shells nearly every day after swim, in spite of some sudde baths.) The Knife Squad made the appearance of the table much more attractive, at dinner; and the first rate work done by our Chief Carpenter, W. Russell and his crew, has already made a great many of us more comfortable, through better shelves, a good new table, etc.

After afternoon reading, sundry stunts and reading were in order. H.D. took a four paddler to BOg Brook. They paddled and pushed far up the brook, and when the going by water became too messy, left their boat and penetrated farther by walking and wading. W.L., H.W.P., and C.H.C took two rangeleys and a canoe to the north and climbed Blue-berry Hill. The view from the top was good, though not what we get on a northwest day. When will it ever come? J.R., I.B., and S.H.D. took a crowd of able pedestrians on a walk to Goose Beach. With the high water, there aint much beach. We talked very learnedly of how to get to the moon, skipped stones, and admired the pond. Then we came home by way of the path from Stony Point, often trod by New York fatlings who come

WEDNESDAY continued.

to rubber at us here.Fishing results are given below.Not remarkable,but---"when the wind is in the East,it bodes no good to man or beast."

WILLIWAW	IDENTICAL	YAMMERSCHOONER	EREBUS
J.G.W.	L.T.	T.L.	R.W.
Bremer	Batchelder	Allen	Cushing
Howe J.C.	Howe H.S.	Gardiner	Jackson
I bass	3 bass		E. 3 bass
3 perch			
CHUB	**HORNPOUT**	**WOBBLER**	**ARKLET**
R.W.P.	W.G.R.	Thurber	Hines
Alsop	Edwards D.	KELLY	King
Johnson	Ives	Lynch	Payson
2 bass	2 bass	I bass	

After supper came games on the hill,and then the first sing-song,of which the program is given below.

Chop-sticks----------H.W.P. L.T.
zylophone solo----------Reynolds
Cockadoodle duet----------T.L. J.R.
Choruses, Voice of the Bell,Camp Chantey, Camptown Races.
Orchestral Effort-----Merrythear Orchestra
Stunt,"Hop when the Horn blows"--J.G.W., J.R.,C.S.C.,Hines Thurber,Reynolds.
Stunt,"Lazy Mary"--------L.E.W.,L.T.,J.R.
Camp Song.

This was avery good starter.The overture was spirited, with some bran new variations on our old friend.Ford played some good tunes on his instrument very skilfully.As for the old cockadoodle,it seemed to meet with applause.For its maiden appearance the orchestra did really splendidly.It bids fair to be the best of Merryweather orchestras.Particularly to be noted is W.G.R's seraphic countenance when he plays his traps. We hopped with spirit when the horn blew,though not always in time and there was a fine variety to the pitch."Lazy Mary" was the climax of the evening,with L.T. as Mary,killingly funny.L.E.W.was the mother in spectacles,and J.R.,the nice young man in juvenile costume.

Later in the evening there was a glorious sunset,the whole west aglow.We hope it means good weather,for though it has not rained today,the wind has been east.We ended a good day with half-past nine boats,and to bed with thoughts of the Ouananiche coming tomorrow.

THURSDAY This turned out by far the best day yet.The
JULY 6
BAr. 29.I-I good weather that has been lingering just over
Ther. 6I
Wind N.W. the sky-line came through at last.

The morning was chiefly noteworthy for an enormous raspberry squad that really worked hard and picked enough for two helps all round for supper.R.R. and A.G.D. started for Gardiner in the latter's Dodge with a list as long as your arm.Cushing and Huffman made a good try at the swimming test,but it was a bit too windy for them.Better luck next time.The Pink and Squanny were out for canoe test practice for the first time.

During dinner the Skipper arose and informed us that the Ocananiche had come.There was great excitement,many rubbering to see her land at the float,but she was in the back-yard on a large truck along with the Abol,Ebenezer, and Hecuba.Perhaps it wasn't good to see these staunch craft again.We have felt too much like a land camp so far.The new rollers had come too,so we hoisted the Ouanny into her house.

After reading we took advantage of the new arrivals.

The Skipper took the big boat and two canoes captained by C.H.C. and H.D. up Meadow Brook,the rest of us went up Blueberry Hill.The Meadow Brookers reported the brook very full,and so swift a current,that they couldn't get up as far as the first bridge.They reached the branch that in the early days of camp was often mistaken for the main channel. On the trip some of the new brothers learned much about paddling.

The rest of us had a good trip on the water and a climb too.The beach where we landed was not as beachy as usual owing to the high water.We skirted a hay field very care-

fully,crossed a bog ,and climbed the hil,valiantly led by Shrimp Lynch.We stopped under a great tree to look back at the pond,and then went on to see the north view.There were the high blue mountains,just as they were before,as J.G.W. wisely observed.The twin peaks of Bigelow farthest to the north are old friends to some of us.On the trip home across the pond,we watched a large hydroplane that went speeding by and concluded that she was the ugliest of boats.It was hot on the water, and the swim after we got back did feel good.When we have had an afternoon like this,we can feel that camp is really under way.

R.R. and A.G.D. returned in time for supper,after buying out the town of Gardiner.They report dreadful roads.During supper,there came a bee-man to take away the swarm that has settled in the ice-house.He got much honey and many bees,but was in doubt as to whether he had got the queen.So he left his hive there till tomorrow.

At half-past seven,we had a mighty game of Spin the Platter.One of the best performances among the forfeits was the match race between H.W.P.,T.L. and Gardiner,finished in that order.The day ended with more of the Danvers Jewels. Mosquitoes rampant tonight for the first time.

FRIDAY
JULY 7
cloudy
Bar. 29.01
Ther. 63
calm.

Yesterday's good weather continues.By the way we should have mentioned yesterday that the Kennebec canoe company gave our big canoe a saucy air by spelling her name on the bow QUANANICHE.Also that our ostracised but healthy Howard Ives was returned to the fold.

Now back to Friday, R.W.P.'s squad did a useful job this morning by building and attaching to the float,a small ladder.The float has been so high,that the round and the small have had difficulty in scaling it.In swim,the non-swimmers showed improvement.Henderson had a ride in a loop of rope attached to a pole,a good method of instruction introduced here some years ago by Mr. Barton,old camper and Iroquois chief.Speaking of swimming,we except soon to have a new spring board.

Late in the morning and throughout dinner,a wind from the south arose,and the dopesters whispered of scouting.Sure enough,they soon saw from pine prlor reading,C.H.C.'s tall form gliding by with an armful of scouting caps.It was the trial scouting game,

The sides were the Senecas and Hurons,with both the regular sides mingled together.The Senecas won all three games, the first by thirteen shots to three,the second by four runs to none,and the last,by thirteen runs to six.The games were enthusiastically and,for so early in the season,well played. Carey killed five in the first game,and J.G.W.,six in the second.An unusual thing happened in the last game.A Huron scoring party,having just scored runs and running back along the path for more met a Seneca party in the same state of mind

Hurons

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
H.D.	✕			✕					
J.R.				✕			✕		1
J.G.W.	✕	••			•••••		✕	••	
H.W.P.	✓			✕	•••		✕	••	
R.W.P.	✕						✕	••••	1
Albree	✓			✕	•		✕		
Alsop		••		✕	•		✓		
Batchelder	✓			✕			✓		
Bremer	✕	••		✕				••••	
Cushing	✕			✕					1
Edwards D.	✕		1	✕	•		✕		
Gardiner	✕			✕	•		✕	•	
Hall				✓			✓		
Henderson	✕			✕			✓		
Howe, J.C.	✓			✓					1
Huffman	✕			✓			✓		
Jackson		•			•			••	
Kelley	✕			✕			✕	•	
Lynch	✓			✕			✕		
MacLeod, N.	✕			✓			✕		
Payson	✕				••			•	
Pillsbury	✕			✓			✕	••	
Reynolds		••			•		✕	••••	1
Shaw	✓			✓			✕		
Stackpole		••		✓			✕		1
Thurber	✓			✕			✓		
	13	11		14	17		14	23	6

Senecas

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.		•••		✓				••	1
R.W.	✕			✓			✕	•	11
T.L.	✓			✕			✕	•	1
W.L.	✓			✕	••	1	✕		1
W.G.R.	✕				•		✕		1
Allen		••		✓			✕		1
Banker	✓			✕			✕		
Birckhead	✕			✓			✕		
Carey	✕	•••••			•		✕	•	1
Dalton				✕		1	✕		
Edwards, J.	✓			✕			✕	•	1
Hale	✕			✓			✕		
Hamilton	✕			✕		1	✕		1
Hines	✕	•••		✕	••••			•	1
Howe, H.S.	✓			✕	••		✕		
Ives	✕			✕			✕		
Johnson	✓			✕	•		✓		
King	✓			✕	•		✕		
MacLeod, D.	✕			✓			✕	•••	
Newhall	✓			✓			✕		
Pierce	✓			✕			✕	•	
Putnam, S	✓			✕			✕	•••	1
Scaife	✕			✕		1	✕		
Simpkins	✓			✕	•		✕		
Thompson	✕			✕	•		✕		
Williams	✓			✕			✕		✓
	11	13		17	14	4	23	14	13

Friday continued

and situation.Result,intense excitement,feverish shooting,and many braves to the Happy Hunting-grounds.It looks like big scoring this year,for the cover on the east side is very thick.At supper Skipper announced that for the first time in his memory,the shots and killed had balanced in the first game.But this was not so in the other games,and C.H.C. had a busy time checking up.We hope the new brethren learned much about the game this afternoon.Here's for the best scouting season ever.

After supper,there were games on the hill,and at quarter to eight T.L: gave the first of his talks on the development of music.These will come every Friday night.This is a great chance to learn of a great subject of which we all know too little,from a master in that subject.

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treasons,stratagems,and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted--"
Shakespeare.

Later there were telegrams.Here are several formed from "pretending",on DiDo and Aeneas as subject.

Dido to Aeneas

Prithee return,elegant turmoil.entire nation drowned in noisy grief.

Aeneas to Dido

Peace,royal enthusiast.titanic enterprise now drives. irritation no good.

Dido to Aunt Carrie

Perfectly rotten.Aeneas took everything.No dumbbell is naturally gracious.

SATURDAY
July 8
cloudy
Bar.28.93
Ther.64
wind S.W.

In squad time this morning,the Skipper took a gang of sappers and miners,and tackled the path through the woods to Fourway Lodge.It has washed badly the last year or so,making it treacherous for relay runners in the scouting games,as well as hard for ladies walk- to and from Fourway.They did a magnificent job,broadening the path and removing rocks from the south end almost to the pine parlor.There was another large raspberry squad too,and their labors cheered our evening meal.

In the afternoon there was a light wind from the south, good for baseball and fishing,so we had both: Junior league, Bug league,and miscellaneous angling.

In the junior contest, the Trappers beat the Troopers, eleven to six.The winners had big innings in the second and third,scoring five runs and four respectively,while the Troopers made five runs in the fifth.For further particulars,the reader is referred to the score card on the next page.

Among the Bugs,the Pygmies beat the Giants,twelve to nine.It was a very thrilling game,the score being still tied in the fifth,eight to eight.In the first half of the sixth the Pygmies scored four runs,winning the game as the Giants could only get one in their half.

Both games were called at the end of the sixth inning because of the great Williwaw that was rising fast.Seldom have we had a blacker rack,sweeping across from the west, and the wind was roaring.There were hasty scamperings to tie up tents."Land's End"did not blow away,to the great satisfaction of its owner,though it tried hard to.The rain was heavy

SATURDAY continued. for a short time,though not half what it might have been with such an impressive overture. Just before it,three of the fishing boats drove in.The fourth captained by Larry Batch was still missing.R.W.went out to the point to look for them,saw them coming,and climbed into their boat,helping them row ashore.

In the middle of the rain,down came L.E.W.from Four-way,with tales of the Peanut sunk and the slip demolished. J.G.W.went up after the rain had passed and found that his energetic nephews had righted matters without any help. The heavy rain and all the wind ended at five o'clock,but a drizzle kept up for half an hour more.

After supper came the first charade night.We have four sides as usual,captained by T.L.,J.G.W.,J.R.,and C.H.C. J.R.'s side had the first word,RAMPART.

The first scene disclosed merry picnickers admiring the view,discussing nature.To them,a large ram,R.W.,who butted them off the stage.The second was a strenuous mountain climbing scene,where at a ticklish moment,H.P.W.,the villain-guide,cut the rope which parted,dashing the unfortunates down a precipice.The whole word was a spirited storming of a rampart.

Beware. This was acted by C.H.C.'s and H.D.'s side. The first disclosed C.H.C.,queen of bees surrounded by his buzzing throng.H.D.,the beeman,sawed his way through the wall and all but the queen rushed out.The second was a scene in a French shop,where H.D.'s eloquence failed to persuade R.W.P. to buy his wife,I.B.,a dress.The dresses were displayed on beatiful models,D.MacLeod and Pierce being partic-

SATURDAY continued. ularly effective.The whole word was a circus scene where a lion rushed out of his cage,to the dismay of spectators.

Nomad The first scene showed us gnomes rolling great balls. To them entered Rip Van Winkle(W.G.R.) drank of the flagon and slept.In the next scene there was a king,J.G.W.,and the king was mad.He complained of h is servants,had one unfortunate beheaded, and another fed to his favorite lion.The king's wrath was magnificent.A.G.D. was his much enduring queen,Henderson,his eaten-by-lion musician.For the whole word,murderous bandits,overpowered sleeping sentinels(Payson and W.G.R.).This was a very fine charade.

Bulletin This word was acted in two scenes.First we beheld a white-walled arena with a highly emotional crowd around it. Into this a bull was prodded,and then entered L.T.,prince of matadors.A few skilfull thrusts,and the bull lay dead,the victor assuming an attitude of triumph on its prostrate form.For the second and final scene,we saw a crowd watching football scores on a bulletin board.The crowd was enthusiastic,the placarding realistic,especially the news of the day provided with the scores.The last announcement of Dr. Howe's joining the Yale faculty met with prolonged applause.Another fine charade.

Later there was a mighty game of Boston,in which R.W.--- but hush! Why add to his blushes?So ended a good first week and a good first Saturday.Let's keep the same pace next week and improve it.

Oh,we forgot to chronicle fishing results.R.W.'s boat caught a pout and a perch;T.L.'s boat a bass and a perch, Batch's ,a bass,J.G.W.'s,nothing. Later J.G.W.and T.L.caught two chavender from the point.

Sunday, July 7
Clear, still.
B. 29--3
T.--60
W--N.W.

One of the brilliantly clear bright North West days that we think of as real Camp weather.

The hymns, both at Service and in the evening, went much better, and with more "pep" than last week. The only untoward events of the day were that several of the younger Brethren made heavy weather with their laundry lists; and there was a little salt in the ice-cream; but these are minor troubles.

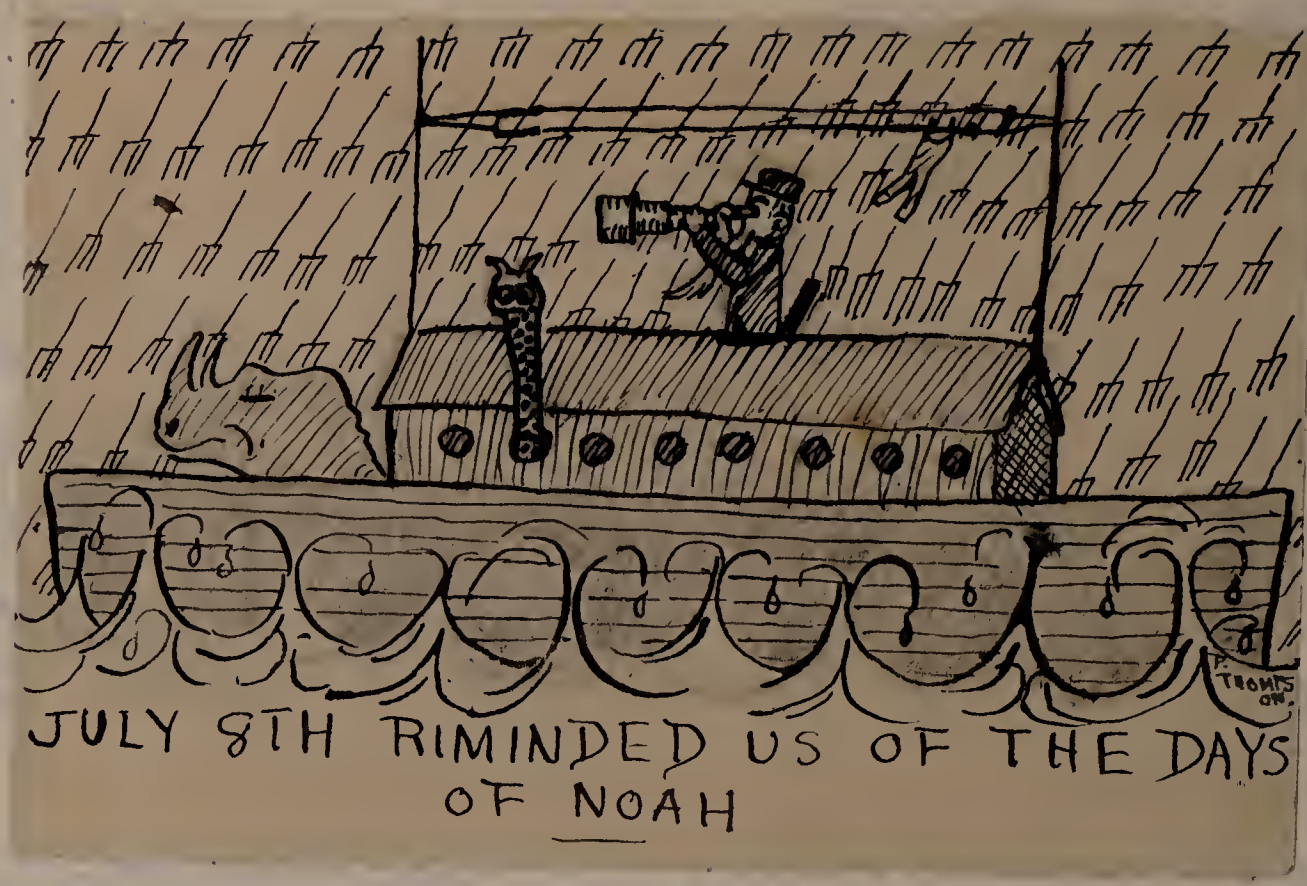
In the first Saturday Wrestling, Albree put down Gardiner, Lynch put down Henderson (in almost record time), Thurber put down Batchelder; Putnam won over Thompson, Hines over Carey, and King over Johnson, the last three being exceptionally good bouts. In an unofficial bout, Hines and Thurber put down H.W.P.

The Battledore scores are coming on well. Bremer and Cush--ing made 237; it is quite a way, however, to H.H.F.'s old record of over 2000.

The Picnic was at Lord's Shore, and it was certainly a good one. The beautiful place--one of the finest on the whole lake--was at its best, with no earlier comers in the way, as there were last year. We had it all to ourselves. There was a fine walk to Lord's Hill, where, owing to the almost phenomenally clear air, we saw the whole Presidential Range in clear relief. We have not often been able to see the White Mountains from Lord's Hill.

The Society for the Extension of Coniferae (R.R.) with W.L. as chief operator, got two good specimens of Yew to add to the Camp's Silva . --Howard Ives added to the good cheer with a delightful present of Watermelon and other fruit. N.B.(Frog and Cushing had Sashes as a result.)

In the evening Mrs Richards read Owen Wister's hair-raising story. "The Gift Horse".


P. THOMPSON
JULY 8TH RIMINDED US OF THE DAYS
OF NOAH

THE RETURN OF
THE EREBUS
EREBUS
P. THOMPSON

Another day of brilliant weather. It was still all the morning, but in the afternoon a very lively South-west wind sprang up, with marked effect on our Canoe and Boat practise.

Monday, July 10
Clear, still
B--29.5
T. 60
W--N.W.

In the morning, the Sappers continued their valuable work of building up the path to Fourway. The bank has been so under--mined that in some places it has been scarecely safe. A Rubber--boot Squad, under R.W., built up the Sunshine Alley Pier. There was good Navigation work, in Rangeleys, and best of all, the Aquarium was pronounced tight, and a capable squad filled in the sand bottom and then put in the water.

Two of the Brethren, Frog and Cushing, are in the Infirmary, we trust for a short stay; especially as Dr Davis had to leave this morning for Boston, to take his State Board Examinations. We shall be very glad to get him back on Friday.

We had the great pleasure, at dinner, of seeing Mrs Hamilton, Holman's mother. Holman, it should be said, is a cousin of one of the very early Merryweathers, Herbert Wagenhals, of Fort Wayne.

It was good to see the start of practising for Canoe Test, after swim this morning.

In the afternoon we had first Boat and Canoe Practice, prac--tically all the Brethren being out, in Four-paddlers and Rangeleys. The Faculty report that valuable work was done. The crews were shifted about, so that everyone had a variety of practice, six--teen in turn having practice in steering a Four-paddler, and shifting from Bow to Middle paddling.

As a pretty lively Southwest wind sprang up, it was no easy job to handle the canoes, and very good work was done. The wind

increased, however, so that the informal races which had been planned had to be called off.

During the Boat Practice the mysterious Bee Man continued his operations on the bee colony in the ice house.He took out an amazing quantity of new white wax, considering the short time our industrious friends had been at work, quite a little of it already filled with delicious honey. In the evening he took away the last of the hive, and fastened up the opening. We hope no other souvenirs went with him.

After supper came Games on the Hill, followed by Quiet Games. The first Mythology was delightful, and the rapacity developed at Letters, in stealing each other's words, was quite ferocious. No word was safe with its owner, even when carefully padlocked with a plural.

Later we went on with the intricate dangers of The Danvers Jewels.-- We forgot to mention that Fred Reynolds paddled down in the Rob Roy to dinner at Pine Island, and that J,R, and A,G,D, supped at Four-way.

A veterinary surgeon was instructing a farmer as to a suitable method for administering medicine to a horse:

"Simply place this powder in a gas pipe about two feet long, put one end of the pipe well back in the horse's mouth, and blow the powder down his throat."

Shortly after the farmer came running into the veterinary's office in a very distressed condition.

"What's the matter?" asked the veterinary.

"I'm dying!" cried the farmer, "the horse blew first!"

Forbes Magazine.

A much-battered young man came into the hotel at midnight and asked the clerk for Room 23.

"Can't give you that one," replied the clerk. "It's taken."

"Who's got it?" asked the unsteady one.

"A man named Jones."

"What Jones?"

"Mr. A. B. Jones has Room 23."

"That's all right," he grinned; "that's me. I fell out th' window."

"Pa, what's a monologue?"

"A dialogue between me and your mother."

—Life.

Tuesday,
July 11
Dark Cloud
Cold
W--S.W.

The Weather Man having removed his slip, we are at a loss for Barometer and Themometer; but it needed neither to tell that it was a lowering mor--ning, dark and cold, with quite a strong southerly wind.

The Sappers and Miners continued their good work, and did not appear alarmed by the Bear which pokes his head out from behind one of the rocks of the path. J.R.'s Bush-whackers cleared out quite a wood of grey birches, a great help toward Scouting, and the Aquarium Squad brought the first of our fishy guests from the Lagoon. It is great fun to have the Aquarium occupied again. They brought some pollywogs, two good little schools of dace, and threee Pickerel. (By night the latter were already distinctly stouter, and the dace much diminished.)

In the afternoon the clouds blew clear, and there was a good combination afternoon, of the first Soccer, and Skow--hegan at the Point, the Batchikooks vs. Kellicooks; the latter winning threee out of the four games. Runs, one each, were made by Lynch, Mcleod N., Mcleod D., and Pierce. The best shooting was by Stckpole and Wiggins, five shots each, Mcleod four shots, and Allen three shots.

The first Soccer Game ("Soccère; Association Supréme; Les Grands), was between the Lunettes, with C.H.C and T.L., and Les Etoiles de Milton, with J.G.W. and R.W.; the lat--ter team all Miltonians but three.

The Umpire, L.T., reported the game as remarkably good, for the first of the season. There were very few fouls, and the ball was kept almost wholly inside the boundaries. Every boady was keen, "W.L.. in especial, like a demon on the field.

The score was tied 0--0, and after an extra five minutes, which, says the Umpire, reduced the Faculty to a pulp, it remained the same.

There was good team work. The casualties were confined to numerous painful contusions, and several of the team move stiffly; but C.H.C. did not get off so easily, and has a well developed Faculty Toe; the injured member, we are told, resem--bling a plum, in size and colour.

"Les Petits Anges" played later, playing also very well for the first game. There was too much kicking and too little follow--ing, at first, but the playing later developed very well, and there was some spirited work, notably by H.Pierce.

The sides were:

Les Grands

Les Lunettes;	Les Etoiles de Milton
C.H.C.	J.G.W.
T.L.	R.W.
W.L.	W.G.R.
R.W.P.	H.W.P.
Albree	S.Putnam
Pillsbury	Thurber
Reynolds	Dalton
Newhall	Scaife
Thompson	King
Carey	Howe, J.C.
Jackson	Bremer

Les Petits Anges.

Harps:	Haloes:
Kelley(Cap)	Batchelder(cap)
Pierce	Payson
Mcleod D. (goal)	Alsop
Hale	Allen
Huffman	Howe, H.S.
Stackpole	Hamilton
Edwards D.	Edwards, J.
Gardiner	Lynch
Mcleod N.	Williams
Simpkins	Hall
Birkhead	Henderson
Wiggins	Johnson

In the evening we had Earth, Air and Water, and then finished the Danvers Jewels.

The fog cleared early, and it came off uncom-
-monly hot, the first uncomfortably hot day since
Camp opened.

July 12
Cloudy
Cloudy
B--29--2
T--62
W--S.W.

The Sappers and Miners completed their fine work on the path to Four-way, and Herr Ichtyologus Uberhauptman Payson got Bladder-wort for the Aquarium.

A peaceful night at Fourway; a little drama enacted about midnight, in which a Skunk, Musty, and the Garbage Pail were the principal characters.

In the afternoon there was a good game between the Autoharps and the Xylophones, T.L. as umpire.

J.R. took out a Four Paddler, the others being Birckhead Newhall, and N. Mcleod, and explored the East shore.They saw the old steam launch, the Jolly Roger, hauled up , probably for all time,on the shore, and investigated the chances of picnicking again at Hemlock point. Alas, the beautiful place seems to be lost to us, as the Hebrew Girls' Camp has been built almost close to it.

J.G.W. and R.W. took out fishing boats, the former, with Simpkins and Kelly bringing in four bass, the latter, with Alsop and othersbringing in one.

Payson was in charge of a further expedition for water weeds for the Aquarium.

We had many callers, an expedition from Camp Acadia havi come picnicking on the Point, while later two households from Gleason's shore came to visit Camp and see t he Memorial.

Late in the afternoon came a most welcome arrival:

John B. Corning

It is good to have a Buggins with us again.

July 12, contin'd

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
[illegible] 6	K	0											6	1	2	2	1	2	6
S. Patterson 1													5	0	2	0	6	0	1
J. Edwards 8				K	K								5	0	0	0	0	0	8
NWP 2	K												6	3	4	0	2	1	2
RWP 3													6	3	3	11	1	2	3
Carey 4													5	2	2	1	2	2	4
Pence 9	K							K					5	0	0	0	0	0	9
J. Wynne 7													3	1	0	0	0	0	7
J. Simon 5													5	1	1	1	0	2	5
TOTALS	0	2	1	0	5	0	1	0	1				47	11	14	15	12	9	

2BH _____ 3BH _____ HR _____

H.Off _____ S.H. _____ SB _____

D.P _____ Left On B. _____ B.B By _____ By _____ By _____

IBOn E. _____ H.P. _____ SOBy _____ By _____ By _____ P.B _____ W.P _____

July 12, contin'd

Bug League

The game between the Autoharps and the Xylophones was very close. Allen pitched for the Xylophones, Thompson and Shaw finishing out. In the Autoharps Bremer pitched the whole game, and made a good job of it. Two runs were made by the Xy--lophones in the first innings, and then by the Autoharps. The hitting was very good on both sides until the 8th innhng when both teams fell down a little. Very few errors were made. Once or twice the baseman missed throws from the pitcher, which re--sulted in the man being safe at first. The last frun for the Xylophones was made by Hale, making the score 9--8.

L. Scaife.

Junior Ball.

The Junior Ball game was a very slow one, pretty loosely played. The errors and hits pretty nearly tallied, yet in spite of this the score was very uneven, 22--11 in favour of the Pep--sodonts. The pitchers were King for the Pepsos, S. Putnoam for the Sozoa. The former struck out five, the latter nine. Both pitchers were pretty heavily hit. There was good hitting byH.W.P. and R.W.P.; the latter, and Reynolds, making each a batting aver--age of 500. Hines scored a Home Run.

Explorers Vs Auto Shop At Camp Marquardt 19

Umpire Mr. Perry Time of Game 3:00 Attendence

* = Home K = Strikeout FC = Fouled 3rd Caught

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
Shaw	*		K		*	3 1B S2							4	2	3	1	–	0	2
allen	K		*		*	1 S2							4	2	3	2	–	0	1
Gunderson	K		K		K	O							4	0	0	4	–		3
Hale	*		1		*		*						4	3	4	0	0	0	6
Thompson	1B		S2 1st		K		K						4	0	2	2	–	0	4
Batchelder	K		K		K		1–3 01						4	0	0	4	–	1	5
williams		K		K		O	1–3 01						4	0	0	4	–	0	8
Hall		1–3 01		1–3 01		FC 1st							3	0	0	3	–	0	9
Huffman		K		K		K							3	0	0	3	–	0	7
TOTALS	2	1	1	0	3	1	0												

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
Wiggins	K	5 3 S		K	K		1-3 G1						5	3	5	7	-	0	2
Brewer	K	5 2 GF		K	5 3 5 2 GF		1-3 G1						5	1	4	2	-	0	1
Owen	K	K		K	K		5 2						5	2	3	2	-	0	3
Starkey	K	K		5 5 2 GF	1-3 G1								5	1	3	3	-	0	6
Lynch	5 2		K	K	K								4	1	2	2	-	0	4
Edwards D	K			K		5 3 5 2							4	1	2	3	-	2	5
Payson	1-3 G1		1-4 G2	K		K							4	1	3	3	-	0	9
Mansfield	K		K	K		K							4	0	2	2	-	0	7
Jacobs	K	K	K	0-3		K							4	0	3	3	-	0	8
TOTALS	2	0	1	4	3	1	0												

2B H. _____ 3B H. _____ H.R _____

H.Off _____ S.H. _____ S.B _____

O.P. _____ Left On B. _____ B.B. By _____ By _____ By _____ By _____

1B On E. _____ H.P. _____ S.O By _____ By _____ By _____ P.B. _____ W.P. _____

July 12, Cont'd

Sunday
June 12th

Second Sing-Song

Overture

Merryweather Orchestra

Piano Solo Scaife

Vocal Duet L.T., R.W.

Choruses:

Menzo's Drink, Puppy; I'm a Rolling.

Ballad, "Gungamon". J.G.W.

Stunt, "Villikins", L.T., R.W., Hines, S. Putnam

Stunt, T.L., J.G.W., J.R., L.T.

Camp Song.

The Second Sing-Song was a delightful success. The Merry-
-weather Orchestra, now augmented by two Saxophones, R.W.P.'s
and King's is really splendid, far the best we have ever had.
Scaife played an interesting solo. L.T. and R.W. sang a very funny
and foolish interlude, on Flies. The Choruses were among the best,
and J.G.W. gave us his wonderful Ballad of Gungamon, which he
wrote and sang for us last year, rolling it out in the same in-
-imitable way. In Villikins and his Dinah, Froggy made , as
always. a spirited and magnetic hero, and S. Putnam was a truly
lovely figure; while R.W., as the Rich Merchant (in striped
waistcoat and Derby hat)was a most striking figure; as he also

July 12, contin'd

was, later, as Grave-digger.

The last Stunt was a huge and rapturous success. First, J.G.W. lamented the pitiful decline of fishing, since his youth; when T.L., as Isaac Walton, a trim and elegant figure, strolled in, and related a few anecdotes to show what fishing was in his day. Next, accompanied by a fateful rumble on the Tom-tom, the door opened, and in stepped the mighty figure of Hiawatha, (L.T.) who in terse words showed the foolish white people that what they knew of fishing was but child's play. Last , the venerable, long-bearded Noah,(W.R.) appeared, and in the dry, cracked voice of age, with wheezings and chucklings, recited a tale of angling from the Ark, which simply obliterated all the form-er recitals. It was a Stunt that will always be remembered.

The Half-past Niners played Compendium; in the course of which we learned from one friend that a Crocodile is a mammal; another friend, in giving birds, put down a Chimney Sweep..

We learned to-night of the happy engagement of George Abbot (Chickweed), to Miss Anglesea Hewlett.

No further reports, save that it was Johnny Wig's birthday, (as also H.H.F.'s); and that we had the first Blueberries for supper.

THE CHIMNEY SWEEP.

An elegant bird is the chimney sweep;
He seldom laughs and he cannot weep;
And he hasn't a pleasant song.
His legs are angular,thin,and red,
He hasn't a hair to cover his head,
And his neck is over long.
Observe,however,the grace and ease
Of his flight above the downy trees,
And over water too.
Regard,as well,the careless mien,
And the ~~way~~ his feathers he doth preen
As he lights upon the witless bean
Of some Brazilian Jew.
The latter makes the echoes hum
Because of blows on cranium,
From chimney-sweeper's peckin';
So let descend the chimney-sweep
From desert and from briny deep
Upon the Kennebecan!

T.L.

J.G.W.'s Lament, from Piscatorial Stunt.
July 12, contin'd.

Air; "Mother Machree."

Oh, things aren't like they were when I was a boy;
Life seems to have lost all its spice and its joy;
I feel we are raising a simpleton crowd,
And there's no silver lining but what has its cloud.

Take this matter of fishing; oh, sad to relate,
They tell me the bass are all leaving the State;
What perch there are left you could put in a tub,
All that's left to us now is the hornpout and chub.

Oh! 'tis well I remember those brave days of old,
Oh! 'tis well I remember those fishermen bold;
Who in ten minutes' fishing would oft sink their boat,
And would catch ten-pound salmon with worms from the float.

But the Jews have polluted the waters of Maine,
And have driven the proud Ouananiche quite insane;
And the fish we catch now, oh! 'tis sad to relate,
We'd have scorned, in the old days, to use them for bait.

Oh! the <u>pisces feroces</u> have vanished away,
And disciples of Walton catch minnows all day;
And the fisherman's life is a burden and care;
Oh! 'tis more than the ~~xxxxx~~ spirit of mortal can bear.

IZAAK WALTON'S SONG.

Why do you moan and grouse about the fish,
And the sunshine, the wind and the rain,
When a man can catch them if he wish,
I have seen them fishing every day.
(To-da-nes-je, do-o-tah, hasth-ta-neen)
Though, the rain it raineth every day.

Mine is a land where fishes do abound
In the stream, brook, and tarn upon the lea;
Full many kinds of fishes I have found
And there is no greater fisherman than me.
(O terque quaterque beatus !)
For there is no greater fisherman than me.

When that I was a little tiny kid,
With a fly-rod I went to catch a trout;
And my story tells exactly what I did,
And you'll learn precisely what it's all about.
(Mais j'etais comme un poisson sur la paille)
And you'll learn precisely what it's all about.

So I cast out a parmachene belle,
Surely timed, to a flicker of the wrist,
And the speckled beauty took it well,
With a pull that proved he had not missed.
(Ja ! ich bin Izaak Walton genannt !)
For the jerk did prove he had not missed.

Now the brook was full seven feet across,
But the trout was so big he could nott turn,
So I landed him upon the grass,
And he measured twenty rods from stem to stern.
I can catch fish like that 'most every day !
He was merely twenty rods from stem to stern.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

FATHER NOAH'S SONG.

O Students of the swimmers of the deep, good day!
I chanced to hear your voices as I passed this way.
The things that you carol with gusto and zest
Are of merely ephemeral interest,
And I beg that you will hearken to what I say.

Your stories do you credit, sirs; indeed they do!
But you were living in a time when fish were few.
Your fishes were little, your tackle was weak,
Your knowledge defective, your spirits meek.
Will you listen while I tell to you a thing or two?

I mind me one day when me and Japhet and Ham, and Shem,
Who was the old Ark's second assistant mate, pro tem,
Desired to try out our anchor chain
With a trolling spoon in the bounding main.

And this is what occurred to both me and them!

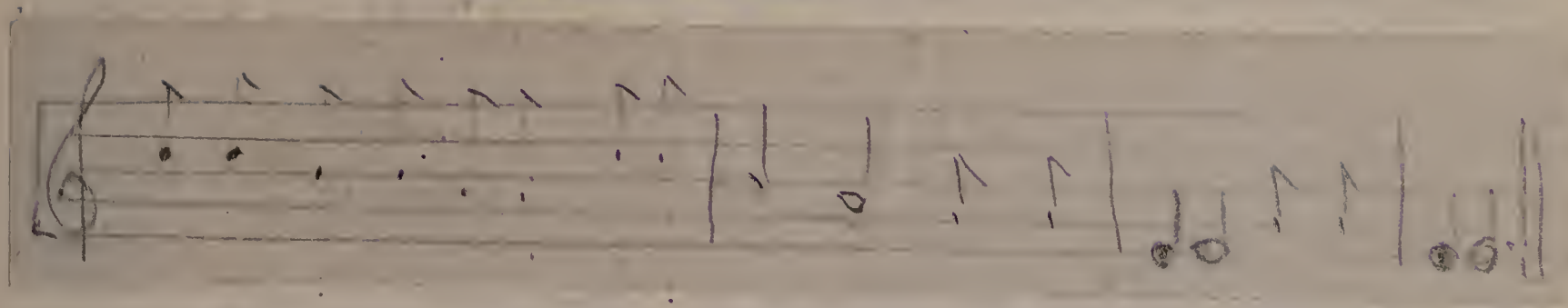
We baited our hook before the pretty sport began.
For bait we used the second wife of the Java man,
With the kitchen stove as our trolling spoon
We were wafted along by a slight typhoon
Till our hook got caught by a mighty Leviathan.

He pulled us backwards twice around the world that night,
And I am here to state it was a gamey fight!
On the fourteenth day, at seven a.m.,
Me and Japhet and Ham and Shem
Got the beast on board, to Mrs Noah's delight.

He, was yellow and red and orange and blue and black, and green,
And had lovely blowing whiskers on his chin, and spleen;
His length in cubits was ninety score,
And his weight was ten thousand shekels or more;
And believe me, boys, he filled the soup tureen!

Piscatorial Stunt, continued.

Hiawatha's Song.

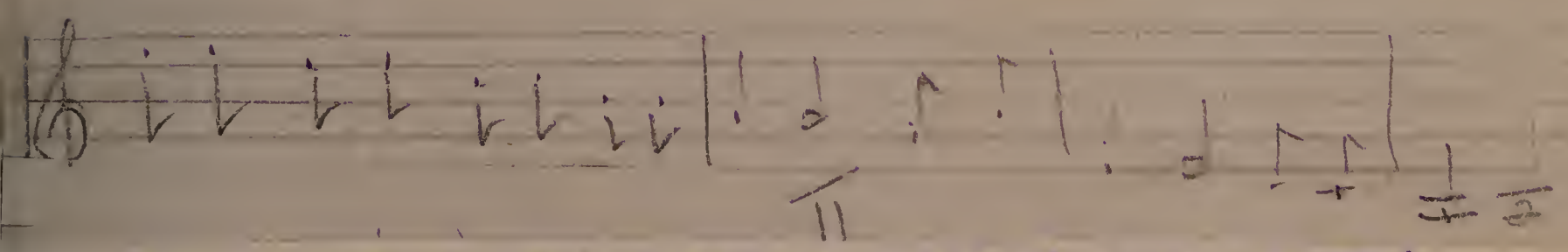


Hiawatha:

Hear that pale-face singing songs of Fishes: he has captured:
foolish Pale-face.
Tells of Parmacheenee Belles: and Fly-rods: flicking wrists by
which he threw them.
Makes big noise of manly powers: he's so skillful: with his fly-
-rod.
But compared to me he is but puny: in his efforts: like a baby.

Like the Pappoose hanging in his cradle: or his muckluck: or his
-wampum.
Listen to me, foolish fishing fellar: While I tell you: Hear the
-story.
I was scarcely bigger than a Tad-pole: when it happened: Hear my-
-story.
West I travelled with my Father: and at last came to Kayenta: sk
sky-blue wat
Seven days we'd travelled without stopping; Long enough to:Feed
our faces.
And upon the eigth we were quite empty: empty stomachs: stomachs
-empty.
So I went to where the waters edge is:(It is always: where the
shore is.)

II



And I jumped in head-first:Dving downward: like a plummet:
(or a Pullet.
There a fishwas lying on the bottom: Mighty Mammoth; like a
Tree trunk.
Weight he had of twenty charging bison: charging fiercely:
Minne haha!
Swimming swiftly on the dusky bottom: I approaced him: very
wary.
Waited till he yawned in anguished boredom: Very sleepy:
Awf'ly Tired.

Then I swam with mighty cleaving breast-stroke:cleaving waters:
t'wixt his eye-teeth.
Saw where his great heart was pumping fiercely: like a mighty
Pale-face engine.
Quickly did I grip his throbbing heart-strings:twist them
tightly:round my biceps .
The ensued a mighty heaving conflict. Heap big struggle: stormy
waters.
Till at sunset on the surface lay he: belly upwards: still and
quiet.
Thus died Mushinama, king of Fishes. Try and beat that: Foolish
people.

Thursday,
July 13
Cloudy,
B--29--I
T--67
W--S.W.

It really was fog, not cloud, and burned away clear. The first Pebble Squad of the season made the back road look delightfully clean and freshened up, with a thick layer of clean new pebbles; and the first Canoe Navigation Squad went out , and did very well. (N.B., J.R. also did very well, in showing how speedily the Sand-peep may be got out of, at, the edge of the float; only he got out on the wrong side.

A.G.D., our Olympian Messenger, made one of her light--ning trips to Waterville.

In the afternoon we were all set for Sundry Supper Stunts but thunder-showers came rolling in, dark and lowering; not nice exciting Williwaws, with high wind, but the plain dark kind, with heavy rain all the afternoon, and we changed over to Progressive Ping-Pong.

Table I			Table II	
1st Game	H.W.P. Carey	H.W.P	Putnam S. T.L.	Putnam
2nd ..	Reynolds H.W.P.	Reynolds	Edwards D. Pine	Edwards D.
3rd	Corning King	Corning	Scaife Putnams	Putnam. S.
4th	J.R W.L.	J.R.		
5th	H.W.P. King	H.W.P.	Putnam S. Edwards. D.	Putnam, S.
6th	W.L. J.R.	W.L.	Scaife Edwards D	Scaife.

Thursday, I3,Contin'd.

Being Thursday, it was the afternoon and evening out of the Commissary Department. It was no small job to get the tables up and set,with pouring rain outside, and the whole crowd in the living room;but there were many willing helpers, who flew about till everything was ready; and later the Dish-washing Squad took hold like heroes and heroines.It really is a pretty heavy piece of work, and it was done finely, and in good time.

At supper time the showers cleard, there was a fine sun--set and no wind, and we all went out for the first #

Evening Boats:

There were some ghost-stories groups, some fishing, and much happy drifting about. One Oak Island group got a fire going, in spite of the rain.

The Half-past Niners played the perfectly wild game of ## Black-board Relay. Some of the best sentences follow:

Cato, having eaten, ordered many Bananas.

Noah received monkeys after every dinner.

Adam lived often behind purple hillocks.

Today Papa, Willie, also Helen appeared.

Today Noah being angry affected sickness.

Jews are not dumb animals yet.

Friday
July 14.
Clear, Clear
B--29.23
T--62
W--N.W.

Another clear, brilliant day. Yesterday's showers were much worse farther South, many buildings being struck, especially round Kittery and York.

R.R. went in to Gardiner, with several yards of errands.

H.D. returned, to our great comfort.

In the afternoon there were

SUNDRY SUPPER STUNTS.

The Ouananiche, L.T. in charge, went to Philip Mountain Beach. A perfect day for the beautiful little climb, much sport of throwing rocks and climbing about cliffs; good supper on the beach.

There was a fishing expedition to Hoyt's Island; J.G.W., Thurber and Allen in the Identical; T.L. with H.S. Howe and Ives, in the Yammer; and R.W. with King and Lynch, in the Williwaw. Alas, no fish were caught, but there was a good picnic on the West side of Hoyt's.

J.R., with J.C. Howe and Bremer; and R.W.P. with Jackson Shaw and Williams went fishing in the Abol and Terror, at Ellis Pond. The basket consisted of one small white perch, but never--theless an extremely enjoyable time "was had."

C.H.C. , with twenty-two gallant Scouts, went to Oak Island for Skowhegan; an exciting form of the Finest Game, owing to the thick woods, the many rocks and pitfalls.

The score fallows on the next page. On coming home, we found three monkeys hidden, one each of gold, silver, and pink celluloid, adding hugely to the excellent game of Monkey in Sight.------ The Half-past Niners began the Yellow Dove.

Penobscots.	N.			3.		N			Norridgewocks								
H.W.P.	X	•		::	2	X	•		W.L.	X	••		X	•		X	::
W.G.R.	X			X		X			Hines	X	•		X	•		X	•
Barbulds	X	•		••	2	X	•		Albee	X			X			X	:•
Dalton	X	:•		••	2	X	•		Reynolds	X	••		X	•		X	
Stadtpole				X	•	X	••		Thompson	X			X	•		X	
Brickhead					2	X			Johnson				X	•		X	
Huffmann	X			X	•	X			Hamilton	X	⊗		X			X	•
McLeod D.		••		X	••	X	••		Newhall	X			X			X	
McLeod N.		•			1				Kelley	X			X			X	•
Gardiner	X	••		X			:•	1	Alsop	X			X	•		X	
Henderson	X			X		X	••		Swinglehurst	X			X			X	
Hall	X			X		X			Banker	X	•		X			X	
	8	10	0	7	12	9	10	12	1		11	9	0	12	7	0	12	10	0

H.W.P.	X	•		W.L.	X				
W.G.R.			1	Hines	X				
Barbulds				Albee	X				
Dalton	X	•		Reynolds	X	⊗ :•			
Stadtpole	X	••		Thompson	X	•			
Brickhead	X	•		Johnson	X	•••			
Huffmann	X			Hamilton	X				
McLeod D	X	••		Newhall	X				
McLeod N.	X			Kelley	X				
Gardiner	X	•		Alsop	X	•			
Henderson	X	•		Swinglehurst	X				
Hall	X			Banker		••	1		

Little scoring of runs, owing to ~~[illegible]~~ difficult ground. Penob-
-scots had it all over the Norridgewocks, though W.L. tied H.W.P.
in the record (4) of shots per game. Runs (one each) scored
only by W.G.R., Mcleod N., Gardiner, and Banker.

Sundry and Various Supper-out Stunts.

Hoyt's Island Fishers.

Identical	Yammerschooner	Williwaw
J.G.W.	T.L.	R.W.
Thurber	Howe, H.S.	King
Allen	Ives	Lynch

Ellis Pond Fishers

Abol	Terror
J.R.	R.W.P.
Howe, J.C.	Jackson
Bremer	Shaw
S.Putnam	Williams

Oak Island Skowheganers.

Corker	Frebus	Pantasote	Arklet
C.H.C.	H.W.P.	W.G.R.	Batchelder
Albree	Hamilton	Gardiner	Kelley
Thompson	Johnson	Alsop	Mcleod N.
Hines.	Huffman	Henderson	Hall

Chub	Wobbler	Hornpumt
Mcleod D.	W.L.	Reynolds
Dalton	Stckpole	Newhall
Birckhead	Simpkins	Banker

Philip Mountain
Ouananiche.

	L.T.	
A.G.D.	Pillsbury	J.B.C.
I.B.(Pass.)	Carey	Pierce
S.H.D.	Edwards D.	Payson
Edwards J.	Hale	Scaife
		Cushing (pass.)

We do not always realize the depth of our debt to the Higher Education. Without our Tutoring Squad we might never have realized that :A, We live in the Frigid Zone; and B, the com-forting and ample fact that the Earth has 4 Hemispheres!

July I5, contin'd

Class B. Hundred,
2nd Heat.

Howe, H.S.
Howe, J.C.
Edwards J.
Mcleod D.

I5 Seconds

There was five feet between the Brothers Howe; the other two followed after pretty long gaps, Edwards J I2 feet behind J.C. Howe. The next gap thirty feet.

3rd Heat.

Thompson
Johnson
Kelley
Jackson

I4 4/I0 Seconds

Johnson was four feet behind Thompson, but otherwise the gaps were wide.

Finals.

Bremer
Albree
Thompson
Howe H.S.
Howe J.C.
Johnson.

I4 4/Io

This was a spirited race, extremely close in spots. Albree was only one foot behind Bremer, the Brothers Howe only one foot six apart, Johnson less than three feet behind Howe J.C. Bremer did fine work, to win over taller and older contestants.

Class C. Hundred
First Heat

Hamilton
Banker
Henderson
Hale
Alsop

I5 4/I0 Seconds

There was a good finish, Banker three feet behind Hamilton. Henderson, I foot behind Hanker, showed good running promise.

Class C Hundred, July 15.
2nd Heat I5 I/5 Seconds Cont'd

Shaw,
Gardiner
Lynch
Huffim
Muffman
Mcleod N.

Shaw had a lead of eight feet; but Gardiner ran better than in Addyhumps Hundreds. Lynch was only two fet behind him, and Huffman only I I/2 feet behind Lynch.

3rd Heat

Cushing I4 4/5
Wiggins J.
Birckhead
Williams
Stackpole.

This was a straggling heat, the gaps very wide, but the time the best in Class C.

Finals.

Cushing I5 I/5
Shaw
Wiggins J.
Hamilton
Gardiner
Banker.

This was slower than the 3rd Heat, but closer. Banker ran well, I foot behind Gardiner. J. Wiggins closed up the dis--tance better between himself and the man in front of him. Cush--ing won, with a lead of 4 feet over Shaw.

Class ~~A, High~~ Jump.

Thurber	4 feet 5 inches,
Carey	4 " 4 "
S. Putnam	4 " 2 "

Thurber is of course ahead of the others in every way. Hines loses on his spring, but has exceptionally good form. Carey's form is not enough developed yet, but is very promising. S. Put--nam has the same defect as Hines, but also shows good form.

Class B., High Jump.

Albree	4 ft
Bremer	3 ft 11 inches
Allen	3 feet, 10 "

Albree shows very good form; Bremer shows good form, also and tries hard. The same is true of Allen.

July I5, contin'd.

Class C., High Jump

John Wiggins,	3 feet nine inches
Cushing	3 " " eight "
Shaw	" " " " "
Williams.	" " " " six "

Wiggins, and Shaw and Cushing, who tied for second place, showed fine possibilities,

Class A, Broad Jump

Thurber	15 feet, 9 inches
Hines	I3 " ", 4 "
Carey	13 " " 0 ½ "
Reynolds	I2 " " 11 ½ "

Thurber won easily, showing good form and consisrent improvement. The others had trouble finding the take-off, and many good jumps were spoiled by fouling. Pillsbury was kept out of the event by a bad ankle, but should be up with the others in the next meet.

Class B, Broad Jump.

Bremer,	I2 feet, Io inches
Albree	" " " 9 "
Thompson	" " " 8 "
Allen	" " " o "

We seldom have close competition than this, with first and third only two inches apart. Each of the first three was leading at one time or another. Allen's very consistent perfor--mance should make things interesting for theothers; and H.Howe will also be heard from.

Class C., Broad Jump.

Cushing	12 feet , 0 inches
Wiggins J.	11 " " 4 " "
Shaw	Io " " 8 ½
Henderson.	I0 " " 5 " "

Cushing won out, jumping in good form. Wiggins and Shaw had trouble finding the take-off and hardly did themselves justice. Henderson was a good fourth, beating out Lynch by two inches.

Shot Put , Class A.

Thurber
Pillsbury
Hines

The Editor has to confess with shame that she has for the moment mislaid the Class A and B Shot-put records. Thurber and Pillsbury outshone the others, but many should improve by next time.

Class B., Shot Put.

Johnson
Bremer
Allen

Johnson is a decide star in this class, the others not near him.

Class C., Shot Put

Sat 'day
July 15,
Contin'd

Hall	18 feet, 2 inches
Wiggins, J.	17 " ", 9 " "
Shaw	17 " ", 8½ " "

It certainly was a fine Meet, and much promising athlet-ic was shown, which it will be fine to see develop.

Before the end of the Meet arrived

Pierpont Stackpoley

It is good to see him in Camp again.

We forgot to mention this morning that twice, in the course of Shell Practice, R.W. --- but soft, enough!

We also forgot to put in the official comment on the Clas C Shot Put:

"Close competition right through. Fouling spoiled the chances of many."

CHARADES.

Pulmotor.

Mr Lynes's side opened with Shell Practice, in which a supposed R.W. imitated the morning's catastrophe, only that it was more serious, and he was rescued, apparently life-less. This was Pull. For the last two syllables, we had a moto party in serious trouble. L.T. under a wonderful car-- a Rolls-Royce-- most life-like, made of a table, a wheel-barrow, and one of the boilers. L.T.'s long legs were twisted round the fore part of the machine as he wrestled with it, T.L. hammered at the chassis, while the perturbed occupants looked on.

In the whole word, Dr Pillsbury, an able assistant phy-sician, by his unceasing efforts with the Pulmoter (the ker-osene stove) succeeded in restoring R.W. to life.

Subdue

The first syllable was represented by a lively Base-ball

game, with H.D. as a most professional Umpire. In Due, H.D appeared as a cruel landlord, dunning a poor tenant(I B) for arrears of rent. On the husband of the latter (R.W.P.), a gallant sailor, just back from round the world, appearing with a threatening mien, the oppressor gave way.

For the whole word, there was a Rough-riding scene, in which two gallant Cow-boys, Reynolds and Thompson, finally mastered and rode two wildly bucking broncos, R.W.P. and J.B.C.

HOLOPHERNES

In J.R.'s first two syllables, acted together, a distrcted family was represented as living in a haunted house, and already at the pitch of hysteria, servants leaving in panic, etc, etc; when the distinguoshed Psychic Doctor, Dr John Silence (R.W.) discovered by his experiments not only that a recess in the wall was hollow, but that it contained two sheeted corpses."Here is due cause for all your trouble. Give these unhallowed bodies Christ--ian burial, and your household will be at peace."

Furnace was a great scene.The Golden Image (Alsop) was on its pedestal. The Herald (Thurber) read the great king's proclamation. Shawms, sckbuts, dulcimers burst out with their wild music, and all the people flung themselves upon their faces, when the Three Children of Israel, Korah, Dathan and Abiram (Edwards J. , Dalton, and Huffman walked in procession past the idol, not only stiffly upright, but making a most uncourteous sign. The populace arose in tumult, and hurried them towards the fiery furnace.

For the whole word, the Camp of the Islaelites was on the point of yielding to the besiegers, when Judith(R.R.)volunteered to try to charm and kill the enemy's Captain, Holofernes (J.R.). He yielded to her blandishments, was lulled to sleep, and she cut off his head.

Korah, Dathan & Abiram refuse obeisance to the Idol. (See ante).

Sunday
July 16
Fair
T 66
B-- 29-2
W-- S.W.

Another sparkling morning, though another thunder show--er in the afternoon.

There were merry games in swimming; some attempts at log rolling -- that was a mistake, we meant to say log riding, but rolling was the result. Mr Watts, concealed under Moab swam almost to the Ouananiche Slip.

Ricky Hale gave a good demonst ration of the results of fool--ing in the Hammocks, cutting his head, though not enough to need stitches, only plastering.

The weather seems to have a habit of afternoon showers. To--day's came on just as we were ready to start for the South-west Beach, on a picnic. It was a short and light one--though very wet--and after a round or two of Progressive Ping Pong, the sun came out bright and hot again,and a progression round Oak Island was organized, followed by some short evolutions, The whole line, keeping their stroke and spacing very,well, went round the Ouananiche, as pivot.

We had our first Piazza Picnic, the ground everywhere else being still soaking, and then Capt John read a perfectly dreadful ghost story, the House and the Brain.

After supperwe got our House-keeper back, and Jamie Hep--burn. We have missed her very much.

The evning story was Owen Wister's Timberline.

"-----sleek-headed men------"

1.

We sing, with apprehension,
And a modicum of tension,-
Of the men of one dimension
Who habituate these parts;
They are noble fellows, really,
And we love them very dearly,-
And we say this quite sincerely,-
They're the apples of our hearts.

2.

There is Eddy Lynch,- stupendous one,-
And King, who is tremendous fun,
And also there is Henderson,
To make the couple three,
There is Secretary Corning, very
Tall, and in the morning, merry,
But the prize is Mister Terry,
As anyone can see.

3.

There are others rather spherical,
With faces evangelical,
With mien subdued and clerical,
When nourishment appears.
They are heavier than most of us,
And one would make a host of us,
They're seldom heard to boast of us,
These jolly buccaneers.

4.

There is Alsop, there is Kelly,-
Who's synonymous with jelly,-
And of course there's Jackson; well, he
Isn't terribly extreme.
But old Don MacLeod is bigger
Than the others, and his figure
Is colossal, and,- we snigger,-
He is very broad of beam.

5.

If these men of one dimension
Should be put upon a pension
There would be a weight ascension
That would make their average safe.
And the fat ones are reducible,
In any sort of crucible,
To the sort of build that's usable,
Like Albree, Hale, or Scaife.

T.L.

The morning was only lightly overcast, with the Pond like a looking-glass, and the FIRST CAMPING Trip got away, with a fine start. We miss them dreadfully, already!

Monday,
July 17
Overcast
B--29--2
T-- 65

There was good Shell Navigation, with some unexpected baths.

Alas, the Boil Dynasty has again usurpted sway among us-- King, Emperor and Prince. Banker's seems to, be the Emperor, so far.

In the afternoon there was Base-ball, Junior and Bug Leagues.

Camping Trip
July 17th
Dalton
Huffman
Kelley
King
Pillsbury
J.R.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

JUNIOR BALL.
Boston College vs. Holy Cross.

The result of the game was never in doubt after the first inni ng, when Boston College batted round, scoring four runs on only two clean hits, while Holy Cross went out in order.

There was no scoring in the second inning, but just at the en J.B.C. , catching for Boston College, had a finger dislocated -ed, and also cut open by a foul ball. This necessitated a re--organization, L.T. being substituted for J.B.C., and the pit--chers, Hines and S. Putnam, changing teams. In fact, when H.D. returned to umpire after repairing Buggins he had some difficul--ty in identifying the teams.

Boston College continued to show consistent batting strength, and aided by numerous errors and poor playing, piled up a total of thirty runs. We think this is a record for Junior Ball.

L.T. proved a valuable addition to Boston College, getting six hits out of six times at bat, two of them long two baggers. J.C. Howe made two out of three. Hines and W.G.R. with three ou

of six ranked next; although Johnson, Pierce and Edwards J. also batted for 500 for the losers. Every member of the winning team made at least one hit and scored one or more runs.

The feature play of the game was contributed by Thompson. With Albree on first base in the fifth inning R.W.P. hit a hard line drive to left field. Thompson just reached the ball with one hand, and although it rolled up his arm and bounced off his head, he finally held it. Some of us remember Porter's sleight of hand ability from last year, but did'nt know it could be so useful on the ball field.

Albree meanwhile had run to second, and when the ball was thrown to first to catch him it went past, in the general direct--ion of the bon-fire. Dick, in his anxiety to make second, failed to return all the way to first, and eventually the double play was completed, fully a minute after the ball was batted.

H. S. C. vs. [illegible] College of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 [illegible]	p. 1	1						1		2				4	1	0		
			2	2 4	2		1		2		3						5	0	0		
			3 R H P	1. 3	3		2		1								4	0	1		
			4 H B P.	c 2		3			3								3	0	0		
			5 [illegible]	[illegible]		1	3			1		1					4	0	0		
			6	[illegible]				1		2							4	0	2		
			7	[illegible]													4	0	2		
			8 H.	[illegible]								3					3	1	0		
			9 [illegible]	[illegible]									1				4	2	2		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	2	0	2									4	7		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire H.D. of ..... Scorer S.H.D

Boston College vs. Holy Cross of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Howe	p 1	1												6	5	3		
			2	Thurber	1 3		1								1			8	4	2		
			3	J. R.	c 2			3										8	5	7		
			4	P. S.	p 5				1			1						7	4	1		
			5	W. L.	ss 6		3		2		1							8	3	2		
			6	Carey	2 4			1	3			2	3	3	3			7	2	2		
			7	W. G. R.	3 7						2							6	4	3		
			8	Howard	c 8					2					1			3	2	2		
			9	Simpson	cf 9	3		2		1	3				2			6	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	4	0	4	0	1	3		11	0	1				30	23		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on h'ls.	Struck out..													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-base hits.																
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

BUG LEAGUE GAME.

The game between the Ambroids and the Shellacs was even closer than last week. Frank Bremer again pitched the whole game for the Ambroids, and Cushing pitched the whole game for the Shel--lacs.

In this game a great many more errors were made. Flies were muffed, and throws from the pitcher to first baseman were often missed by the latter. Runs were made by both sides in the Ist, 2nd and 4th innings. In the 8th inning the score was 11 to 7, in the Ambroids favor. In the last of the 9th inning, however, four runs were made by the Shellacs, making the final score 15--11.

L. Scaife.

July 17, contin'd

_____ *vs.* _____ *of* _____ *at* _____ *19*____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
			3																		
			4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours.....Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ *of* _____ *Scorer* _____

_____ *vs.* _____ *of* _____ *at* _____ *19*____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
			3																		
			4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours.....Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ *of* _____ *Scorer* _____

It was Skipper's Birthday; and at dinner, after the usual greeting, J.G.W. read the following:

" Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! It is with great pleasure, on this most auspicious occasion, that I take th opportunity of pre--senting the Skipper's Cup, or as it is to be known hereafter, the "Poculum Skipperis". This bronze cup is to be awarded annually the winner of the Skipper Competition. The qualifications thereof shall be that the person or persons, "Omnibus cteris similibus" who show the greatest aptitude, in blowing the horn, wielding the Spankstick and announcing "Half-past Eight", in the most effective manner(all of shich accomplishments may be summed up in the one word "Skippering"), shall be , without further qualification, awarded the prize.

The cup is to act as a spur and a reminder to the winner Emblazoned on the boss of the "Poculum Skipperis" is the Skip--per coat of arms; 3 doughnuts on a field vert, in pale, and a spank-stick rampant on the quarter. These ārms are duly au--thorized and recorded by the Merr weather' College of Heralds.

It is , as I say, my privelege to award this cup on this happy anniversary, July I7, to the Skipper, who has shown supreme preeminence in all the necessary qualifications demanded

The Cup is a perfect beauty, carved of bronzed wood, with the coat of arms in high relief, and coloured.The delightful presentation was greeted with shouts of applause.

In the evening we had Games on the Hill, then a terrific hour of Half-past Eight Boston, then went on with the Yellow Dove, which grows so breathless that we can hardly wait for the next chapters (N.B., we hear rumors of a coming Yellow Dove Stunt.

Tuesday, July 18
Rainy
B--29.
T--67
W. --South.

There was only one short spill-over of rain in the morning, then it so nearly cleared that Sundry Suppers Out were planned for the after-noon. However, the hot mugginess increased throughout a very op--pressive morning, and right after dinner came the first of a steady succession of thunder-showers! It poured, almost without a break, till bed-time, the smart, heavy rain when the big drops jump up again two inches from the pond, and cover the surface with a white jumping pattern.

There did'nt seem anything for it but more Progressive Ping-Pong; but instead, we found after reading that the Faculty had sprung on us a wonderful Rubber Water Sports programme. The lists and description follow on the next page.

Just when we had finished, two dark spots, with oars moving in rythm, could just be made out advancing from the West shore, and a little later the personnel of

Camp Many-bitings

landed at the float. Their regular account of their trip will follow. They semed in jubilant spirits; had camped near the very South-most end of Long Pond; had caught 21 white perch, besides countless mosquitoes, and altogether seem to have had a wonderful time. We certainly are glad to have them back.

After supper Capt. John finished the House and the Brain, and then we had the second of Mr. Lynes's splendid talks on ~~[illegible]~~ Music. He told us how Bach took over and developed Palestrina's wonderful body of vocal music for the organ, then took us down through Handel, Haydn and Mozart to Schubert, and played us some very beautiful music of the latter's. It is a great privelege to have a musician and composer give us these illuminating talks on one of the great branches of human thought.

More Yellow Dove after 8.30. It grows so thrilling that we hold our breath!

Camp Many-Bitings

The members of this memorable trip were as follows: J.R, King and Huffman in the Williamson, Pillsbury, Kelly and Dalton in the Yannemeschoner. We crossed Foot Pond and the carry in good style, and had lunch on a point on the east shore below the narrows, just before Long Pond opens into its final bulge. Of course we swam, and found it cold, for the day was a hot one.

After lunch we continued down the pond, and chose for our camping place a wooded point on the west shore just south of the bog, which many-weathers have used before. It is high, dry land with a good place for the tent. Plenty of birch bark, but no white pine. Our bedding wood was dead hemlock twigs.

All showed themselves willing workers when we landed, The tent was quickly up, and a large pile of fire wood collected. Then while J.R. King and Dalton divided their time between

the fire, and collecting hemlock boughs for bedding, the other three took a row boat and caught a nice string of 8 small white perch, just off the mouth of house pond stream.

We supped in good time off bacon, boiled potatoes, cocoa, applesauce, and fried fish. A fine meal. No one knows how many times Huffman swears on this day, but he was more in the water than out of it.

After supper and washing up, came the usual bibo and pleasant relaxation for the ancient leader of this party, the usual feminine squawks and roughhouse in the younger. I can only say we all were happy. As it grew dark, J.R and Bill King both told creepy ghost stories, and we went to bed pretty late, J.R. staying outside the tent to fight mosquitoes with citronella.

Next morning an early fishing party set out, and brought in more white perch that helped out our breakfast of rice, bacon, prunes and cocoa, tremendously. Soon after breakfast

we set out to explore Moosefood Stream. We and rowed
paddled up it for a full hour finally reaching
a bridge beyond which we could go for only 50
yards, as the stream quickly became narrow.
In width the stream is between Belgrade and
Messalonskee brooks, sluggish like the former, Twisting
like the latter. We returned to our camp in
time for a good supper before lunch.

Just as we were finishing lunch, we heard
the crash of thunder and congratulated ourselves
on having pulled our tent and made all
snug right after breakfast. Soon came
drenching rain, and we launched our boats
in a downpour. We struck out for heavy-
weather, and the whole return trip was
merry weather indeed, in the pelting rain
and leaping lightning coming in shower
after shower. But it was a warm rain, so
when one met, we rowed happily on. At
camp, just before supper we were greeted by our
sympathetic friends, though we needed no sympathy.
It was a fine trip. "Many Bitings" refers to mosquitoes & flies.

RUBBER or LEATHER WATER SPORTS.

START @ THREE P.M.

In Bathing Suits

(Must be dry.)

(The latter caution, impossible to carry out , and wickedly put in by L.T. to cause confusion, added greatly to the hil--arity of the start. Most of the Brethren saw the impossi--bility at once, but others did their best to dry their drip--ping things at the stove, until they too caught on.The Faculty canot always be trusted not to have some Little Game!

Rangeley Hand Paddle Race.

Identical	Pantasote	Terror	Erebus
Thurber(Capt)	Batchelder(Capt	Hines(Cap)	Reynolds(Cap)
Scaife	M. Wiggins	Allen	Edwards D.
Gardiner	Birckhead	Carey	Hale
Bremer	Howe, J.C.	Jackson	Howe, H.S.
Payson	Pierce	Williams	Putnam S.
Thompson	Johnson	Hamilton	Albree
Stckpole	Shaw	EdwardsJ.	Mcleod N.

Hines; crew, in the Terror, won , with Reynolds in the Erobus second, Hines leading by about twenty-five feet. Hines crew won from sheer leadership and team-play, going fast and straight from start to finish. Reynolds also showed good leadership and coaching. Batchelder, in his efforts, paddled himself over backwards out of the Pantasote, but climbed in, got his crew togther, and came in third, though very far behind and rather wild. The Identical crew were not together, and the bow man did not extend himself. In the excitement, some of the crew were seen paddling violently in the wrong directio Their splashings filled the boat, and she sank by the stern.Rain exceptionally violent throughout this race, so that the Editor

pad was reduced almost to a pulp, and the Press Boat had eight inches of water in her.

Tug of War.

The same boats, tied together by about twenty feet of rope, paddled against each other. Batchelder's crew, in Pantasote, over Reynold's crew in Erebus; and Hines's crew, in Pantasote, won over Thurber's, in Erebus.

Enemy In Camp.

Worromontagus	Eben	Corker	Abol
Thurber	Hines	Reynolds	Batchelder
D. Edwards	Carey	Bremer	Howe, J.C.
H.S. Howe	Johnson	Payson	Pierce
Albree	S. Putnam	Thompson	Allen.

Batchelder's Crew won, in the Abol, doing good work through, and making good time. He also was the only boat that finished, the other three, amid frantic splashings, all going down! None of the Enemies handled their dippers right at first, but all improved.

Prefect Obstacle Race.
(For Time)

(Each contestant to wear
Short or long trousers,
Shirt
Sneakers (tied)
Necktie (tied).
Bathing-suit underneath.

Course: Swim to Pie-Plant. Do not touch Pie Plant.(2)Take off clothes and put sam e in stake boat without touching the latter. (3) Swim back to Float.(4) Brush teeth with powder or paste:7strokes east, 7strokes west, 7strokes front. (5) Light lantern, close, and hold over head.

This race, as well as the editor could record it, between paroxysms of laughter and the pelting rain(the same applies to all the races) was as follows.

R.W.P., W.R.G. and H.W.P. made rushing speed over to the Pie-Plant, W.L. quite a little behind. Then followed convulsive struggles and disappearances, then soused garments were flung into the boat. Sometimes all four heads vanished at once. Some unhappy garments were flung clean over the boat, and had to be retrieved from the further side before the con-testant could proceed.

H.W.P. got out of his clothes and back to the float, with flashing strokes, like an Indian, with almost uncanny quick-ness. R.W.P. was pretty close behind him. W.G.R. was held up for a good while with shirt trouble, and W.R., for the same reason, swalloed most of the pond, and did not finish.

None of the three to finish had difficulty in light-ing their lanterns, in spite of the poring rain. (N.B., For ship-wreck, or any maritime misadventure, always wear a shirt that buttons down the front.) It was having shirts that were whole for the last part that gave so much trouble to W.G.R. and W.L. The former finally tore his in two, and so got rid of it.

(Vehicles)

--- Fragment over heard at Table Games; " I will give that old-fashioned vehicle, the Horse."

Wednesday, July I9
Clear,.Showers in P.M.
Hot in A.M.

The Weather Man, Henderson, being in bed with the prevailing light germ, we have no formal weather report.

Cushing passed his swimming test.

H.W.P. and Reynolds tipped over from shells, both over half a mile from shore; and Thurber joined the small but very select club (J.G.W., President, J.R. , Vice.) of those who have tipped over out of the Sand-peep.

After a hot morning,the wind came up a little;There was an extra big Canoe Squad, at Navigation: Ives, Jackson, Johnson, Lynch Shaw, Stackpole,Hale,and Scaife; and Albree, Premer, Howe, J .C. Putnam S., Reynolds and Dalton were out at Shell Preactice.

We had the pleasure of another little visit from Mr. and Mrs Howe, and from Mrs Hamilton and Mrs Hoffman.

At dinner the wind freshened a little more. The Ladies went hurriedly to work on certain pointed objects of white cotton. In Reading there was a hush of expectancy; then the announcement came, the shout went up. "Oh then and there was hurrying to and fro!"

It is safe to say that there never was a more exciting first afternoon of Scouting.

The first game, I4 to I4 in shots, went (as at first advised) to the Iroquois, as word came in that R.W.P. and D.Edwards, who missed the All In, had each made a run.The Iroquois started from the South end, and were a shade late in starting.It was a lively, well-played game.

The second game was a little slower, but still very even, the Iroquis winning both by shots (20 to I7), but by one run, the only one of the game, made by R.W.

The sensation of the afternoon was the third game.A black

shower was coming up fast, and everybody was playing faster, with the cooler air.

The pace was really terrific, and both scoring parties over-ran on the Shore side, and met in a head-on collision!

Twenty-five ghosts came in, in the first twelve minutes of the game. We have seldom had such concentrated slaughter. The rain came on hard, almost at the same time, and from then on there was terrific pep and excitement.

It was soon evident that Iroquis guards must be killed, and the Algonquins began running back and forth openly in the pelting rain; many of them , however, running straight into the clutches of Reynolds, who stuck to his post, and ran up the tremendous score of ten shots.

The dripping Ghosts were sent down to Camp in bunches, as they came in, for a quick swim and a rub-down. At last there were only two Iroquois left alive, R.W.P. and Reynolds, and just before the end the former of these was slain, leaving Reynolds the only Iroquois alive, and the Algonquins with a score of 19 runs, three each having been made by H.D. and Chris Birckhead, and two by Dick Albree.--- R.W.P. also brought in word that his run and D. Edwards's, reported in the first game, had been made after the All In was sounded. This made the score a tie for the afternoon, the best and most exciting start for the season that we could have.

We were sorry to have to have our two Visiting Scouts, P.S. and J.B.C., as onlookers only; but it was voted some time since not to have guests play, even Graduate guests, as their presence was sometimes unfair on the regular players.

Skipper emphized at supper the importance of reporting at once; the mix-up over the reported runs in the first game giving an A.I. illustration. There was not much confusion in shots and runs, & C.H.C. was able to get most of his supper-

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.									
J.R.									
T.L.									
J.G.W.									
H.D.									
W.L.									
H.W.P.									
Albree									
Allen									
Banker									
Birckhead									
Bremer									
Cushing									
Edwards, J.									
Hale									
Henderson									
Hines									
Howe, H.S.									
Huffman									
MacLeod, D.									
Payson									
Pierce									
Pillsbury									
Scaife									
Simpkins									
Stackpole									
Williams									
	14	14		20	17		21	25	19

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.									
R.W.									
W.G.R.									
R.W.P.									
Alsop									
Batchelder									
Carey									
Dalton									
Edwards, D.									
Gardiner									
Hall									
Hamilton									
Howe, J.C.									
Ives									
Jackson									
Johnson									
Kelley									
King									
Lynch									
MacLeod, N.									
Newhall									
Putnam, S.									
Reynolds									
Shaw									
Thompson									
Thurber									
	14	13		17	20	1	25	21	2

Wednesday, July 19, 00

Third Sing = Song

1. Chop-sticks T. S., & Hines.
2. Song, "Van Amberg"; J. R.
3. Scenes from Nicholas Nickleby: W. G. R. & Bremer; H. W. P. and Albree.
4. Choruses: John Peel: Scouting Song: The Hiram Q.
5. Mandolin & Piano Duet, H. D & T. L.
6. "My Man John" Hines, Carey, Tayson.
7. The Walrus and the Carpenter, L. T., H. D., T. L.; Lynch, Simpkins, N. McLeod, et al.
8. Variations on a Simple Theme, by Great Composers, T. L.
9. Camp Song.

This was a memorable Sing-Song. The heroic Little Sailor, (B vanquished the Big Sailor (W.G.R.), representing Master Vin--cent Crummles jr, and his little brother. And we can never forget the boundings and whirlings of the Savage, H.W.P., representing the Infant Phenomenon Mr Folair, nor the light--ning twirlings of Dick Albree, as the Infant Phenomenon.

Wednesday, July 19, Cont'd

Capt. John's Circus song, "Van Amber g" was very funny, as ~~was~~ was his second one, "Amo, amas, I love a lass."

There were good choruses, the Scouting Song, being especially appropriate, and the Hiram Q; an All-Merryweather song, Mrs Richards having written the words and Mr Lynes the music.

Dr Davis played delightfully on the Mandolin, playing a Schu--bert Impromptu among other things ; and later Mr Lynes played varia--tions on the theme "Mary had a little Lamb", supposedly by Haydn, Wagner, Chopin, De Bussy, and Lizt, so clever, and so excrutiatingly funny, that we laughed till we almost cried; unbelievably clever.

Froggy's Stunt, My Man John was perfectly delightful. Harry Payson took the title part and did it very well, making very good stage play of brushing his master's things, fixing him up, etc. Reg. Carey as the Lady Fair was scornful and distant, but finally yielded, with mixed tenderness and coyness; and Froggy's acting was perfectly delightful.

The last Stunt was one of the very best: Mr Terry as the Walrus, (with tusks and make-up by J.G.W.), and Dr Davis as the Carpenter, with six of the small ones as Oysters, enclosed in large white paper shells. It was very funny.

In the evening, more Yellow Dove. "Gosh, how can we stand it!"

In Squad Notes, we forgot to say that Duncan Edwards, on Yard Squad, picked up 117 matches. We think this is a record.

Skipper Keeps
Score.

Camp Mosquito

For the second camping trip of the year the two rowgeleys.

Williamson and Gammaschonner set out from camp with the following crews: Thurber. Albree, and Brewer; and. Jackson. Allen. and C. W. C. The headed for Monkey Point and were soon at the cut-off where we navigated under the bridge and reached the Mills in good time. The camp made, the store was invaded and of the purchases a rubber ball proved most entertaining. One stray dog was attached to other crews but after a single dip at the camping place returned to its worried owner who feared lest these nasty boys had ducked him.

With a following wind the boats turned north and headed for North East bay Long Pond with the well-known camping grounds as a goal. At lunch time a long swim was taken in the middle of the bay and after lunch we landed at the camping place having been discouraged for a while by Mr James and daughter engaged in skylarking with a motorboat.

North East Bay is one of the nicest camping spots there is and in good time camp was made and the afternoon programme on. It was decided to walk along the road to the hills and try to scale the cares from the west- however the call of the waters and the violent efforts of others to "get wise kid" deter us all from any climbing. and All except E.H.C. fished and swam. Jackson was not unmet at any time from 3 to 6 and others were nearly as waterlogged. The fish consisted of small bass and perch which were carefully brought ashore where to be eaten. Supper was a regal meal followed by boats and evening swims and then a settling in the tent for bed. Stories followed and a few swims for the enthusiasts. Stories were followed by sleep and snores and last but not least mosquitoes. At 4 or earlier Thursday Others went fishing; their departure was a signal for more mosquitoes. Sleep was abandoned. and for breakfast we were greeted by 2 good sized bass and a perch which was great eating. Duffle was packed and camp broken about eight. The run to Nanaimo was taken easily and

followed by a short survey before starting on the great event of the day. At 8.40 a.m. we set off for Vienna via Royal. The official count of the steps was taken and then carefully forgotten while filling canteens at the well. The walk over was mostly road following the well known trackway over the South Shoulder of Royal and then bearing NW and N. From the ridge just before descending into Vienna the sweeping view at the NW was clearer than ever and Mt. Blue looked miles nearer and higher. The descent of Vienna was mild and a few words with the foreman, manager of the charcoal mill and the head of general store completed our stay. For the return trip the ascent of Royal was made thru a field and woods on the NW slope until the rocks were reached. A short rest followed and then into the woods to the summit and an attempt at a course east to the South shoulder. This attempt was not too successful as we came out way west but managed to reach the road by the raspberry patch and stream of drinking water. Our brooch bursting thunder

thus gave us a exhibition of true western skill in
mount bare back a wild horse and actually riding him
across the road. We reached Montebello at 1.30 unaware
of the All-dangers so close by. After lunch we siesta'd
for a hour and set off for the hills. The carry over
the stores were again invaded and at last we
were back on Great Pond. at least C.W.C.'s boat was
but Thurkis was still in the stream. Where curses be he
Red finally we came to and realized that the tender or
the approaching motor boat was none other than our
missing Rangeley. We would disdain to recognize them
but their frantic actions & release them last boat
brought our attentions. At last they persuaded them fin
& drop them and joining us at the Monkey Point anchor off
we anchored & camp together. Risen in justice &
Arthur's ofteal but bitten from more mosquitoes than
fested on the first trip.

Thursday, July 2
B.--29.I
W.--N.W.
T. --57
Clearing.

The Second Camping Trip got off, as did the first, with a good snappy start.

Owing to ah outbreak of Mexico, Squads had to be changed about a little, and a first and very junior Tree Squad went out.

In the afternoon, the first

ROBINSON CRUSOES

started out.

Camping Trip
July 30th

Albree
Allen
Bremer
Jackson
Thurber

C.H.C.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

Class A.
Clue I.
The little old Red School-house(painted white)
Where rustic neighbors learn to readand write.

This was easily guessed, and after running to the School-house H.W.P. sighted the next clue.

Clue 2
Ubu est Poculum? Poculum est in domo.

H.W.P. translated this, and Hines found the next slip in the Poculum Skipperis.

Clue 3
"Oh for a trap, a trap, a trap!"

The Mouse-Trap, off Island , was first guessed, but all the Rangeleys were off with another class, so we hunted inall the traps around Camp, till the Skipper finally persuaded us to row in the white boats. H.W.P. finally found the clue.

Clue 4
"Beware the Pine Tree's withered Branch,
Bewasre the awful Avalanche."

This was the Sand Slide, past Fourway Lodge. Reynolds found th clue

Clue 5
Water still hides the giant rock;
Observe the buoy, avoid the shock.
The crew of the Erebus found the next clue on Pickerel Rock.

Thursday, July 30, cont'd.

Clue 6.

"Thy slaughtered saints, whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold--"

Coming from Pickerel, we ran to the Bone Yard, S. Putnam finding the last clue.

Clue 7.

Oh Pine-clad shore, O shady grove,
Thy cool retreat (and food) I love!"

The treasure was found up a tree in the middle of the Pine Parlor. Everybody enjoyed the food, and came back to Camp, taking their swim a little after 5 o'clock.

J.F. Hines.

Class B.

Clue I.

"Seekst thou the plashy brink of rushy lake----
(The bull-rush nods, the cat-o-nine-tails quake--)

Went off the track here, as all were positive that the La--goon was the place. Then Capt. Thompson thought of the lake on the hill, and Gardiner found the clue.

Clue 2.

"A cup that cheers but not inebriates,"

After the meaning of the word was discovered, all guessed the Scouting Cup, and Lynch and Edwards found the next clue there.

Clue 3.

At the North,end of that thar Scouting Field, by heck, and at the North-east corner!

No difficulty with this.

Clue 4.

Buoyed to the South of the point where the Old Horse died.

Thompy knew that our is "Horse Point", and so the rest was easy -- on the flag just off the Point.

Clue 5.

"Man will go down into the Pit."

Thompy guessed this too— the sand pit behind Third Base.

Class A

H.W.P.

J.B.L

Hawks (capt)

Pillsbury

Reynolds

Pierce

Peterson 2

Dalton

Niver W.S.

Niver J.C.

Carey

King

Batcheldor

Class B

T.W.P

P.S

Hodgson (capt)

Ogilvie

Hodgson

Chesney

Woodside E.

Woodside J.

Jacobson

Hale

Class C

W.L.

W.S.T.

(Over)

Thursday, July 20, cont'd

Clue 6
Search the wood-pile,
You'll find it worth while.

Some were for searching the kindling pile, but others thought it was the fire-wood pile in the wood shed on the Hill. The latter prevailed and were right. Edwards found the food at 4.20. Jam, Fierce Things, Cookies and Chocolate were the treasure. An enthusiastic crowd with no lagging ones.

P.S.

Class C.

Clue I.

Quarter of a mile east of the landslide, a large pile of rocks. First of all we walked, of course, to the "Jumping-off Place" that being the biggest landslide. From therewe concluded that the l large pile of boulders gathered by a very industrous farmer must be the place. We all raced down, and Kelley found the note.

Clue 2.

The Skipper adorns his distinguished toes
With Seven League Boots, and away he goes.

We sat down and for about five minutes we thought about it. We at last decided to go and look in the Skipper's shoes.Sure enough, there in his boots we found the little note.

Clue 3.

In the water, and north of the Lodge,
Where the Wigginses duck and dodge.

This, by the way, was found by Kelley , again.We of ocurse went straight to Fourway Lodge. There we lookedon the Wigginses float, but did not discover anything. Then three of us went in a boat, but still we could not find anything.Finally we decided to remove our shoes and stockings and wade along the shore, with the result that we got ourselves terribly wet. At last, after following the advice of Mrs Wiggins and Miss Rosalind, two of us went back to Camp to find Captain John. He said it was on one of the buoys. So we raced back to Fourway, borrowed the Wigginses boat, and

Mcleod and Kelley found the clue pinned to the buoy.

Clue 4.
"Have you worked the chosen water where the Ouananiche is waiting?"

So back we raced to the Ouananiche Slip. In the bow Mcleod fpund the clue.

Clue 5.
"Great oaks from little acorns grow,
And chieftains view the fields below."

This took a little thought, but "Oak", and "Chieftains" and "Fields below" led us to believe that it was the great oak on the Scouting Field. There Hoffman found the clue in a crack in the trunk.

Clue 6
By the dwelling of the Tutors,
By the ancient place of sickness,
Hiawatha took his washing.

This we instantly guessed was the Old Infirmary. In the end of a laundry basket the treasure was found! Fierce things! Jam! Cookies! Chocolate! At last we had found the hunted for treasure and a happy crowd of boys it was that were seen indulging in Fierce Things and Jam outside the Old Infirmary.
B.N.

We do not know which to congratulate most heartily, the finders or the layers of the different trails. The former showed delightful ingenuity and fun, the latter quick wits and perseverance.

In the evening we had the first Digestion Club of the summer reading from the old Logs, and then beginning Mrs Lecks and Mrs Aleshine. In the evening we had Dumb Crambo, with some capital acting, and then --- neeed we say it? -- The Yellow Dove.

Friday, July 21 A perfectly sparkling day, with flocks of
Clear.
B-- 29-Io little clouds sailing.
T--69
W--N.W., Light. There were no especial adventures over-
-night, and at IO.3o A.M. the first

All DAY EXPEDITION

was under way.There could'nt well have been a prettier,smarter start, and we watched the good line of the flotilla make its way, until it rounded the Point at the Narrows. An hour later H.R., A.B.D. and Jamie started, per Dodge, to join the expedition at Beaver Springs, going round by way of Rome. Never was anything more perfectly timed. The Skipper had not been at the place for years, but he came down the path to the Springsto the minute, as J.R. and his party came up it.

The Stay-at-homes, L.E.R., J.G.W., R.R., T.L., Gardiner,Wil-
-iams and Batchelder had (some of us) a nice thoygh abbreviated Swim, and then Tutors and Tutees, after afternoon went Fish-ing, getting fish. Charlie Wig went with them, and theyntook their supper. About four, the usual two beetles were dscried across the Pond, and

Camp More Bites

reeturned, all jubilant after a "Best Trip ever", to J.R.'s camping place at the north east of Long Pond. They reported really splendid doings, having caught bass two pickerel and several white perch, and having gone to Vienna, and climbed Mt Royal from the farther side.This is a fine record, and evrone seemed as lively as if they were just starting out.

We all went out in boats after supper, to watch a wonder-
-ful sunset; and about half past eight we saw row of little dents in the silver of the lake's horizon.We never had a line more

ALL DAY EXPEDITION:

Friday, J
July 21, 66
Cont'd

Ouananiche:

R.W.	
I.B.	Edwards J.
Kelley	Newhall
Mcleod D.	Scaife
Payson	Reynolds
Johnson	J.B.C.(stroke.)

Passengers:

Alsop	Henderson
Banker	Simpkins
Birkhead	Hamilton
Huffman	Hall.

Ebenezer	Worromontogus	Caoughcomgomoc
J.R,	L.T.	H.D.
P.S.	Hines	S.H.D.
Howe, J.C.	Putnam S.	Thompson
Edwards, D.	Dalton	Shaw.

Yamnerschooner	Terror	Pantasote	Erebus
W.G.R.	H.W.P.	R.W.P.	W.L.
Pierce	Carey	King	Pillsbury
Lynch	Howe, H.S.	Hale	Stickpole
Wiggins	Ives	Mcleod, N.	Cushing.

Famous Autographs

1. ADAM
2. EVE
3. Julius Caesar
4. George Washington
5. Hash-I-Ky-Ben-Bibo
6. N. Hebert Howe
7. Cicero
8. Wilhelm Hohenzollern (surnamed "Kaiser Bill".)
9. John, de Boatman
10. Renzo
11. Eli Yale
12. John Harvard

Thought-of, and written by —.

beautifu lly kept, or an expedition come home in better form. The strong clear voice, announcing the coming of the boats from across the lake, we did not hear, as we have heard it for all the summers of the Camp. But we feel that it's owners spirit is not far away from the camp she loves.

Friday, July 31
Cont'd

The Muskrat Trip.

Murkrats vs. Bruins

At Camp Manumpuwathee when July 22 1916

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
2	0	2	3	Edwards	S3 S2 4	S3 4 S2		S3 S2 4		1 6						5	3	3	3	2
2	3	3	1	Howe	S3 S2 4 BB	K		K		S3 S2 4		S3 S2 4				5	3	3	3	0
3	0	2	5	Hale	K	K			9 S3	S3 S2 4 BB		S3 S2 4				5	2	2	2	1
2	1	0	1	Bruens	111		S3 S2 4 BB		1	1		K				5	3	2	1	1
3	4	3	2	Wyeno	S3 S2 4		1		S2 1	1 6		6				5	1	2	1	3
4	2	2	4	Smith	S3 S2 1		K		9 6		6	K				5	0	1	1	2
3	0	0	4	Jackson	K		6			S3 S2 4	1 6					4	1	1	1	2
2	0	1	7	Williams	K		0 BB			S3 S2 4 BB	S3 S2 1					4	0	0	1	0
3	1	2	9	Gardiner		6	FK			K	22 BB					4	1	1	2	2
				Totals	4½	0	1½	1	0	1	4	2	0	2	6					

Time 3 h. 10 m. Umpires Mrs. Canning Scorer Laura Neal

• = Run K = struck out B.B = Base on balls 1 = 1 base hit 11 = 2 base hit
S2 = Stole second base S3 = stole third base 111 = 3 base hit

top of Rocky.

As time was still plentiful, we made our way along the Ridge roward Muskrat, and down the valley between. Here, to our joy we found a large and cool brook, and R.W. celebrated by sitting down (quite unceremoniously) in the largest pool. We then tackled the Murkrat pastures from the extreme Southern corner, and reached the top in the proverbial state of ex-haustion. Kelley in particular had his difficulties, but

Friday, July 21 stuck to it gamely.
Cont'd

A select squad went round to the west clearing, and saw Mt. Washington in the distance, while the others amused themselves with the mountain cattle.

The trip home was comparatively uneventful except that ###### slips into Beaver Brook were even more numerous than on the way up, each splash being greeted with loud cheers.

Rocky Mountain Goats.

The remarkable thing in this trip, as with the Muskrats, was finding the brooks running strong, a thing we have almost never done before. Rocky Mountain Brook was a fine sight, running strong among the big boulders.The Goats struck up to the ridge pretty low, and went up to the top bluff along the ridge. Blueberries plentiful, wview, looking down on the forest straight below us, most beautiful. We rolled rocks down-- a rather reprehensible action-- then climbed down the steep side, which hasint been very often done, and was quite sufficiently exciting.The only casualties coming down the Brook were that Huffy fell and bumped his eye pretty thoroughly-- it is well swollen, and pretty black-- and that Simp. made aquaintance with a wasp's nest. --Unfortunately, there is a new Camp, near the mouth of the Brook, which has always been so remote.-- As we came up to the Brook, Old Man Eagle got up, not twenty feet away.

WRESTLING.

We forgot to say that in the Saturday Wrestling, Mcleod put down Jackson; Reynolds put down S. Putnam; there was an exciting draw between Simpkins and N. Mcleod, and

Saturday, July 22.
B--29--I
T--67
W-- South
air

Thorough the morning began cool, it soon was pretty hot and muggy.

We forgot to say theat the new Spring--board was put up day before yesterday, This morning's swim saw mighty leapings and boundings. It is far the springy-est one that we have had.

Natty Simpkins passed his swimming test with credit.

Alas, our Buggins and our Stacky left this morning. Buggins we understand, begins on a series of balls and other gaiet ies this very night.

Mr. Rawle arrived a little before Swim. It is very nice to have him in Camp again.

Francis Rawle, Jr.

SECOND SENIOR BASE-BALL

This time it was a real Ball-game, much more tightly played than the first one, two weeks ago. L.T. and T.L. were play--ing, and as a result the line-ups were somewhat different, but as before, W.L. and H.W.P. were the opposing pitchers. H.W.P. showed the effects of the All Day Expedition early in the game, giving eight bases on balls in three innings. Thesecoupled with the hits and two errors gave the Mush--melons seven runs and the game.

During the last six innings H.W.P. struck out eleven men, and allowed n o earned runs. In fact he fanned seven--teen men in all.

W.L. for the Mushmelons had good control, giving only one base on balls; but was hit harder, and the Cantelopes wer continually threatening to overcome the early lead. R.W. featured the batting with a home run down to the Bug League Diamond. But after the fifth inning the Cantelopes could not

Saturday, July 22, Cont'd

score, although setting men on base in nearly every inning.

H.D. led the batting with three hits,(all for extra bases), out of four times at bat. Reynolds made two out of four, and Hines and H.W.P. two out of six.

Features of the game were the out-field catches, by Albree and Carey, of flies from J.R.'s bat. It helps the game greatly when every ball knocked out of the in-field is not a sure hit.

W[illegible] vs. Cent[illegible] of [illegible] at [illegible] 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	W.L	p 1			2 K		2 K		2 K						3	1	0		
			2	H.D.	ss 6		3 2											4	3	3		
			3	L.T.	c 2	1 K						3 K						4	0	1		
			4	T.L.	3 5		1 K	5 K					1 3					5	1	2		
			5	Hines	2 4		2			3 6			2 3					5	2	2		
			6	King	1 3				3 4		1 K		3 K						1	2		
			7	Carey	f 8	2 b	3 K		1 K		2 K							4	0	0		
			8	Albree	rf 9			1 K	2 K		3 K							3	0	0		
			9	Walton	lf 7					1 K		1 K						2	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5 5	0 5	2 7	1 8	1 9	0 9	0 9	0 9					37	9	6		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on h'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-h. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire W[illegible] of [illegible] Scorer S H D.

Saturday, July 22, Cont'd

Cantaloupes vs. Muskogee of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	S. Putnam	2,4	1 K		1			3			2				5	1	2		
			2	Thumbe	cf 7	2		2		2		1						4		0		
			3	R.W.P.	3,5	3												3		1		
			4	H.W.P.	p,1			3 K						3 K				5	1	2		
			5	J.R.	1,3		1		1	3			2					4	0	1		
			6	R.W.	ss 6				2 K		1 K		1 K					4	1	1		
			7	Pittsburg	c, 2		2		3									4	0	1		
			8	Johnson	cf 8		3 K				2 K		3					4	1	1		
			9	Reynolds	2b 9					1				1				4	1	2		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	2	1	0	3	0	0	0	0				19	6	9		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire H R. of Scorer

Saturday, July 22, Cont'd

Score 13 - 11 Beavers

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
5	3	[illegible]	2	[illegible]												5	0	0	0	3
1	4	0		[illegible]												5	4	5	5	0
3	7	1		[illegible]												5	2	2	0	3
4	[illegible]	1		[illegible]												5	0	1	1	4
2	6	2		[illegible]												5	2	3	3	2
3	0	0		[illegible]												5	2	2	2	1
3	5	3		[illegible]												5	0	3	3	0
3	2	0		[illegible]												5	1	2	2	3
5	0	[illegible]		[illegible]												5	0	2	0	1
				Totals	2 / 4	0 / 0	5 / 1	0 / 1	1 / 0	2 / 4	0 / 2	1 / 2	6							

Earned Runs...eleven... Two Base Hits...two... Three Base Hits...1... Home Runs...2...

First on Balls—off.....; off.....

Struck out—by...seven...eight...; by.....

Left on Bases...nine...; Double Plays...2...

Wild Pitches...three...; Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors...four... Hit by Pitcher...0...

The game between the Muskrats and the Beavers was very close. Bremer pitched the whole game for the Beavers, and Cushing for the Muskrats. There was a tie score in the eigth inning, and it looked at first as if the Muskrats would come out ahead. Then Jonathan Edwards, a Beaver, made a triple play. This brought the Muskrats ahead. Then in the last of the eighth two runs were brought in by the Beavers, making the final score 12-- 11 in favor of the Beavers.

Banditti(H.D.)

The first scene was a very wonderful Band, with Saxo--phone, xylophone, and evrything, with Scaife as an unforg--gettably spirited Drum Major.

In the Second scene, D. Mcleod, as a peerless Prima Donna sang the fol lowing verses to an applauding audience:

Oh Simpkins passed the Swimming test, Sing Polly-wolly, o
And now he's mashing with the best, sing, etc.

Oh Kelley climbed the Muskrat Hill, Sing, etc
And now he's getting rather ill, Sing, etc.

Oh is you want some home run swats, Sing, etc,
Apply to Babe Ruth Ridley Watts, Sing, etc.

In the whole word, a stage coach was held up, a terri--fying scene.

Candidates (T.L.)

First scene, a candy store.(Two syllables). Difficult to plaese fastidious customers. Then thieves, as a blind, ring the fire alarm, and in the confusion, rush in and carry off the till.

Last syllable, a restaurant scene, just like in Oppenheim. H. Cushing and Dicky Hale, as very suscetible swains, making dates with two fair ones, H.S. Howe and Birckhead.

Whole word, L.T., as one Murphy, and T.L. as Spiegel, stump-speaking for election for Road Commissioner of Somer--set County. Pillsbury , chairman. Neither candudate elected!

Gruesome (J.G.W.)

A.G.D. and Payson , in this excrutiatingly funny scene, were the anxious parents of three litle children (Bremer, Henderson, and Stackpole), whom no amount of careful feeding would induce to grow. Payson Pere at last summons Dr. R.

S at'day, July 23. Cont'd

Heber Howe, a bearded gentleman with much manner, who discoursed learnedly about the Arthrtic Gland. The anxious parents decide to risk the treatment. "It is our dooty", says Father Payson, firmly; and the little ones are sent, and return after a short stay, having reached gigantic stature.

For the whole word, Charlie Jackson was a painted Hindu idol, before whom J.G.W., as High Priest, first made weird incantations, and then had victims dragged on , for human sacrifice.

Music.

For the first syllable, J.R., as Romeo, wooed the lovely and glowing Juliet (R.W.), who, partly veiled in gauzy white leaned down to him from the balcony, when the mewing of many cats inter--rupted the lovers, and then old Capulet (H.W.P.), rushed in and drove Romeo out.

For the second syllable, H.W.P. as Noah, and Larry Batch, as Mrs Noah, tried to soothe their ark-ful of sea-sick beasts;whose symptoms they both shared.

The whole word was the best scene of the evening. J.R., as Court Musician to Pharoah and his Queen, summons his sovereigns to hear his just completed Great Organ, played with the elbows, the bellows blown by means of slaves, who step down on them in ro--tation. The organ was truly very wonderful; just like, we are sure, to that T.L. described in his last Music Talk but one. The Pipes (the Camp Horns), stood in a handsome row. The great keys (battle--dores) were ready for the player; and hidden behind, Saxophone, Clarinet and Fife and Drum gave out the music that could be heard seven miles away.-- This finished a wonderful evening.

A very threatening Sunday morning, with some spatters of rain in the night. The big drop in the barometer looks as if a heavy storm were coming on.

Sunday
Sunday,
July 23
B--28.92
T.65
W--S.E.
Cludy, some
rain.

In the afternoon we had Soccer, as follows:

SOCCER.

Les Petits Anges:

Harps:	Ump:	Hoboes:
Pierce (Cap)	C.H.C.	Batchelder (Cap.)
Mcleod D.		Newhall (goal)
Hale		Payson
Huffman		Alsop
Stckpole		Allen
Edwards D.		Howe, H.S.
Gardiner		Hamilton
Mcleod N.		Edwards, J.
Simpkins		Lynch
Birckhead		Williams
Wiggins		Hall
Cushing		Henderson
Howe, J.C.		Johnsdn
Shaw.		Ives.

Les Grands

Les Lunettes	Ump.	Les Etoiles de Milton
H.B.		J.G.W.
L.T.		R.W.
W.L.		J.R.
R.W.P.		W.G.R.
Albree		H.W.P.
P illsbury		Putnam S.
Reynolds		Thurber
Thompson		Dalton
Carey		Scaife
Jackson		King
Bremer.		Hines.

Junior score, I--0
Due to wet ground, the game was not so fast as the last afternoon. The team inclined to bunch too much, like a mob. Edwards had his wind knocked out, but recovered, and went on with the game , scoring the only goal.

Senior score, I--0.
The score was made in the second quarter by Hines. R.W. injured is ankle in an extroardinsry fashion, coming in contac with L.T. and the ground. Another painful case of Faculty Toe.

Sunday, July 23, Cont'd.

Before the account of the Soccer Game, we should have mentioned that J.R. and L.T., who started the season twenty pounds apart in weight, passed each other to-day, one going up, the other coming. J.R. started in at I95, L.T. at I75.

The record gain for ~~###~~ 24 hours is (so far), C.H.C., 3½lbs.

After Service everyone was measured, the measurements given below.

We had the great pleasure of having Dr and Mrs Risley to dinner.

After Soccer there was a good swim. Owing to the rain, we had picnic in the Living Room, with Jam on the Big Rock.(A good deal of the jam is still on it.)

Let us here bear testimony to admirably conducted serving, by the Half-past Niners, at the last picnic. Everything was thought out and run delightfully.

After Picnic, J.R. read that prefectly horrid ghost story, the Beast With Five Fingers.

In the evening Mrs Richards read

TWINKLETS.

I.

Twinkle,twinkle,Shell-squad bold!
Fearful tales of you are told.
Once you're out of sight,next minute
You are out instead of in it.

II.

Twinkle,twinkle,Crusoes all !
May good fortune you befall!
Use your wits,and use 'em right,
You'll get somewhere by tonight.

III.

Twinkle,twinkle,Captains brave!
Rival colors you may wave;
But 'tis plain to every eye,
'Twixt you both you've but one Tie!

Next ?

Twinkle, twinkle, Squad of Jelly,
Alsop, Donald, Dr Kelley;--
Why not lose a little ham,
By leaving off a little jam?

Twinkle, twinkle, Taylor Pill,
Where d'you learn your army drill?
Yes sir, no sir, please sir, pray sir--
How the deuce d'you get that way , sir?

Heights:

Albree	5	feet,	¼ inches.
Allen	"	"	3/8 "
Alsop	4	"	9¼ "
Banker	5	"	¼ "
Batchelder	6	"	
Birckhead	5	"	2¼ "
Bremer	5	"	½ "
Carey	5	"	5½ "
Cushing	4	"	9 5/8 "
Dalton	5	"	3/8 "
Edwards D.	4	"	11 3/8 "
Edwards J.	5	"	1 5/8 "
Gardiner	4	"	11¾ "
Hale	4	"	11 1/8 "
Hall	5	"	1½ "
Hamilton	5	"	2¼ "
Hines	5	"	3½ "
Henderson	4	"	8 7/8 "
Howe, J.C.	4	"	11¾ "
Howe, H.S.	5	"	3/8 "
Huffman	4	"	10 "
Ives	4	"	8 1/8 "
Jackson	5	"	3½ "
Johnson	5	"	5¼ "
Kelley	5	"	8 5/8 "
King	5	"	8 5/8 "
Lynch	4	"	8 1/8 "
Mcleod D.	5	"	1½ "
Mcleod N.	4	"	6¼ "
Newhall	5	"	9 "
Payson	5	"	8 1/8 "
Pierce	5	"	7¾ "
Pillsbury	5	"	9¾ "
Putnam S.	5	"	1½ "
Reynolds	5	"	2 3/8 "
Scaife	5	"	6 3/8 "
Shaw	4	"	9½ "
Simpkins	4	"	9 "
Stackpole	4	"	6¾ "
Thompson	5	"	¾ "
Thurber	5	"	9 "
Williams	4	"	9 3/8 "

A.M.R.'s Birthday.

Monday,
July 24
B.--29
T.--62
W-- N.W.
Fair.

Another sparkling day, cool and snappy. After a prompt start, the band of heroes whose names are here set forth might be seen, pro--ceeding northwards in the good ships Williwaw and Identical, at a brisk stroke.

At Squads, R.W.P. showed himself a mighty axe-man, bringing down the two maple trees by Skipper's tent.

Where is our wandering Johnny Sherburne?

SUNDRY SUPPERS OUT.

Fishermen:

Pantasote	Identical	Erebus	Arkley
R.W.	J.G.W.	R.W.P.	Thurber
Shaw	F.R.	Howe, J.C.	Batchelder
Newhall	Mcleod D.	Simpkins	Allen
(2 Bass	(2 Bass,	(I Bite)	(5 Bass
6 Perch)	5 Perch)		I6 perch
			2 Horn-pout,)

Howland Hill---McGraw Pond.

Wortomentogus (Over)	Walk	Worromontogus (Return)
H.D.	W.G.R.	C.H.C.
Thompson	Scaife	Cushing
Ives	Hall	Bremer
Pillsbury	Gardiner	King.
	Pierce	

Hamilton Pond.

Ouananiche		Terror
S.H.D.(stroke)	I.B.	H.W.P.
Payson	Kelley	W.L.
Dalton	Edwards, D.	Williams
Hale	Howe, H.S.	Stackpole.
Reynolds	Jackson	
Passengers:		
Alsop	Huffman	
Banker	Birckhead	
Hamilton	Mcleod, N.	
Henderson		

Bog Brook
Abol
Albree
Putnam S.
R.R.

Camping Trip
July 24th

Carey
Edwards, J.
Hines
Johnson
Lynch
L.T.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

Monday, July 24, Cont'd

This was our first day of first-class fishing. The Pantagote, Identical and Arklet fished along the Bar, and the total of 38 fish shows that the fishing was the real sort. It was good to see the loaded landing-nets come in. The only trying thing was the whimsicality of the fish. Some boats from elsewhere on the pond, with mostly ladies in them, were fishing right along -side, and though our boats did well, theirs did better, one boat catching over 30 Bass, which they threw back, as they were only fishing for fun!-- These boats, by the way, showed a very good example of courtesy and sportsmanship, suggesting that our boats draw up beside theirs, when they noticed that their luck was so much better. -- Perhaps the fish preferred the gentler sex!

The only funny thing was that D. Mcleod seems to regard a fish as a dangerous monster. He was unreconciled to having one come near him, and actually could not bring himself to touch one!

The Walkers took the road beyond Cook's, across the fields and woods to H.Alexander's; where they took the Oakland road for Howland Hill, leaving the road and going up over the field by the deserted house. A merry half hour spent, resting and sport--ting, at the top. We caught a glimpse, the ** Worromontogus, as we looked down on Ellis Pond. --Descent of hill,; along road, and then through woods to shore. No H.D. and Worry. Much Yelling. Much more yelling. At last C.H.C. and King, (like two Ladies of Shalott) found a sky-blue Punt " among the rushes left afloat", and started out to circumnavigate the pond, roar--ing lustily for H.D. all the while.

Meanwhile the Worromontogus, with the Grub, landed at Glea-

-son's, and successfully negotiated the carry to Ellis Pond in one trip. (Worry on bean of H.D.)On Ellis, they found a fairly stiff head wind, but made the east shore of McGraw Pond in good time. Ther walkers were not in evidence, so after cruising about a bit we landed, and played stick-knife for half an hour or so. Then , the walkers being long over-due, we set out in search, and finally our shouts were answered from the shore, but far to the South.Worry put out from shore. Failure at first to recognize occupants of sky-blue -punt, but the long legs of C.H.C. were soon made out. Reunion; landing, and general attck on grub. --- Meanwhile Mr Pierce, Harry's father, had come to Camp to see him, and after a call on Skipper, decided to look Harry up on Ellis Pond. This he succeded in doing, showing fine judgment in making his way to a rendezvous through perfectly strange woods.

Start for home at 7.oo, the canoe crews changing.The Worry reached Camp at 8.05, the Walkers soon after.

Hamilton Pond.

The Ouananiche, with her attendant, the Prefectorial Terror, made her way merrily down the South East Bay; landed, and took the beautiful walk up through the big woods. Finding the First part of the beautiful Hamilton Pond shore ~~##########~~ smewhat dis-figured by work on the road, some cutting, etc., the crews walked westward, crossing the bridge over Bog Brook, and then returned, to find a lively white-cap breeze, and quite a pull up the Bay. They landed on ~~####~~ the beautiful neck of land west of Pinkham's Point, where they found the Abol's crew already happily supping.Livly Skowhegan started, the Ports, with W.L., against the Starboards, with H.W.P. First game won

by Starboards, 3runs--0: runs (one each) by Edwards, Stckpole and Alsop.In the second game the Ports were wiped out with great slaughter, and two runs each were made by Dalton, Edwards, H.W.P., Reynolds, Henderson, Huffman, Payson, and Alsop, for the Starboards only Stackpole and Putnam S. being killed.Third game also for the Starboards, 3 runs--0, ~~#########~~ H.W.P. making one runs, and Putnam S. one. -- After Skowhegan came supper, then a thrilling ghost story by T.L.

Bog Brook

The Abol had a cosy and delightful trip, peacefully exploring the perfectly lovely reaches of Bog Brook, which were full of wild roses and yellow loose-strife.The keen eyes of the Aquarium Squad, Putnam S. and Albree, soon made out bladder-wort and horn-wort— the objects of the expedition-- of the finest kind. We had a delightful and exciting time, fishing up in one pretty reach after another, with such good reults that we filled both pails.We struck the same head wind and white-caps, but landed on the narrow neck of land, and were in the midst of a very cozy supper, when the Hamilton Pond party came dashing all over us, at Skowhegan, Putnam S. and Albree joined the game. Later, Reynolds very kindly took the bow of the Abol, so that R.R. could have a lazy trip home in the Ouananiche.

Are these all the records? No! The boats returned from fishing the South Bay flotilla returned, the Worry, with C.H.C. slipped rapidly home along the shore; but no sign of R.W.P.,s crew,in the Erebus, last seen going North. Dusk fell, then dark. The half-past eighters went to bed. The Faculty began to call, and shouts of "Oh Bob Patterson!" soon rent the air. At last, just as J.G.W. and H.D. had started in search, the lost ones returned,

reporting everything good but the fishing, and the time kept by their watches.

In the evening we played Limericks, as follows:

There was an old man of Belgrade,
Who went in the lake for a wade.
When he found it was wet,
He called for his net,
And went and sat down in the shade.

There was a tall thin man named Pop,
Who once tried to tackle a cop;
He got biffed on the head,
And the cop thought him dead,
Saying,"Gosh'.. I have murdered a Wop!"

III

There was a young fellow named Batch,
The hair of whose head made a thatch;
The sawdust inside
Was the height of his pride,
And he's never encountered his match.

IV.

There once was a young Merryweather,
Who frequently walked on the heather.
When he came to a brook,
He took one good look,
And said,"thanks that my shoes are of leather!"

V.

There was a sweet prefect called Putty,
Who sometimes became rather nutty;
Though his sneakers were green,
He looked very serene,
And called for more bread to his butty.

VI.

I know of a masher named Russell,
Who always was un a great hustle.
Always dressed in clean white,
And with perfumes bedight,
You should see how he gets up his muscle!

VII.

There is a large man they call "Skipper",
Who always drank out of a dipper.
When he wanted to eat,
He stood on his feet,

And drew on the blackboard a clipper.

Tuesday, July 25
B.--- 29.2
T.--- 62
Cloudy,
Still.

Last night the first Pointers went out: Phil Dalton, Putnam S., and Thompson, with H.W.P. They reported a very good time, and thanks to ####, nets, were not eaten up by mosquitoes. It is nice to have this pleasant custom going again.

But where was Reuben, at breakfast? Cereal was eaten, butlers called, and still the Sleeping Partner of the Crow's Nest did'nt appear. Not till J.G.W., H.D., R.W.P., with shawms, sackbut, and psaltery(more or less), went out and burst upon him with loud strains , did he make an appearance. He looked upon us with unseeing eyes, he staggered in his step, but he had brushed his teeth!

A first Fish-cleaning Squad got ready the 38 Fishy Victims that were caught yesterday, and we had a chowder as was, at sup--per.

A ######## second Tree Squad, Dalton, Thompson, Howe H.S., Alsop, and Huffy went out, and did good work, in finding the Hornbeam tree at the angle of the meadow bevond Cook's, and the Hop-Hornbeams by the Sand-slide, just from description.

This morning the Skipper finished his morning talks on Ship--building, from the earliest times down; giving us yesterday the story and description of the Great Armada. These talks have been most interesting, illustrated on the blackboard with pictures of ships of each period, from the earliest dug-out canoes down--ward. The pictures of the 13th century ship, of Henry 8th's Grace de Dieu, and of the Armada, were perfectly splendid.

Mrs Wiggins and the two little girls went away this mor--ning for a ten days' stay, and John Wig. Charles, and Musty have moved down to Camp.

We forgot to mention that Skipper dispensed Tuesday, July 25
Cont'd
with the services of Dill, the second cook, on Sunday. He was a good man in some ways, but had been the re--verse of helpful, on the whole.

Dick Thurber and Frog hold the record of the summer for Battledore, and Shuttle-cock, so far: 367.

The Water-weeds which the Aquarium Scouts put in the Aqua--rium yesterday make it the prettiest that we have had. The plants are unuasually graceful, and of a light bright green, with no dingy pieces, which have sometimes been all that could be found. Perhaps the very high water has kept them this light green. They make quite a little fairy-land fo our Fishy friends.

GO AS YOU PLEASE.

This afternoon scheme, which we have once in a good while, was very nice indeed.

Fishing boats went out as follows, and struck good fishing again:

Wobbler	Arklet	Pantasote	Chub.
J.R.,	J.C.W.	R.W.	T.L.
Howe, J.C.	R.R.	Julew	Thurber
Stackpole		Chris Birck.	S. Putnam
2 Bass	5 Perch	3 Perch	2 Bass
2 Pout			1 Pout
4 Perch			I5 Perch.

Total, 34 Fish.

H.W.P., R.W.P., and W.G.R. were supervisors of Boat-buil--ding, in the Shop. They report good progress made, and much good work shown. The Shop certainly seemed a very busy and cheerful place.

An expedition rowed over to the Hatchery, and reported a good walk up the beautiful brook, and an interesting time. They wer: T.B., S.H.D., W.L., Harry Pierce, Phil Allen, Phil Banker, Johnny Shaw, and Bill Gardiner.

Tuesday, July 25, Cont'd

Sereral solitaries were out at different times in the Rob Roy and Sand-Peep, and late in the afternoon there was a rehearsal, for next week's Stunt.

In the middle of the afternoon

Camp Hard-boiled

returned from Little Pond, in splendid form. Perch, pickerel, a great Bass big enough to have his portrait added to those on ### the wall-- 2½ llbs when cleaned; mashed potatoes, Hashed Brown potatoes-- what luxuries did'nt they have, with Blue-ribbon L.T.?

At 5, Skowhegan on the Point was called, their fine score fol--lowing below. In the evening we had Half-past Eight Boston, and still more hair-breadth escapes in the Yellow Dove.

	1	2	3
W.h.	X ••	X •	X
Carey	X •	X •	X
Reynolds	X	X	••• 1
Bremer	X •	X	X
Johnson	X	X	X •
Cushing	X	X	X
Wiggins	X	X	X
Shaw	X	••	X : •••
McLeod D.	X ••	X	••
Hamilton	X	X	X
Edwards J	X	X	X •
	11 6 0	10 5 0	9 11 1

	1	2	3
H.W.P.	X :•	X •• 1	X •
Albree	••	X	X -
Hines		1	X ••
Gardiner	X •	X ••	X •••
H. Howe	•		X
Allen	•	1	X
Alsop	X •	• 1	X • 1
Lynch	X	••	X
Ives	X	X	X
Simpkins			X
Hale	X •	X	X
	6 11 0	5 9 4	11 9 1

Camp Hard Boiled

Extract from log.

– July 24th 1922. –

Lat. 44° 32' 21"
Long. 69° 49' 30"

This day we set sail in two ships of the line, namely – S.S. Yammerschooner, and S.S. Williwaw – setting our course N.N.W. ½ W.

depart

natives bid farewell.

A few savages lined the shore as we started, and speeded our departure by making all manner of strange noises (as is their custom on these occasions.) Soon we were out of sight around a point of land, and bending heavily to our oars. Here we passed a high wooded shore apparently uninhabited, except for a few Wigginses, a very short tribe, some of whom can use their toes for tossing stones, or other missiles. When we had logged 1½ miles we shifted our course to N.E. by N. ¼ N. and

Strange tribe "Wigginses"

made for what looked like a swamp bordering the lake. Here our first mate tried to encourage the men by singing to them as they worked over their sweeps. At home, in recognition of his vocal abilities he has been widely known as "Shutup" Hines. But at the words "rubber dolly" our bow oar in the Yammerschooner was seen to collapse completely, while "Jake" Edwards (holding the primary seat in the Williwaw) was heard to cry with great alarm "Chute! Chute!" - but this referred to an island we were then passing. (when he cried out first we believed him crazed). Mate Hines was soon quieted, and we continued to the swampy shore, where there appeared a stream of pleasant aspect: up which we proceeded.

Hines sings to the crew.

Fearful results among crew.

We enter a Brook -

and

& the

Half a league up this stream, we bathed and later (about 2 bells of the aft.)

we called all hands on deck for hard tack and a round of grog. Here "Red" Johnson was heard to exclaim "There's nought like good grog!" for which he was severely reprimanded. Suddenly our lookout "Hangman" Lynch set up a cry of "Pirates!" and soon there appeared several rakish looking craft manned by some Hebraic race from the North.

"Red" shows lack of temperance and is rebuked.

They turned out to be a docile enough people and we contented us with hurling a few jibes and gibes at them. They merely cried out in their strange tongue "Vat camp, vot camp!" and passed.

We meet the sons of Moses'

So with many strange adventures we at last reached a lake, called by some North Pond, and thence to Lower Little Pond, where we beached our craft and pitched our camp for the night.

We reach Little Pond. and camp.

How the camp was pitched

Then truly all was confusion as the men set to with axe and hatchet - Reg. (Splay-foot) Carey held down the tent, while Mate Hines gallantly propped up a tree which threatened to fall and crush us. Lynch, meanwhile, had taken a boat with "Jake" Edwards, and while rowing through the "Little Pond" on his way to North Pond had carelessly let his fish line drag overside, and caught a 2½ lb. bass (such is the native name, though we call it the "Round Nosed Pobble" at home).

by whom.

This left L. T. and Johnson of whom the latter was too exhausted to work and had to lie down and snatch a nap.

Thence to bed

Thus through our combined labor we finally had supper and thence to our rough beds of thistles and

burlap. (a few had sack cloth pajamas.)

– July 25th 1922 –

We visit Smithfield and taste their seductive foods'

This day we arose at crack of dawn and snatching a bite, manned our oars and steering N.W. ½ N. 2 leagues came to the great metropolis of Smithfield, full of stranger sights than we had hitherto seen. The inhabitants of the place subsist entirely on raw foods' which, though lacking nourishment, have a certain fascination for seafaring men.

Pitiful case of Hines

In fact Mate Hines developed such a passion for these victuals that we were at a loss to tear him away, and finally had to hog-tie him and drag him, crying. "More! more!" to the ships. Later he became

He raves'

demented, and whispered "Marshmalo" and

similar strange words from the native

We press on dialects. We had to throw the poor fellow into the chain locker and press on as we

and had many weary miles ahead of us.

So finally after many more adventures,

finally which it would take long to recount, we

arrive. approached those balmy shores whence we had set out, and were greeted again by the friendly natives of which more hereafter —

A cool day, sparkling and brightmore like September than July.

Wednesday
July 26
B. 29-3
T 61
W. --W.
Clear.

The Ponters, Howe H.S., Phil Allen and Henry Cushing, with W.G.R., reprted a fine time, in spite of no mosquito nets; ghost stories and all the Fixings.

A second Fish-cleaning squad took care of yesterday's catch.

The first Argonauts (Rangeley race round Oak Island) went out, in Navigation Squad. They started 1 minute apart, as follows: Birckhead, Mcleod N. Alsop, Huffman, Bremer; and finished, Bremer first, then in order as follows, Huffman, Mcleod N., Birckhead, Alsop. — Very good work indeed is being done by the Navigation Squads, and they are beginning to handle their boats well and surely, showing first-rate progress.

The good work done by the Bush-whackers shows very markedly, when you walk up the Scouting Ridge. All the false growth, of poplars and grey birch, which was encroaching so fast, has been entirely cleared out, and the Ridge has been brought back to its clean look. This has meant hard and steady work.

SECOND TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE MEET.

Class A Hundred
First Heat

Hines 12-3/5 Seconds
Thurber
Reynolds.

Hines ran well, with Thurber finishing two feet behind. The others farther apart.

Second Heat

Pillsbury 12-2/5 Seconds.
Scaife
King
Putnam S.
Dalton

Pillsbury won easily. Scaife beat King by inches only, for second place.

Wednesday, July 26, Cont'd

Finals.

Pillsbury 11-4/5
Hines
Thurber
Reynolds
Scaife
King.

Pillsbury's time was the best of the afternoon. Hines was close to him. Scaife and King tied for fifth place.

Class B Hundred

First Heat

~~Bremer~~
Albree
Bremer
Allen
Edwards D.
Edwards J.
Howe J.C.

The first and second places were very close, only four inches apart; and Edwards D. and Allen were very close.

Second Heat

Thompson 14-2/5 Seconds
Hale
Howe, H.S.
Johnson
Kelley
Jackson

A slow heat; first and second pretty close

Finals.

Allen 13-2/5 Seconds
Bremer
Thompson
Albree
Hale
Howe, H.S.

This heat was a perfect screamer, the finish in anlab--solute bunch, the first four only inches apart. The time was very good. Allen just nosed out ahead of Bremer. Albree turned his ankle slightly when in the lead.

Class C Hundred

Shaw 15-2/5 Seconds
Simpkins
Gardiner
Mcleod N.
Alsop
Mcleod

Shaw won easily. Simpkins showed surprising speed in beating Gardiner.

Second Heat

Hamilton. 15-1/5 Seconds
Henderson
Banker
Huffman
Lynch
Hall

Henderson did well to make second place.

Third Heat

Cushing 14 Seconds
Wiggins
Ives
Stackpole
Birckhead
Williams.

Faster than the other heats. Wiggins pushed Cushing all the way. Very close between Birckhead and Williams for last place.

Finals.

Cushing 13-4/5
Wiggins
Shaw
Hamilton
Henderson
Simpkins.

Faster time; first three very fast. Wiggins again pushes Cushing hard. Shaw right at Wiggin's shoulder. Simpkins found the going too fast.

Class A 440

Pillsbury 1-11-1/5
Dalton
Thurber
Hines
Reynolds
Putnam S.
King
Scaife
Batchelder
Pierce
Carey.

Pillsbury ran a good race, winning easily. Perhaps the

feature of the race was the gallant pursuit by Dalton, who finished second. Hines and Reynolds had a close battle for fourth, Hines gaining the place. Scaife and Batchelder tied at eighth, andso did Pierce and Carey, at last place.

Class B 440

Hale 1-2o-4/5
Allen
Howe J.C.
Thompson
Bremer
Edwards D.
Edwards J.
Johnson
Howe, H.S.

Hale ran a very pretty race. Albree started a fast pace, but ran himself put in the first half of the race, finishing third.

Class C 440

Wiggins }
Cushing } 1-25-2/3
Shaw
Lynch
Huffman
Hamilton
Williams
Stackpole
Henderson
Gardiner
Birckhead
Simpkins
Mcleod
Banker
Hall

This was <u>the</u> race of the day. Wiggins and Cushing were neck and neck from the back-stop down. Cushing lead from the start, but Wiggins overhauled him at the back-stop. The others scattered all along after these two, to Hall, who guarded the dangerous rear.Lynch, Huffman and Hamilton fought it out hard for fourth place, Lynch getting it.

Class A. Broad Jump

Thurber	15 feet, 7 inches
Pillsbury	13 ""
Hines	12 "" 4 ""
Carey	12 "" 3¼ ""

There was remarkably little fouling in this class, nearly everyone finding the take-off in good style. Thurber won easily, with Pillsbury a foot and a half behind. The real competi--tion, as in the first meet, was between Hines and Carey, Froggy leading by a quarter of an inch. Pierce and Reynolds were tied a few inches behind.

Class B, Broad Jump

Albree	12 feet, 8¾ inches
Edwards D.	11 "" , 7 ""
Thompson	11 "" 6¼ ""
Hale	11 "" 6¼ ""

Bremerm who was making actual jumps of over 13 feet, unfortu nately could not locate the take-off, and therefore did not place. Allen was not up to his former distance. D. Edwards improved enough to take second place by a fraction of an inch over Thompson and Hale, who tied. Competition was close, all along the line.

Class C, Broad Jump

Cushing	Io feet, 10¼ inches
Wiggins	10 "" 5¾ ""
~~Lynch~~	
Hamilton	10 "" 4½ ""
Lynch	10 "" 2 ""

The performances in this class were decidedly poorer than in the first meet. Cushing led again, but spoiled most of his jumps by fouling. Shaw, who placed third before, ~~fouled~~ fouldd three times. Hamilton and Wiggins had a close tussle for second place. Lynch, jumping in excellent form, made a good fourth.

Wednesday, July 26, cont'd.

Class A High Jump

Thurber	4 feet 3 inches
Hines #	4 " " 1 " "
Carey	

Class B. High Jump

Thompson	3 feet 9 inches
Allen	
Albree	3 " " 8 " "
Hale	3 " " 6 " "

Class C High Jump

Wiggins	3 feet 7 inches
Cushing	
Hamilton.	

In Class A. Thurber showed his usual sterling qualities, winning over the two second-placers by a handy margin.

In Classes B. and C. it was noticeable that it usually required the incentive of "last try" to make most of the con--testants get over even 6 inches lower than their, final effort, The exceptions were usually the winners.

Class A Shot Put.

Thurber	23 feet, $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches
Pillsbury,	22 " " $22\frac{3}{4}$ " "
Hines	20. $9\frac{1}{2}$ " "

Class A showed general improvement; coming in the same order as at the last meet, and about 1 foot apart.

Class B. ShotPut.

Edwards D	22 feet, 1 inch
Allen	21 " " $5\frac{1}{2}$ " "
Albree	21 " " 7 " "

In Class B, Johnson made 7 feet less than he did at the last meet. Allen came up from third to second place. Edwards D, a dark horse, won, with Albree, another dark horse, third.

Class C Shot Put — Wednesday, July 26 Cont'd

Mcleod D.	21 Feet, 2½ inches
Shaw	19 " " 11½ " "
Cushing	19 " " 9½

Class C. was erratic, but the winners were several feet better than last time, Hall, the former winner, not quali--fying.

Last and Greatest Event.

Fat Man's 440

Jackson	I minute, 50-2/5 Seconds
Alsop	
Kelley	
Mcleod D.	

The event was won by Jackson easily, though Alsop in the last 200 yards whoed a surprising burst of speed, and gained a good deal on the leader. Kelley came third, smiling and unextended; Mcleod a gloomy fo--urth.

(J.G. W's Unofficial comment on Class B Shot Put; writ--ten against the violent protest of the victim:

"Albree claims that in Class B. he showed remarkable form and adaptability. The fact that he came in third does in no way alter his opinion, and he is confident of carrying off the first honours in the final encounter of the year. According to the above mentioned authority, all other competitors are no good."!!!

In all these splendid events, the best thing of the day was the arrival of

Norman S. Walker Jr.

Pelicanders Vs Scorpions At 3:00 pm. July 12 1927

Umpire T. L. Time of Game 2 30 Attendence 10,000

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
H. Hirons 9	K	K	01 03	01 13	01 15		K						6	0	0	0	0	0	9
Allen 7		0 1-3		1 26		01 3	0 1-3						6	1	2	0	1	0	7
Thurber 3	23	01 12	K	K		0 1-3		15					6	1	0	8	1	2	3
W.L. 6	25		1	13	13			0 1-3					3	5	1	4	1	3	6
W.G.R. 8	26			4	55			K					6	4	2	0	1	1	8
Pillsbury 2	24		03		0 1-3			0 4-3					6	3	2	5	6	2	2
Hines 4	21			1									3	3	2	0	1	1	4
Reynolds 5	22			K									4	3	2	3	0	2	5
King 1			2	01 6-3			K						5	2	2	0	1	0	1
TOTALS	11	1	5	3	3	1	2	1					45	23	13	20	12	11	

		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos
H. Howe	9																			
Allen	7																			
Thurber	4																			
W.L.	6																			
W.G.R.	8																			
Pillsbury	2																			
Hines	1																			
Reynolds	5																			
King	3																			
TOTALS		1	1	5	6	4	10	1	11	11	11									

2B.H. _____ 3B.H. _____ H.R. _____

H.Off _____ S.H. _____ S.B. _____

D.P. _____ Left On 3. _____ B.B. By _____ By _____ By _____

I.P.On L. _____ H.P. _____ S.O.By _____ By _____ By _____ P.B. _____ W.P. _____

Fourth Sing=Song

1. Overture, Orchestra.
2. Piano Solo, L. Scaife.
3. Merryweather Quartette.
   (The Animals Fair; General Grant.)
4. L.T. ("My Tum-tum-tummy")
5. Choruses: Base-ball Song,
   Chowder Song. Cameron's Men.
6. Selections. Orchestra.
7. Stunt. Kerfoozleum. C.H.C.
   W.G.R., R. Hale; L. Scaife;
   Huffman; King.
8. Stunt. Spiegelberger Brothers:
   J.G.W., T.L.
9. Camp Song.

The orchestral overture was most effective; sounding brass and tinkling cymbal in full glory. We almost thought a thunder storm was coming acroes the pond, but the sky remained clear, and we composed ourselves to listen to Laurie Scaife's piano solo, a charming selection, charmingly

shiniggs all de same."

Here dis liddle chem ends abrubtly.

Selegdion II. Der Boed.

How I lof to sid and dink
Of der drees and vlowers bink!
Den I lof to dink und sid
Off der dings dot I haf wrid!"

How gomblete'.. how drilling,iss de refery off dis boed und vilosover!--------

Und zo dies Shagesbere,righd in der mittiele off off his glory und der Clobe Theatre! Ve no longer hear der Pard off off Afon maging his music,und jatting mit der fenerable Pede.

(Here Mr Thorwald Spiegelberger interrupted his eminent brother,telling him that "dot vas from de wrong lecture!" Herr Max acknowledged the error gracefully,and pro-ceeded to give some further quotations from the bards of Banyana.

Der Dragon Vly.

Drachen fliegen! dragon vlies!
How dey shveeb ub to der skies!
How on gauzy flugel ving
Ub among der glouds dey sing.
Dere dey mage an awvul row;
Oh'. I vonder how! how! how!
how,oh how'. oh how'. oh Dogdor Howe!!

Is dere not someding off modern sentimentalitat in dis brecious vragment off a vorgodden poesie ?

xDerxbeoblesxofxderxsoudernxgimesx

Der peobles of der soudern glimes
Are very boor ad maging rhymes.

Deir sgin is darg,und all dey do
Is sid and swear and dring and chew.
Dose peobles are both mean and small,
Und I don't lige dem volks at all."

Berfectly vrankly,don't you see someding off der French garagder in dis harsh but just dittyrampic off dis long forgodden songster ? He iss sbeaging here off der dribes off zendral Avriga.Der inverence iss most opficus.Der French iss all niggers,vot egsblains deir nasty habids und deir prudal vays.

Enlarge'.!

Broofs! Der Niggers are nasty;der French are nasty!
Vragmends of broof;
Dis pig blag veller shoost lofs Liberdy.
I heard von Zulu asging anoder vere his Par-is!!!

Here HerrnThorwald took up the thread of the discourse, as follows.He,began with a

Reaper's Song.

Oft in der fields vere der tillers toil,
Und bick vorms vrom der soil,
Underneath all der sod iss a schrecklich moan,
Like a vorm all alone,by himself,
Tra-la!
Lige a vorm by himself.

Wridden by der grossing-sveeber vat vorked in vrond of der old ---(here der manuzgribd iss imbozzible to understand.)

It iss inder sding to node dot dis fery grossing-sveeber vos by von off many men dot plied deir vay vrom zidevalk to zidevalk ,all day long.He rebrezends der bick off der "Choy-riders on Broomsdigs",ass der blayvul magis-drade vonce dermed them,afder shlibbing off der sidevalg

indo der gudder.Ve find among der chudge's pabers(ve haf demxatxxx dem at home),a gomblede lisd off der laws off der goundry.Und here und now ve offer a vew off der gleverest off dem vor berusal.(You pegin in der mittle und vork both vays.)Der first, or mittle law,iss as volbows.

"All peobles must not haf too much,und der peoble dot haf most should shtop it." (Dis helbs acrigulture!)

"Peobles fighting must tage deir shoes off." (Dis law helbs fishings.So many peoble roshing around all der time squash der xxrmxxx vorms.)

" Trees must nod be blanted in der poblic fish-ponds. (Dis iss von off der vorestry gezetz regulazionz.)

"Peoble hearing bird-singing must listen harder." (Opserve der boetry off dis brimitive law!)

" During Ghanuary und May no berson vill be allowed to drown more than twice."(Meaning opscure.)

Der last,or first law,reads;"Anypotty who gomes in lader dan IIxIOxxxxx II.IO on Saturday nighds vrom any von off der vollowing downs; to wid;Karbrutz,Rinse,Ola-Ola,Fratschtner Heighds,Obula,Kcotz, Vraschkuk,Haiusa,Valla-Ree,Tvilly-villy-vee,Boom-Boom,or Mills-dale,must,vithoud fail,----."(Unfordunadely der resd off dis law is mislaid by der Anciends,bud id shows der gread gare with vich xxyxix dey laid oud deir squaws---I mean,deir laws'..

Ven ve were running ofer our nodes in brebaration vor delifering our legdure,Max he said do me,"Don'd forged to read der charming bxxmxxx boem-entituled

"Izzit Izzit,or izzit Knot? "

Mister Knot and Mister Izzit
Stood beside. der oben fire,
Und der son of old Melchizi-
Dech vas there,und rather nigher.
Und der latter threw one feller
On der fire very hot,

Saying,as der corpse turned yeller,
"Izzit Izzit,or izzit Knot ?"

(Dis shows a weag shpot in der ~~peoble~~ garacter of der peoble off Banyana.How lige der British army during der shtorming of Port Arthur! Der sane gonspicuousness iss post-effidentund der iss none off der despatchability dot zo margs der droops off der anciend peobles off der Shedland Islands.) Ve haf neffer been aple to discover whether der answer to der buzzling question,"Izzit Izzit,or izzit Knot?"

Der are a few(very few)vords in der langvidge of der Barnyards---I mean der Banyanas--dot ve haf been unable to dranslate.Dey oggur in der vollowing boem.Der tidle,we don't know vot it iss,bud it pegins lige dis.

"Der laty vos wonderfully fleet of foot,
Und der feller a leedle slower dan she,
So she caught him,imple dot oobsa lidsd,
Charpilter bosk untersnab more than he."

(You see der rhyme iss dere;bud der meaning iss unglear.)

"Ofer der edge off der changs he shoomped;
"Itsel dum za!" said der maiden so bright;
Und der sun set red,on der pack off her head,
As she murmured her lofer a plikky goot night."

One Kind Of Boy.

Air; "Polly wolly doodle."

I went to a place for to learn for to camp,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way;
Where the ground it was dry and the water it was damp,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way.
Where the trees they were green and the skies they were blue,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way;
And I thought the folks would stare at the lots of things I knew,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way.

Chorus.

Fare ye well! fare ye well!
Fare ye well, my comrades gay!
For it's time that I was tramping
To the place where they are camping,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way.

Oh, I knew how to chatter and I knew how to squeal,
And I knew how to talk about an automobile;
I knew how to gobble, and I knew how to shout,
And oh, I was a winner as to leaving things about.

Chorus. Fare ye well, etc etc.

But I'd never learned to swim, and I'd never learned to fish,
And I'd never learned to, do without my dainty little dish;
And I couldn't clean a knife, and I couldn't make a bed,
There was precious little knowledge in my precious little head.

Chorus. Fare ye well, etc, etc.

Oh, they put me on a squad, and they put me in a pond,
And they made me eat a lot of things of which I wasn't fond;
They put me in the pig-pen, and they put me in the Mix,
And I wrote and told my Auntie what an awful place it is.

Chorus. Fare ye well, etc, etc.

(Spoken. "BUT!!". some little time has passed, and—)

XXNow I Singing Merry, merry weather shall ha ha ark,
XXXXXX
Now I swim like a fish, and I fish like a shark,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way,
And I'm on to all the doings from the dawning to the dark,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way.
And I've learned how to paddle, and I've learned how to scout,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way,
But still I am a winner as to leaving things about,
Singing Merry, merry weather all the way.

Chorus. Fare thee well!..fare thee well! etc.

A SONG OF TUTORS.

("Air; "The Boatie Rows.")

Oh,weel may the tutors tute,
And better may they speed!
Oh,weel may the tutors tute,
And in their task succeed.

Chorus. The tutors tute,the tutors tute,
The tutors tute amain,
And may some wight at length requite
Their trouble and their pain!

I marked a boy of growing years,
Who sat at meat and bread;
"The earth it has four hemispheres!"
The learned urchin said.

Chorus. The tutors tute,etc.

And then up spoke another youth,
In loud and brazen tone;
"We live,"quoth he,"I tell you truth,
Within the Frigid Zone!"

Chorus. The tutors tute,etc.

And still another smiling swain,
My hearing he did tickle;
"A horse,"quoth he,"I tell you plain,
A horse is a ve-hicle!"

Chorus. The tutors tute,the tutors tute,
The tutors tute amain;
And may some wight at length requite
Their trouble and their pain!

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.	X			X				•	
J.R.	X						X	•••	
T.L.	X			X	••		X	•••	
J.G.W.	X	••••	/	X	••		X		
H.D.	X	•		X	•		X	••	
W.L.		•			••				
H.W.P.		•••••		X	••••		X		
Albree	v				•		X	••	
Allen	X			X		/		••	
Banker	v			v			X		
Birckhead	X			X			X		
Bremer	X	•		X	•				
Cushing	X			v			X	•	
Edwards, J.		•		X	••	1	X	•	
Hale	X			X			X		
Henderson	X			X			X		
Hines	X	••		—	•		v		
Howe, H.S.	v			v			X	•	
Huffman	X	•••		X	•	1	X		
MacLeod, D.	v			—	•		v		
Payson	v			X			X	••	
Pierce	X			—	•••	1	X	•	
Pillsbury	X			v			X		
Scaife	v			v			X	•	
Simpkins	X			v			X		
Stackpole		•		X				•	
Williams	v			v			X		
	16	20	1	14	21	4	20	21	

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.		•		X				•	
R.W.	X	•••••			•••••		X	••	
W.G.R.	X			X			X		
R.W.P.	v			X			X		
Alsop	X			X			X		
Batchelder	X			X			X		
Carey	X					/	X	••	/
Dalton	X			X	•••		X	•	
Edwards, D.	X	•		X			X		
Gardiner	X	•		X			X	•••	
Hall	v			X			X		
Hamilton	X			X					
Howe, J.C.	X			X			X		
Ives		•		X	•		X	•	
Jackson	X			v			X		
Johnson	X	•		X					
Kelley	X	•••		X			X	••	
King	X			X				•	
Lynch	X	•		X	•		X		
MacLeod, N.	X			v			X		/
Newhall	X	•		X			v		
Putnam, S.	X	☠		X	•			•	
Reynolds		•			•		X	•	
Shaw	X			X			X		
Thompson	v			X			X		
Thurber	X				••		X	•	
Wiggins	X			X			X	•	/
	21	16		21	14	1	21	20	3

Such a day of excitement!-- It being cloudy, with a good strong wind, nobody was surprized to see Skipper with the Scout--ing Board, and the joyful summons came in the midst of read--ing.

Thursday, July 27
Cloudy
B--29.2
T. 61
W.--South

The Algonquins won the first game, 1 run to 0. The Iroquois through a mistake -- a shout to "Shaw!" sounding like "Go!"-- started about forty seconds ahead of time. It was a very fast game all through, and owing no doubt in part to the fraction of a lead in, starting, the Algonquins relay was broke ll Algonquins were killed in the first 7 minutes-- mostly big ones-- to 4 Iroquois. The one run was made by J.G.W., for th Algonquins. R.W. made the fine record of five shots, for th Iroquois; H.W.P. made six shots, and J.G.W. four.

The second game was slower, as it is apt to be. The wind was now very high, and it was hard to hear anything. A game in really high wind is never quite so well focussed. The Al--gonquins got through with four runs, made by Allen, Edwards Huffman and Pierce, to the Iroquois's one, made by Carey.---One youthful brave, who shall be nameless, made up his mind that a tall figure lurking in a tree was W.G.R.; and vociferations of "Bill Russell! Bill Russell!" rent the air for nearly ten minutes straight. The partly hidden figure was however Thur--ber's, who at his leisure slew the youthful brave.

The third game quickened up, and was more deadly; 21 Iroquois were killed to 20 Algonquins, but a little bunch of Iroquois warriors, Carey, Wiggins and Mcleod N. got through, scoring three runs to the Algonquins' 0. The latter are now one game up for the season.

The real excitement of the day, however, came after supper. The wind was now really heavy, with high grey seas and heavy white caps. The fishers off the Point found the waves coming up over the big rock at the end. Some of us were aware of consultations and wheisperings. We were having Digestion Club, reading over some of the Camp records of mighty doings, when the reader was aware that someone parted the curtains behind her. Sunny Put. looked up, straightened, and his eyes lighted, evi--dently in answer to an unspoked summons. "Canoe Test!" we all whispered, "and he is called out to cox!"

As the wind was South, the tests had to be taken southwards from the Point, which has only been done once before, in 1916, with O.H. Robertson. His was almost the only other after sup--per test, also.

R.W. came first, and took the test with steady mastery and good seamanship; deserving extra credit, as he had a painfully bruised and strained ankle, which he hurt again on the rocks at the Point, just before starting. He went farther towards Oak Island than the others. H.W.P. came next, and also showed steady control and made very good time. R.W.B came third. His only mis--take was that he jumped out the wrong side of the canoe. This is a mistake that has often made trouble, as a canoe can so me#####--times get away down wind faster than the strongest swimmer can travel; but he caught his canoe at once, and got in sucess--fully. --- All three had a bad moment when they turned in their canoe, but all three managed to negotiate it, though with some moments of dangerous lurching. It was # thrilling to watch; the grey tumble of waves and rushing white-caps, the soli-

figure battling against them, the two escorting Rangleys laboring alongside. We cheered and shouted till we all were hoarse.

W.G.R.'s canoe filled, taking one or two waves wrong,almo at the first, so he and the next in line will wait till the next good wind. May it come soon!'

We give the Wrestling, omitted from Wednesday's record:

N. Mcleod put down Simpkins; Carey put down H.S. Howe, and was on top for tmost of the bout.Alsop put down Hall, and there was a very violent draw between Stackpole and Cushing.

Last night's Pointers were Phil Banker, Ives, Natty Simp--kins, with R.W.P.They were in time for break-fast, and looked plump and comfortable.

We forgot to say that two rival Tonsorial Establishments have been embellishing(?) our general appearance: Skipper's, at Faculty Coffee, and Mrs Wiggin's, in Sunshine Alley. We think that the latter, with Banker and Johnny Wig. , beat, ove the former, with J.G.W. and L.T.

C'est Terrible.

The Board's on the Spring,
And the Float's on a slant,
Bill Gardiner's late
And the Tutor is mad

So I won't do a thing---
And I know that you can't---
Though the fishing is great,--
And the Skipper is glad.
T.L.

Surely all the subtle nebulosity of potentialities, the elusiveness of the unexpressed, inimitable set forth, in this exquisite fragment of Vers Libre.

Friday, July 28
Cloudy--Rain
P--29
T--63
W---South.

The cloudiness cleared before noon, and a sudden little turn of very hot air came on, with a mild thunder-shower, early in the afternoon. It was hot for about two hours, then our good cool air began to come back.

A.G.D. went first over the Hill Road to Oakland, and then to Gardiner, on various errands; not getting back till Faculty Supper.

On Squads, the liming of the Soccer Field went on; there was much needed picking up; and some new rails were put up.

The afternoon was Base-Ball, and should be celebrated as a red-letter day in Camp history, for the return to the diamond, after a twelve year's absence, of Ty Cobb J.G.W.. The veteran twirler speeded twice around the diamond. The game --the regular account of which follows later--was rather loosely played (possibly the veteran's presence over-awed his enemies)--but was a most jovial one.

The Bug League Game was thrilling; the Fleas less so. Account of these also follow.

After supper the first Expeditionary Prometheean Expedi--tion set forth, with all flage flying. We had the pleasure of a visit from Phil Allen's family; then, after Games on the Hill, we had Mr. Lynes's Music talk--on Beethoven, this time--- and he played most beautifully. Later we played Logotomy.

Expeditionary Prometheanism
July 28

Alsop	Ives
Birckhead	Newhall
Hale	Scaife
Hall	Shaw
Henderson	Stackpole

W.L. - R.W.P.

Yammershooner	Identical
Williwaw	Fantasote

Third Senior Ball Game. Friday, July 23 Cont'd

This game was much more loosely played than the last one, and it soon became only a question of how many runs the Kopeks would score. The grand total of 24 hits for the afternoon sug-gests that Scouting the day before may have had something to do with it. However, the morale of the Kopecks was superb, and even Walter Johnson would have had trouble holding them in check; spurred on as they were by the presence, for the first time in years, of the grand old veteran of the diamond, J.G.W. The "Grand Old Man", as his friends love to call him, struck out ferociously on his first attempt, but thereafter connected with the ball with his former regularity; and his last hit with bases full and two out was a fitting monument to his glorious return.

When the game began, a large shower was piling up, to the West, but it obligingly moved off to the South, and gave us only a few sprinklings. It was not enough to delay the game, but the pitchers had a little difficulty at times on account of it. How-ever, by the end of the third inning the sun was shining.

The Kopeks scored scored in every inning but one, and filled the bases then. In fact, nine in all were left on base. Errors contributed conciderably to the scoring, and several of the hits would have been outs if the playing had been a shade faster. As it is, the batting average of .432 stands as the highest of the season. Everyone contributed at least one hit; H.D., H.W.P. and Thurber leading with three apiece. H.D. made a run every time he came to the plate.

The Mazumas staged a good rally in the fifth, pushing four runs across, the feature being furnished by our distinguished visitor, N.S.W.jr., who brought in two of them with a double to right field.

The game was called at seven innings, to give R.W.P. and W.L. time to make their start for parts unknown with their gallant crews.

Friday, July 28, Cont'd

P[illegible] vs. Ma[illegible] of H.W.P. at [illegible] 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	c s 6	1 1-3					3							6	2	2		
			2	1	2		3				1 4						6	2	3		
			3	c 2													3	5	3		
			4	1		2											4	4	2	1	
			5	2 1		3 K					2						5	3	1		
			6	3 5			1 K										5	1	2		
			7	4													5	1	3		
			8	2 6	3 K												5	0	1		
			9	2 7		1 K					3						5	1	2		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	3	0	3	6		4							19			
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base bits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire H.P. of [illegible] Scorer [illegible]

vs. [illegible] of W.L. at [illegible] 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1		1 1-3				1 1-3	1 1-3											
			2	1	2 K		2										2	1	C		
			3		3 K		3 K		2 K	3 K											
			4	2		1		1 K			1 K						4	1	2		
			5								2 K						3	3	1		
			6			2 K					3 K							1	1		
			7						3								C		C		
			8			3		2 K										0			
			9	1 3			1 3	3 5									3	2	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0 0	1 1	0 1	1 2	4 6	2 6	0 6						2	1	1		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base bits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire H.P. of [illegible] Scorer [illegible]

BUG LEAGUE GAME. Friday, July 28
Cont'd.

The game getween the Iron Men and the Bucks was not as close as previous Bug League games. Brmer pitched for the Iron Men, Cushing for the Bucks. Quite a few runs were made in the first three innings by the Iron Men. The Bucks made most of the runs in yhe last two innings. The Iron Men played a bet--ter game than the Bucks, but the latter played a good game. There were not so many errors as in the previous games. The last run made by the Bucks was made by Edwards D., making the final score 10--6 in favor of the Iron Men.

Friday, July 28, Cont'd

Score: 16 – 6 in favor of Iron Men

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
0	0	1	3	allen												3	1	3	6	0
1	0	1	5	Hewett S												3	1	2	3	0
2	0	0	6	Slagle												3	0	1	0	1
1	5	2	1	Anderson												3	1	2	5	1
2	0	0	8	Edwards D												3	1	1	3	2
2	2	0	4	Hewett J.C.												3	1	1	2	2
2	3	1	2	Clark												3	0	1	0	2
2	0	0	9	Huffman												3	0	1	0	2
1	6	0	7	Lucas												3	1	2	5	1
				Totals Runs	0 / 1	1 / 2	3 / 3	0 / 3	2 / 1	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Earned Runs 16 ..... Two Base Hits 0 ..... Three Base Hits one ..... Home Runs 0 .....

First on Balls—off Lucas Anderson ; off Hewett J.C. Brewer .....

Struck out—by Hewett S Brewer ; by Lucas Anderson .....

Left on Bases ..... ; ..... Double Plays .....

Wild Pitches none ..... Passed Balls .....

First Base on Errors ..... Hit by Pitcher none .....

Saturday, July 3rd

58 is pretty cold for July; but it is the finest day of the season, so far; as bright and strong-coloured and clear as sapphires and diamonds.

Saturday, July 3rd
B.--29
T--58½
Clear
W--N.W.

A little after the beginning of reading

Camp Bugless

was seen returning from Otter Island, in fine form. Everything had apparently gone splendidly, and it was a very merry bunch who told us, at Pea-shelling, of the wonderful flavour of Chef Ives' bacon; of the extra delicacy of the potatoes prepared by Alsop; of how Alsop's feet apparently revolved steadily all night, landing first in the face of one friend, then of another; and of how Jules, the Sub-stratum, apparently, of the company assembled in his tent, slept peacefully without a break, with everybody on top of him. There is no question that there was plenty of Co--coa, for much of it was still on the smiling faces of some of the juniors!

In the middle of pea-shelling we had the delight of wel--coming Robert Graham Henderson

Wrestling was as follows. N. Mcleod put down Simpkins; their usual bout, with an unusual result. Batch put down Pill, though the latter got he scissors on him. Albree put down Allen in short time. Pierce put down Payson in a gallant bout. Time was called, with no decision, for Mcleod and Kelley.

The Pine Parlorites were back in good time for breakfast; H.W.P., Edwards J., Wiggins J., and Lynch. J.G.W. had given the a hail as he rowed past at six (he also hailed the Otter Island and after that they played three-cornered Skowhegan. H.W.P. acti- Skipper from under his mosquito net, while Edwards J., Lynch, a

Saturday, July 29, Cont'd

and Wiggins scouted in from three sides. Two games went to Edwards, one to Wiggins, Lynch not scoring.

The Pointers, Simpkins, (now a veteran) Williams, and Mcleod ~~##~~ ~~####~~ with W.G.R., did not take blankets enough, and were a ~~####~~ little chilly. (N.B., Lynch, at Pine Parlour, is said to have beenn distictly nervous, till H.W.P. appeared.)

Thurber, Frog, Batch, and Hamilton all swam to Pickerel Rock. A cold day to try it, but they liked it.

Sundry Suppers Out.

Oaa nanicke
J.R.

Kelley	I.B.
A.G.D.	Johnson
King	Batchelder
Dalton	Edwards D.
Cushing	Putnam S. (Stroke)

Passengers

Banker	Simpkins
Ives	Stackpole
Mcleod N.	Williams.

Abol	Ebenezer	Ripogenus
R.G.H.	H.W.P.	R.W.P.
Allen	Howe, H.S.	Bremer
Gardiner	Shaw	Edwards J.
W.L.	Hines	Pillsbury

Worromontogus	Terror	Caughcomgomoc.
N.S.W.	H.D.	R.W.
Albree	Carey	Howe J.C.
Hale	Huffman	Thompson
S.H.D.	Jackson	Thurber.

Identical	Frebus
I.T.	W.H.C.
Newhall	Mcleod N.
Hamilton	Henderson
Lynch	Wiggins J.

Williwaw	Yammerschooner	Pantasote.
J.G.W.	T.L.	W.G.R.
F.R.	Scaife	Payson
Birckhead	Pierce	Alsop
	Wiggins, C. jr.	Hall.

TRACY'S BLUFF. Saturday, July 29
Cont'd

The Ouananiche party went up Tracy's Bluff; made the delight--ful little climb, and saw the beautiful view-- out over the wide inservale of the little brook, to the qurter-circle of clear blue mountains.Supper on the beach was very pleasant, and a friendly little boy in a blue shirt appeared, who fell plaeasant talk, and shoved the Ouananny off for us when we sta--ted.It is very nice to find a farm neighbor friendly, in--stead of a little stand-off-ish. A very good trip, with a jolly bunch. The trip has been made once before this summer, but it remains once of the nicest ones about Camp.

MESSALONSKEE, VIA SOUTH EAST BAY.

C.H.C. and L.T., in the Identical and Erebus, went down towards the South East Bay, trolling, with a North-west wind, fast brisking up, and a good sea, astern. Lunch caught one bass We landed at Pine Island Landing, beaching the boats below the wharf, and walked up the road t o the top of Belgrade Hill. Fin view,salutations to Mrs Charles Mills, our Vegetable Lady. Walked through her garden, and down to Messalonskee. Swim and sun bath. On return, met with Camp Jolee, who greeted us cor--dially, and exchanged remarks with a lone Pine Islander. Rowed to beach south of Hemlock Point for Supper. Stiff row home against now high North-west wind.

TURTLE ISLAND.

R.W., with Howe, J.C., Porter Thomp. and Dick Thurber,went off alone across the Pond, up the stream, and into Long Pond. Across the latter to Monataka Landing, and up the woods and the Long Steps to Monataka; where they were inspired to sit on the roof and drops stones and a brick down the chimney, and were

greeted each time by a strange roar or humming from below.Perhaps wild bees have hived in the chimney.

Returning, they bathed on the Little Island, off Monataka (a Public Spot, withal, for birthday clothes),or were just going to, they a shout from R.W. warned them that they were stepping almost on one of the largest and most vicious looking Turtles that we have ever seen; not exactly a Snapper, but with a wicked power of snapping; great talons like a hawk's, and spikes half an inch long along his tail. How R.W. managed to stuff him into a small leather doctor's bag, without getting his fingers bitten off, we do not know. Apparently the process took about half an hour.

A lone canoe trip has not been found an extra good thing; with the sea that Great Pond can get up under a heavy blow, it is better to have a friend alongside; but ~~###~~ nobody could have handled a canoe more skillfully and prettily than did our new canoe man and his crew in the really strong wind and sea. They took a "leg" up into the wind from Hoyt's Island, long enough so that they could slant down ~~###~~to Camp, and did'nt let themselves stay in the trough, at all. This is the prettiest kind of canoe handling, and shows a canoe man who is safe in wind and weather.

THE CAVES.

The Worromontogus and the Terror headed westward round Hoyt's, and landed on the mainland about opposite the middle of the island. We started up the slope, looking for the trail to the Caves blazed a few years ago by C.W. We soon found blazes which we followed to the top;but when we continued to the West, looking for the Caves, we came out on a sloping meadow with Rocky Mountain before us, and realized that we were on the wrong summit-- the Northern, instead of the

Southern. We made our way along the hill- Con't'd
-side, stopping at every outlook to make the most of, the sun-
-light on Lond Pond and on the hill opposite. We found and inspected the Caves, in course of time. Co ming back we did not follow the blazes, but struck direct for the boats. N.S.W. who was leading, must have smelled the grub afar, for after fif-
-teen minutes of ploughing through rocks and woods, we came out exactly at our landing.

H.D.

(We will add editorially, that the Caves party were also models, in handling their boats well in a heavy cross sea. The Rangeley and canoe kept well together, and made a good "leg northwards from Hoyt's Island, then slanted down to Camp.

MEADOW BROOK TO THE SECOND BRIDGE.

The Abol, Ebenezer and Ripogenus went up Meadow Brook in leisurely fashion, to the Second Bridge. There they played threegood games of Skowhegan, then supped. It was a stiff pad-
-dle up to the mouth of the Brook against the strong North-
-west wind, and the current in the Brook is very strong; but "an enjoyable time" seems to have been "had", R.B.H. in par-
-ticular being happy to be in his old hunting ground again,

FISHING.

The Williwaw, Yammerschooner and Pantasote went fishing, and had supper during the process. The Williwaw, with J.G.W., F.R. and Birckhead, got 12 fish, the latter getting two of the T.L.'s crew in the Yammerschooner got none, and came in ear

. W.G.R's crew, in the Pantasote, caught three.

During the absnce of the Expedition, the County Helath Com-
-missioner came, and looked at our drainage, sniffed at our garbage pailes, etc, and appeared satisfied. We kept him to supper, a very interesting guest. --Poor Freddie Rey-nolds had to join the Stay-at-homes, L.E.R., H.R. and R.R., because of an infection.

Sunday, July 30 Another perfectly lovely day.
Clear, cool.
W---N.W., light. Batch, Hamilton and Charlie Jackson swam to Pickerel, and the two former made the return trip, the latter not quite making it. There was quite a little sea on, and it was cold.

As it was still pretty windy, we had a near-by picnic. The strong ones all walked to Pickford Hill where they got a wonderful view in this sparkling weather; some of them finished the way back with a run and a swim, and the Stay-at-homes (some of them pretty husky ones, as J.G.W.;) paddled the Ladies and the Supper round in the Ouananiche to Merryweather Beach. It was the first picnic we have had in the pretty place this year. There was much bending down of birches, the Brethren coming sailing down in the midst of their green bowers, and then singing. The sunset was most beautiful, with the curve of the beach, and the beautiful bay.

After hymns, we had My Lord The Elephant.

We might say here that all this month we have had a perfectly glorious stellar display; the three great Planets, Venus, Jupi--ter and Mars, allblazing , at their greatest brightness. Mars is in Perigee, or Apogee, or Perihelion, or Paradigm, or some--thing of that sort, and is far more brilliant than we often see him.

The Hermit Thrush is still singing beautifully, though al--ready for rather shorter hours; and we have heard the first Cicadas.

Camp Bugless.

At five o'clock, after senior ball, an expedition set out for Otter Island in charge of W. L and R. W. P. There were four Rangeleys, each holding four boys, and with a strong wind behind we soon reached our destination.

The first and practically the only trouble was in finding a place to haul up the boats, as there was no beach. However, we finally got them fixed, and while some went to cut wood the others put up the two tents. The ground was rather rough, and to make more comfortable beds, some hemlock boughs were borrowed from a small lean-to nearby.

As soon as possible supper was got under way, and since everyone was bringing in wood, we had a good fire, and a substantial meal was soon being eaten.

After dishes had been washed and put away

tents were put in order and nearly everyone went for a swim. As we were warming ourselves at the fire before turning in, the strains of a harmonica were heard on the water, and in a few minutes a canoe full of men went slowly by. Many witty remarks were made, and having reached the end of the island they turned, and entertained us with songs on the way back.

Knowing that we would not be anxious to get up next morning without plenty of sleep, all hands turned in about nine fifteen, and by a quarter of ten all talking, songs and stories had ceased and the majority were asleep. Nearly everyone slept well, even including Larry Henderson, who, at the bottom of a pile of boys, slept soundly all night in spite of great pressure from above and many kicks from Jo Alsop, who made one or two people rather uncomfortable. The most remarkable thing about the night was the total absence of mosquitoes, netting being unnecessary, and it was on account of this that the place was given the name of Camp Buglers. W.L. and R.W.P. rose once at twelve thirty to fix the boats, as the wind had changed, but

were both asleep when J. G. W. woke us up as he rowed by at six o'clock.

A fire was soon going and breakfast under way, while blankets were rolled up and tents taken down. We left, in a strong wind, with plenty of time, as we believed, to reach camp by quarter past eight; but, unknown to anyone, the only watch had lost half an hour; and we arrived just in time for quarter of nine reading!, after an expedition which everyone seemed to enjoy very much.

Monday, July 31
Clear, sparkling
Still, Warmer.

The Weather Man was called off; but we never had a finer day, save that owing to the stillness, it grew a little warm; it kept however, the same sparkling, clear-ness.

Camping Trip
July 31.

Edwards, D.
Howe, J.C.
Howe, H.S.
Putnam
Thompson

H.D. - R.W.P.

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

The Camping Trip got off, a little late, but with kit and all equipment in A 1 trimness.

Mr Rawle left thins morning.

We had the great pleasure of having a morning talk from R.G. H., on Railroads. The newer brethren may not know that Bob Henderson (Chuggy) has been for years in a high position in the B&A railroad; and that he was Major (one of the youngest majors in the army), in the historic 14th Railway engineers; which went across ahead of all our other troops, was brigaded with the British, and saw most terrible service. On the night of the terrible German Offensive, so long dreaded, on March 21, 1918, R.G.H.'s track was shot to pieces forty times. By hook or crook, he got it mended every time, and got his wounded, thro in safety. He was given the British D.S.O., and cited by both Haig and Pershing.

We forgot to say that the Aquarium Squad, Dick Albree and Sum Putnam, have done a very nice piece of work, turnind the Island in the Aquarium into a little fairy garden of ferns and moss.— Also that Henry Payson, on the last Suppers Out, found a specimen of the Great Purple Fringed Orchis, far deeper col-oured than any that any of us have ever seen or heard of; as dep in colour as a purple larkspur.

Monday, July 31st.,Cont'd

After much abbreviated Squad Work, the second

S.A.D.S.

were started off, as follows:

Round The Horn

Caughcomgomoc	Worromontegus
N.S.W.	L.T.
Bremer	Dalton
Edwards J.	Albree
Hines	Thurber

Rocky Mountain

Ouananiche		Identical
R.G.H.		W.L.
R.R.		Payson
I.P.	Ives	Hale
Pierce(Stroke)	Kelley	Hall.
Batchelder	Jackson	
Carey	Mcleod N.	

Passengers

Stackpole (one way)

C.Wiggins Simpkins

Alsop---------Williams

BEECH HILL

Williwaw	Erebus	Lotus
J.R.	W.G.R.	A.G.D.
King	Pillsbury	H.R.
Hamilton	Shaw	Hepburn
Huffman	Newhall	

MEADOW BROOK TO NORTH POND

Yammerschooner	Terror
R.W.	C.H.C.
Lynch	S.H.D.
Birchhead	Johnson
Mcleod D.	Banker

WIGGII

Ripogenus.
J.G.W.
Allen
Cushing
Wiggins J.

STAY-AT-HOMES

L.E.R., T.L., Reynolds, Gardiner, Banker, Scaife, H.W.P.

BEECH HILL

As an entirely new trip in Camp, this should have precedence. The Williwaw and Erebus rowed to, and up, the Tiber, at the head of the North-west Bay, to the good town of Rome; and thence walked stright North, for four miles, on a road never yet explored by Merryweathers. Here, at the place appointed, a lovely place at the roadside with a beutiful viwew, Lotus, with A.G.D., Skipper, and Jamie Hepburn, connected with the party as by appointment, as exact as clock-work; having col--lected the lunch by the landing place at the Tiber, thus en--abling the walking party to get much farther on their walk, -unhampered. Thence the walkers went on straight North, leav--ing North Pond well to the South of them, a good long walk at a good pace, until they reached and climbed Beech Hill, and were rewarded with a view that was certainly magnificent. All the great group of the Dead River mountains stood up sharp and blue, and Mt Blue, nearer and more to the west, looked perfectly enormous.

This was the farthest point North ever reached from Camp -on an Expedition; once or twice a Camping Trip has got as far as the Sandy River, but that was with much more time. The walkers may congratulated themselves on having taken a good stiff walk--about fifteen miles-- extremely snappily, no one lagging, and having done a trip entirely new to Camp.

Returning, we rowed out to Crooked Island, a very pretty supper place, for supper and a swim (the other way round), then home in time for another refreshing dip at Camp.

MEADOW BROOK TO NORTH POND.

C.H.C. and R.W. made a late start to the North East Bay, and went up the right-angle windings of Meadow Brook, to the first Bridge.Swim and Lunch; return to boats.

Navigation in Terror: Reg. Johnson a beautiful figurehead, though far from wooden. S.H.D. cox, who waorked valiently; C.H.C, who was able to row with oars at full length, all the way up the brook to North Pond. This certainly is a record for the amount of water in the stream. Swift current; halt at fallen tree, for carry and swim.

R.W. navigated with three Mignons in bathing suits hauling his Excellency in the stern up the brook by the painter.!!!

Short stay at North Pond. Passing and re-passing J.G.W. in canoe. Down-stream trip, with the swift current, very fast. Supper at mouth of Brook.

ROUND THE HORN.

"A perfectly splendid trip", reports L.T. Time enough to do it just right, easily and comfortably, with no hard drive. Every -body did well. N.S.W. forgot that the Sun-burning facilities of Wall Street are a little meagre, and went at it a little too precipitatley for comfort in subsequent carrying of canoe.

Swim and lunch at beginning of Belgrade Stream. Water very high, but subsequent measusuring showed that the Ouananiche can just get under the rail-road bridge, all right.Supper and swim on the little island in Messalonskee, a perfect place for both. Home a little late, but in time for a dip, and just ahead of the Ouananiche. A corking trip, all round.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN

The Ouananiche had rather a light, but a very valiant crew. We made good time going over, as did the Identical, though Payson, who rowed with W.L., was hampered by a bad hand.

The Carry was not very good. We really had not beef, nor height enough, and besides, we made the very great mistake of not,using the Horn-beams. These would have made us all right.

We had a very good dinner; bacon, cheese, etc, and chicken sandwiches, and then paddled up to the Brook. We found it full -er than any of us have ever seen it, and it had recently been very much fuller still; some of the pools must have been fifty feet across, within a week, as the mud was not yet dried.

The climb was easy, as we took it slowly. Plenty of blue--berries on top, and we came down the steep side, and swam in Rocky Mountain Pond, where Ives barked his nose against the bottom. Coming down the brook, Reg. Carey took a leap, and alighted gracefully, waist-deep in the largest pool.R.R.,I.B. and Stckpole (the latter because of a sore toe) did not climb the Mountain.

We had a very merry supper, playing the High-brow game of Favorite Foods. Some of us, as Henry Payson, were very sophis--ticated, with anchovies, caviare, etc; on the other hand, Natty Simpkins and Sydney Williams did not soar above boiled eggs and Pilot bread.

The last looks at the mountains, in the deep blue shadows before sunset, was most beautiful.We had the same trouble of too light a crew for the carry, and of not using the beams,but everyone was very valiant, and it was got through. A little late in reaching home, after a lovely day.

LITTLE POND.

J.G.W., with Allen, Cushing, and Wiggins J., started in the Ripogenus, about II.30, after Tutoring, and paddled to North Beach, where they had ~~####~~ dinner; such an abundant one that they left a feast of doughnuts, dates , jam, etc, spread out on the beach forthe Rangeley Meadow Brook party's supper.(Who however had supper elsewhere).

They made good time up the Brook--finding it, as everyone else has, fuller than we have ever known it---, and passed the Rangeley party with merry jests, and crossed to Little Ppond. Finding it however, already inhabited (as we scarcely ever have ~~found it, then crossed in the middle of the Brook~~ found it), they supped on North Pond, and again crossed the Range--ley party as they went down stream. They had swum in the middle of the Brook, on their way up.

We forgot to mention that on the Horn party, N.S.W. dropped the pail belonging to a farmer's well down the same accident--ally; and our Mr Thurber, with his accustomed agility, grace--fully climbed down for and recovered the pail.

Poor Freddie Reynolds still has his bothering infection and could not go on the trip; and H.W.P. also felt done up with a bad head-ache, and was left at home to recuperate.

T.L. and his Tutees went out for a little pasear in the after--noon, and swam on Oak Island; and in the evening, after all ~~####~~ these adventures, we began the Lunatic at Large.

We also forgot to mention that R.W. and Thurber's Turtle collected a large and excited, but somewhat cautious audience, when he was landed at Camp. He was placed in Moab (till his re--lease later), where he made vivious snaps, which we watched from a safe distance.

The delightful conclusion of the day Monday, July 31
Cont'd
was that in coming back we found

John Shedden Jr.

just arrived. We want him for just as long as we can have him!

July Batting Averages:

(Compiled by H.D.)

	A.B.	Runs	Hits	Ave.	2b	3b	H.R.
H.D.	12	11	8	.666	3	2	0
H.W.P.	16	6	8	.500	3	1	0
Reynolds	4	1	2	.500	1	0	0
J.G.W.	5	1	2	.400	0	0	0
Hines	13	2	5	.385	0	0	0
L.T.	8	1	3	.375	0	0	0
J.R.	13	5	4	.308	0	0	0
Thurber	13	3	4	.308	0	0	0
R.W.	11	5	3	.273	0	0	1
W.G.R.	4	0	1	.250	0	0	0
Johnson	9	1	2	.222	0	0	0
Pillsbury	14	5	3	.214	0	0	0
R.W.P.	14	1	3	.214	1	0	0
T.L.	10	2	2	.200	0	0	0
Putnam S.	15	6	2	.133	0	0	0
King	11	1	1	.091	0	0	0
W.L.	8	4	0	.000	0	0	0
Albree	6	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Dalton	6	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Howe J.C.	4	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Carey	6	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Pierce	4	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Bremer	4	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Allen	2	0	0	.000	0	0	0

Junior League

H.W.P.	15	4	8	.533
Hines	12	8	6	.500
Putnam S.	15	10	6	.400
Howe J.C.	10	5	4	.400
W.L.	17	11	6	.353
R.W.P.	16	[illegible]	5	.313
Albree	16	[illegible]	5	.313
Pillsbury	10	[illegible]	3	.300
King	10	[illegible]	3	.300
W.G.R.	17	9	5	.294
Carey	17	7	5	.294
Dalton	11	1	3	.273

Reynolds

	A.B.	Runs	Hits	Ave.
Reynolds	8	3	2	.250
Bremer	4	3	1	.250
Johnson	13	2	3	.231
Pierce	9	0	2	.222
Thurber	19	9	4	.211
Edwards J.	11	2	2	.182
Thompson	6	1	1	.167
Howe H.S.	12	2	0	.000
Cushing	5	1	0	.000

THE SEVEN WISE MEN OF BELGRADE.

The seven wise men of Belgrade set out for the south with pardonable pride, for they were the first canoe camping ttip of the season. Also they had an unusual and lucky number in the crew, namely seven. How did seven men man two canoes? Skilfully and effecitvely, even if not symmetrically; and judicious disposition of the duffle kept the speeds of the two boats close enough together to be sociable. S.Putnam, the handsomest of the Howe brothers, and H.D. manned the Eben; while the Abol carried Thompson, the less handsome Howe, D.Edwards and R.W.P. Don't ask which Howe was which. Even King Solomon (H.D.) was unable to identify them with any assurance, although they never seemed to get mixed up themselves.

Being the first canoe trip we decided to be fierce and do the good old Itchfield carry, so we landed at Gleason's and unloaded for the first carry. This was accomplished in short order, and the next stop was on the west shore of Moosraw near the north end, where we ran the boats in under an overhanging tree on a little sand beach for our nooning. The tree was excellent for playing aboriginal ape and other games of like nature in scant costume, and the water fine for leapfrog.

Early in the afternoon we landed at the south end of the famous carry, and were greeted by the owner of the property on which we were unloading our duffle. He was very friendly, not to say confidential, telling H.D. all of his past history and

present difficulties; and we suspect that he was a little disappointed when he found th at we were intending to carry our own canoes instead of hiring his team according to the custom of the other camps of the neighborhood. But carry we did, three men to a boat, in approved style. The extra man, the handsome Howe (or was it the other one?) lugged the tent; and after half a dozen stops and many curses at the washed out condition of the road we parked the canoes in the reeds of the swamp at the south end of East Pond. The return trip, and the second trip across with the remainder of the duffle were far pleasanter, and broken by refreshing stops at the spring near the house on the north slope of the hill.

H.D. had planned to camp on"Johnny's Island" where he once left the camping kit on a famous occasion some years ago before he was as wise as now. As we neared the island, however,we saw a row of six green canoes drawn up on the shore, a motor boat and a sail boat moored near by, a row of cottages along the shore, and a tennis court under construction a short distance inland. We discretely moved along, not feeling that our costume was that expected of visitors at swell summer resorts, and spent some time scouting the northern and still uninhabited end of the island. As no suitable places presented themselves we swung off to the east and landed on a little island in the extreme northeast corner of the lake. It had evidently been used as camping and pic-nic ground by many before us, for the remains of paper, tin cans, and fish skins

were strewn thick from one end of the island to the other; but ten minutes of intensive yard squading made the place habitable. It was fairly late by this time, and when we had pitched the tent and cooked supper the sun was setting. The mosquitoes thought it was time for supper too, and exactly at sunset the advance guard reached us. Fortunately they were not of the vicious Jersey variety, and in spite of them we were able to enjoy supper, a moonlight swim, and a ghost story around the fire. When we crawled into the tent it seemed wise to use the citronella on the principle of an ounce of prevention. Two of the crew waxed very enthusiastic, and used nearly a pound of prevention, and finally the other members rose in their wrath and forced them to go to the lake and wash off the excess. The mosquitoes were thoroughly discouraged, and we spent a peaceful night,- except for H.D., who, on account of the close quarters, had the hardihood to sleep outside of the tent, and had a hard time rigging his individual netting so as to be effective.

In the morning we established what we believe to be a record for camping trips; for no one got out of bed until quarter past eight. We spent the morning on the same principle, doing almost nothing beside eat, cook, and swim. While we were eating lunch a fine fat shower was piling up to the northwest, but we packed up and made our get-away in in spite of it. Most of it passed by to the north, but while in the Smithfield stream we were treated to a merry wetting

by the tail of it. It had stopped by the time we aame to the carry, and we celebrated by an ice-cream cone all around. We found that we were quite decidedly behind our schedule time, thanks to erratic behavior on the part of R.W.F.s Ingersoll over night. We made good time across North Pond and were practically dry when we reached Meadow Brook. The brook was full and the current swift, so that the trip down was most interesting, but we came through without serious damage to the boats. The only interruption was at a point where a tree trunk lies squarely across the brook exactly at water level. It is a great chance for an axe squad, but we didn't have time to spend on it. As it was, in spite of hard paddling down Great Pond we did not reach camp until after six o'clock, and when we marched into the dining room in lock-step formation we were greated with howls of derision. None the less we were able to inform the company when called upon for a speech that once again the Itchfield Carry had been scratched.

Another fine day, though a little warm. Tuesday, August1
R--29.02
Everybody a little comfortable and lazy, T--64
Still
with a feeling of ease and achievement, after Clear
the S.A.D.S.

Batch and Hamilton swam to Oak Island, making it with com--plete ease, coversing all the way; and Jamie Hepburn swam to the Ouananiche; an achievemnt taking almost as much effort, if you consider size!

A.G.D. and R.R.went to Waterville on errands, with Jamie H

We forgot to say that to our sorrow R.G.H. had to leave last night, on the night train. He goes back to a continued Railway strike; but also to a three week's old Son.

In the afternoon we had the second

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

The Crescents:

"Put the louder you call John
The sounder will he sleep."

We immediately rushed to the parlour, hoping to find the 2nd clue pinned on the picture of John the Boatman. Not finding it there, we all ran to Capt. John's tent, which we searched thor--oughly. We finally asked Mr. Watts for a hint, and he told us there was a buried name. Willie was thought of, and in Bill Kin cubicle we found the 2nd clue.

~~#####~~
"Rationem pontis hanc instituit."

The small bridge on the way to Cook's was the only brigge we could think of, and there after a short search we found the ~~4th~~ third clue.

"These casks, of sticky contents freed
Form nurseries where mosquitoes feed."

Immediately somebody ~~ran~~ raced to the drum and the fourth clue

Immediately somebody rushed to the dump, where the fourth clue was found without much delay.

"Now the Winter's rains and ruins are over
And all the seasons of snows and sins--"

We thought of the shutters outside Copley, but when Gridley Hall suggested the Spring Board, we found the fifth clue immediately.

"The Badger is usually a peaceful animal, but
when he is on his back, look out!"

We were stuck on this for a long while and nobody would give us a hint, except they told us to look around. The sixth clue was finally found by Freddie Reynolds on the Badger Fire Extinguisher.

"Do you know the tale of the Children Three,
And Nebuchadnezzar and his decree?"

This was last, but not least. It was the hardest one of all and every one sat around trying to solve the problem. Finally we borrowed a Bible and found in the Book of Daniel Nebuch--adnezzar's decree. A great part of the decree was written about musical instruments, and the map was at last found among Bill Russell's traps.

The Map gave us a vivid picture of the Point, and an arrow pointed to the Ouananiche. Some, not seeing this, ran out to the End of the Point, but Johnny Shaw found the basket in the Ouananiche. The contents of which were rapidly de--voured out at Faculty Coffee.

R.T.

The Pine Trees.

"He caught a golden Chavender,
And stuffed him well with lavender--"

The white boat "Chub"was immediately thought of, and under

one of the bottom boards Pillsbury found the next clue.

"The Iron Duke is a restless ghost,
On Wednesday nights he walks the most--"

This one stuck us for quite a while, the whole side going off on a false scent. Then Mr Lynes asked us who the Iron Duke was, and Dicky Hale said Wellington, and so we went to the Wellington Piano, and the next clue was easily found:

"Although my radiant groves grow greener every year,
Here Suzanne, queen of France, would shed a bitter tear.

This was our hardest clue. All the groves and sheds in Camp ~~#####~~ were searched, but Mr. Lynes again had to give us a hint, this time asking us who Suzanne was. Suzanne Leng--len was guessed, and the Ping-pong racquets were carefully gone through, but nothing was found. Another hint was asked for, and he said "Think of Tennis" in connection with Camp". The vegetable garden was finally searched, and Dicky Hale found the fourth clue.

(A Buried Place.)
"Bring the Pom, and Ernest's Cap."

Pomander Walk was guessedby Jarey, but nothing was found, after thoroughly searching the bank and water around the Slip Mr. Lynes told us to look on the next slip, and there our next clue was found on the small pier.

A Large Box (and a little one, too.)

This was easily guessed, and Johnny Wiggins found the 6th clue in the little box on the Box Tent.

"Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin--"

We looked in the Bible for the translation of this in-

-scription, finding that Tekel meant "Weighed in the balance and found wanting." Huffman searched under the scales in the boat--house and at last found the map.

Our map showed us the shore line in front of Camp from the Box Tent to Horse Point, with the float practically in the middle. An eye back of the boat-house looking West, and an eye looking South from a rock by the Box Tent to another on the Point, met exactly on the Float, and Huffman, discovering this, found our Treasure.

J.F.H.

The Stars.

Ist Clue
"Courage, comrade, be brave, be resolute."

2nd Clue:
"Where, to our shame, the tall and short
Stand mingled as they had!nt ought."

3rd Clue:
"The strength of the oak is the elephant's pride;
The scent's growing better; you'll find me inside."

4th Clue:
19,5,5,11,9,~~14~~,14,20,8,5,3,5,12,12, 1, 18,25,15,21,
14,7, 6, 5, 12, 12, 5, 18.

5th Clue:
"Oh Charlie Wag, dost remember me?
Oh Gridley Hall, dost sigh for me?"

6th Clue:
"When sunrise comes I upwards fly,
But low I drop and quiet lie
When western skies are tinted."

Our first clue was given to us. Our second was found in the Resolute with ease; our third was in the Paddle Rack. Fourth in the Miz trunk, with ease. Our fifth was a hard one, but finally was found on the Point. Our 3xth was a puzzle, but was found behind the Thermometer. Then the hard one came. It was the Map we could not find, although we tried; but at last, in the saw-dust, our prize was found. Gardiner had put some in it.

R.A.

Tuesday
Cont'd.

After supper, T.L. and J.G.W. went fishing in ~~the Canoe~~, Aug 1, in the Lagoon, with notable results.

T.L. caught 5 bass over size, and 5 under size, on a fly ; at one time having on two fish at once. J.G.W. caught 4 over size and eight under size. This is the latest successful Fly-fishing that we have ever had; and here is another re--markable fact: Pickerel Rock, on this first day of August, is 7 3/4 inches under water; the Pond having fallen only 4 1/4 inches since we first came out. This is certainly a record.

In the evening we played that very foolish game, "Foot and Mouth.A.G.D.'s side and R.R.'s tied on Eyes.Pillsbury was called Thurber; Thurber , Miss Peabody. John Sherburne was called Pillsbury. Miss Boardman was guessed for Hines; C.H.C. for Putnam, and vice versa.

On Noses, Sherburne was called R.W; R.W was called R.R. R.R. was called Payson-- Reynolds was called Carey; Mrs Davis was guessed as Reynolds. Reg. Carey was guessed as Mrs Davis. R.R.'s side one by one shot.

On Hands, John Sherburne was guessed as Pillsbury; Pillsbury as Payson. Thurber as J.Sherburne; Payson as Thur--ber. Mrs Davis was guessed as Reynolds, Carey and C.H.C. were mixed, and Miss Boardman and Miss Davis.R.R.'s side won again by one shot.

We forgot to say that this morning N.B.W. jr. gave us a very interesting Morning Talk, on Aeroplanes.

This was about the best day of the summer, as it brought us our beloved Faculty Member, who has been abroad since April; though it is not a nice day when H.D. is called away to Boston, if only for two days:

Margery Peabody

Wednesday, August 3
Clear; still; warm.

Where is this Weather Man? Pro-
-bably occupied in brushing his teeth,
under R.W.'s orders.

Camp began early this morning, with a lone Fisherman, R.W., going out somewhere about five; followed by J.G.W. and Dick Thurber, who went out in the Pair-Oar, as they did yesterday.

A great event should be chronicled. At ten oclock on Mondgy night the Aquariun Frog began singing! This is the first time a froggy resident has felt at home enough to break out into melody.

At Wrestling, Ives put down Lynch, and there was a tie be-
-tween Dick Thurber and Professor Pillsbury.

Much photographing of the dear July Brethren. We certainly do not want them to go!

At Swim, Dick Thurber rowed round Oak Island, making it in 20 minutes, 45 seconds; very good time.

JUNIOR BALL.

Snarks vs. Boojums.

The base-ball this afternoon did not have its usual snap, pos-
-sibly due to all the expeditions we have had lately.

In the first inning, Billy King was hit hard, letting the Snarks score five runs. In the second half of the inning, Cushing, on third base made a pretty throw to Thurber at first, putting Carey out.

Thurber started out batting hard. The first time up, he made a two bagger, the second time a three-bagger, but his luck changed the third time, when he sent a fly out to Bob Patterson

The second half of the third ended by evening up the score, s so it stood 11--9 in favor of the Snarks.

Billy King made himself famous in the fifth by catching a

Wednesday, Aug 2, Cont'd

ball hit by Reuben, a swift one, and Reg. Carey, in the Sixth, by making a spectacular catch.

The final score was 23--14, in favor of the Snarks.

In the afternoon arrived Gertrude E. Hall — John H. Hall

Boojums *vs.* Snarks *of* H.W.P. *at* *19*

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Carey														5	3	1		
			2	King														5	3	2		
			3	R.W.P.														6	2	1		
			4	H.W.P.														6	1	4		
			5	D. St.														5	0	1		
			6	Edwards														2	0	0		
			7	H. Sc.														4	2	2		
			8															4	3	0		
			9															4	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3				1		1						41	14	11		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire T. *of* *Scorer* S.H.D.

Snarks *vs.* Boojums *of* W.L. *at* *19*

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Sutton														4	5	1		
			2	Hines														5	4	4		
			3	Thurber														5	4	2		
			4	W.L.														6	3	2		
			5	Pinder														4	2	1		
			6	N.A.L.														5	1	0		
			7	Wis.														5	2	3		
			8	Reading														5	1	0		
			9	H. H. Hc														2	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5		1	1	3		5						42	23	14		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire L. *of* *Scorer* S.H.D.

Wednesday, August 2, Cont'd.

We forgot to speak earlier of the triumphant return of the Camp--ers. They wer e a little late; but half way through supper they marched in with hands on each other's shoulders, spotless in cleanclothes, white ducks, and smooth hair; and drew up and announced "

"Once again the Itchfield Carry had been Scratched!"

We welcomed them by ringing all the bells, all hitting on our glasses, with solos on Bob's Saxophone, a drum, etc.

H.W.P. missed connection with his shell quite far up along the shore, but towed her ashore, emptied her, and climbed in again.

Good work on Squads this morning, trimming dead wood out of the trees. Some big dead branches have been brought down, John Sher and R.W. being chief operators.

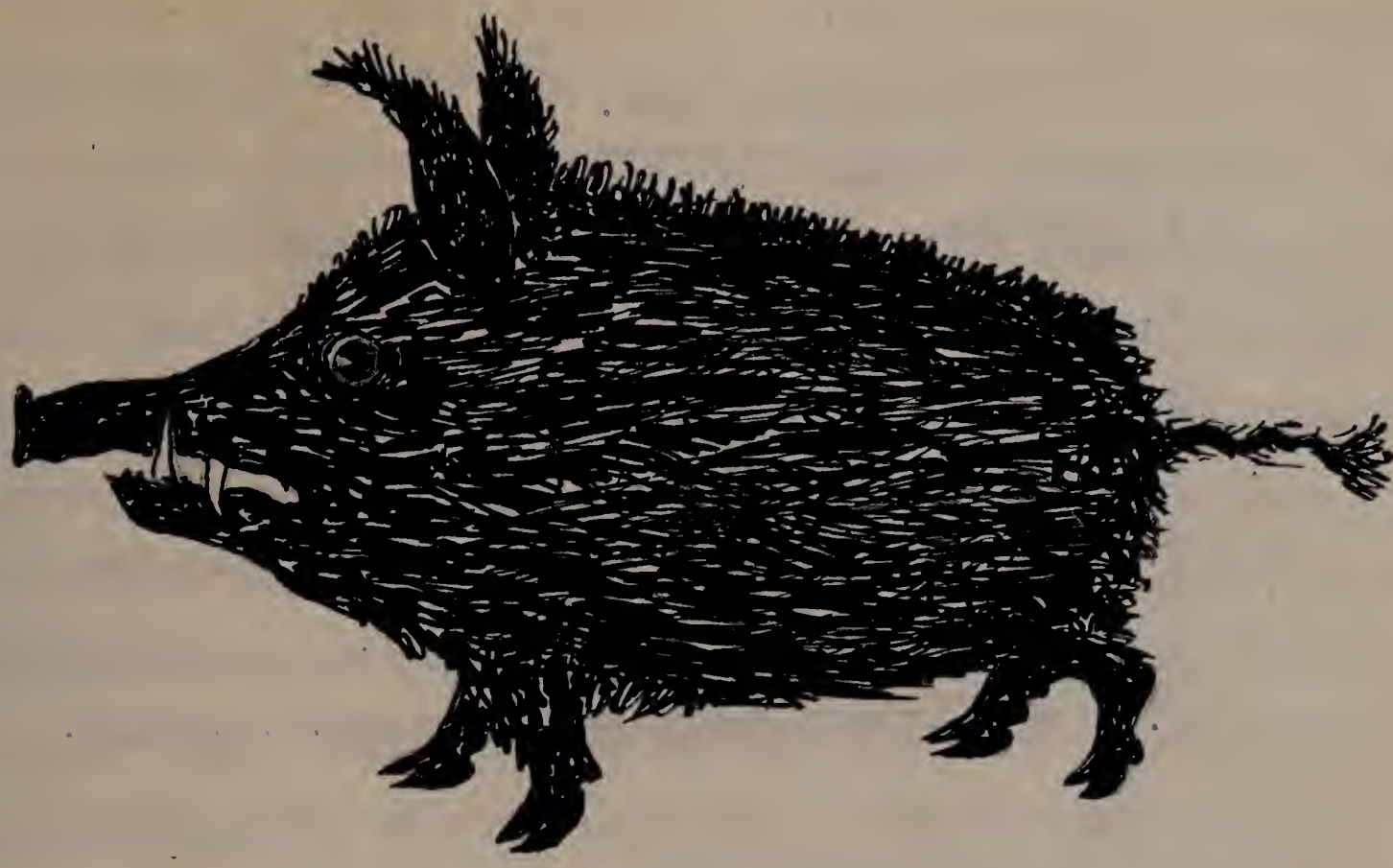
The enclosed Laundry list, by one of our chief exquisites, H. Payson, must not miss it.s need of notice.

"I Suit of blue clothes for Evening Wear"(Pajamas)
1 pair Socks, for wear at St Andrews'
1 Suit of Lingerie, by Poiret, Paris.
1 other white lounge suit.
1 pr. clack Sockettes, with 3 flights of paradise plumes.
I silken cloth to remove dew drops from the complexion.
1 dark blouse, for camouflage.
3 small squares of embroidered linen, in case of attacks of Rose Cold.
1 small square of Soie de Turquie, for laving the face.

The Fishermen's Luck was as follows:

J.G.W.'s Crew, 2 Bass; T.L.'s, 1 Bass, 4 Perch. R.W.'s, I Bass; 2 Perch; J.H.S., 0.

Total, 10 Fish.



Aper primordius, ferocissimus

Fifth Sing Song.

I Overture,------T.L.and J.R.

2, Song,------Birckhead.

3.-----Selections,---Merryweather Orchestra.

4. Stunt,--John Gilpin; R.R. presenter.

5. Choruses;The Water Rats;My heart's in the Highlands; Voice of the Bell.

6. Stunt;--Prehistoric Merryweather.J.R.et al.

This programme may look like a short,not to say a meagre one;the fact was the reverse.It was notable in many ways,and we had to ask for a short extension of time.To begin with,the overture was a triumph of musical gymnastics.Mr Lynes played over Capt.John's head,and round his shoulders,and behind his back;a coruscation of pyro-harmonicotechnics not soon to be forgotten.

In strong contrast with this was Christopher Birckhead's artless ditty, conveying in simple and touching words his desire for a rubber dolly.We'll buy you one,Chris,if your Mamma won't'.

Then the Orchestra gave us several selections, playdd with their accustomed verve and spirit;then came "John Gilpin",with Phil,Dalton in the title rôle, Scaife as Mrs Gilpin,D.MacLeod as her sister,King as the Calendar,and W.R R as the horse.The sub-editor cannot remember at this moment who took the parts of the four children,"Betty",the postboy and the six gentlemen,but they were all well taken.Indeed,we have never

seen the time-honored ballad so well given.John himself was a most gallant and spirited figure;his loving wife was a model of tender and anxious devotion;the calendar was dignified and solicitous;the children behaved as children should.The "six gentlemen upon the road" were possibly a trifle too eager to "join in the pursuit",as theym came galloping up through the audience several stanzas too soon; but this was "all to the merry",and they were sent back to bide their time.But perhaps our highest meed of praise should be given to the horse.That devoted animal,how-ever misguided,showed a spirit and a vigor that cannot be too highly commended.How smooth his gait was,is another question; he certainly gallopped as horse has seldom done before. Altogether,it was a delightful performance,and deserved the rapturous applause that greeted it.

Choruses followed, as above.N,B,the choruses are going better every week, though we hope they may still improve a great deal.

Then came the second stunt,"Prehistoric Merryweather"; and here the sub-editor feels her spirit faint within her. How to descibe the indescribable ? How to give anyone who did not see them,an idea of that band of Merryweather Boys of the River-drift or Neander-Thal(I am not positive which!) period ? It may not be done;I can only hope that the pencil of J.G.W.will eke out my inadequate words.If so,I assure yyou,that they will look just the way they did look!

First we saw them asleep;shaggy,bearded,burlap-clad,reposing on couches of sweet fern .The Pre-historic Skipper(J.R.) appeared,and woke them with mystic shouts and screeches.

They replied with shrieks and groans,and rising unwillingly, trooped off to a(conjectural) dip(in Moab !) The next scenexxxxxxx showed them at breakfast,sitting on the floor in a circle, eating horribly.To them entering their Skipper,he cried aloud one burning word:"Umbazookus !" Whereupon,with uncouth sounds suggestive of maledictions,they bundled up and out,and we soon saw them scrubbing their teeth in a row,growling and moaning. It was the Pre-hiatoric Toothbrush Raid ! Next came a Scouting Game,played with ferocious spirit and bloodthirsty malignity. Foremost in all these evolutions was one terrible figure,red-bearded,limping,who fought with both hands and feet,clutching a knotty stick between the toes of his right foot.At sight of him all shuddered.If they had names in those far-off days,his would sound something like "Grrrregorrrrese Whyggynzzz".

The next scene was Pre-historic Inspection.Two lank,gigantic creatured appeared,one armed with a flaming torch.They poked about among the sweet-fern bedding,which,(I should first have said),had been carefully arranged by two smaller creatures. They shook their heads,uttering uncouth sounds of disapproval: finally,with portentous gravity,they affixed to the door a huge,a black,a Pre-histsic PIG ! The final scene was Pre-historic Taps. Gathered in a circle,the BEINGS whom I have tried faintly to xxxxxxx describe made their farewell salutations.The gibbered and they whinnied;they mopped and they mowed;they capered round and round with frantic gestures;finally,when your hair was standing quite on end with amazement and terror combined--the curtain fell,amid roars of applause which almost drowned their own wild clamor.

And so,with the Camp Song,ended a truly memorable Sing Song.

such a day of comings and goings! Thursday, Aug 3,
B--28.94
C.H.C. set his alarm clock at half past five, T.--66
W---Eas
and waked Charlie Jackson, the first to go
of the dear July Brethren. And early waking
seemed to be in the air.

Camping Trip
Aug 3d

Allen
Albree
Carey
Hines
Howe, H.S.
R.W. - H.W.P.
Ebenezer
Aboljockamegu

J.G.W. and T.L. went out fishing at five; and at 6, N.S.W., Dick Thurber, and H.W.P. went rowing; J.G.W., returning at 6.30, (Fish-less, alas), took his usual morning row, also. R.R. also got up early, and (with some difficulty) stole in to sit with Charlie Jack. through his early breakfast. We got luncheon for him, and he left at 6.15, and we certainly all miss him.

Soon after breakfast the call came for Fred Kelley and Frank Bremer, and a little later J.B, and the others of the dear Brethren who were bound straight for Boston; Phil Dalton, Laurie Scaife, and Bill King were also snatched from us. Dicky Hale went with his father, (who had spent the night at the Salmon Lake House) to Bar Harbor; after rescuing his suit-case, which was carried off by mistake as far as North Belgrade Station by the Boston-bound brethren.

Alas, N.S.W. also went a little later. The Camping Trip got off in fine form for what ought to prove a splendid trip; and just after Swim, our Huffy was taken from us, by his very nice parents; who spent the night at the Belgrade House, and came over yesterday for a visit.

We are sorrowful without the July Brethren, but happily the morning train brought the first of the August Brethren, to cheer us.

Marshall L Dodge, Jr

Thursday, August 3.

We are very glad indeed to have our Dodger back.

At dinner, to cheer us for their absence, we had a very good Concoction, to drink the July Brethren's health in, and also had the ice-cream, which owing to a leak in the freezers, we did'nt get yesterday.

The first of the afternoon's welcome arrivals was

Henrietta Sardiner (Cousin Bess)

Then Mr and Mrs Peters brought Andrew by motor, and a little later came the whole most welcome company, including Mrs Sumner, Alfred's mother, and our Doctor, whom we have missed very badly indeed for these two days. --- It is certainly a joy to have the August brethren here.

Alfred R. Sumner

Diana Sumner

Theodore T. Kane

Alexander Marvin

Ernest T. Putnam Jr

Paul T. Haskell Jr.

Andrew D. Peters Jr

Arthur J. Wolfs

The afternoon was an easy-going one, with so much to-ing and fro-ing. Sixteen of the brethren worked on there boats, and seven boats had Fishing, with Suppers Out. In the evening we had first two rounds of "Predicament and Cure", involving some very funny statements, then an exhausting round of "My Brother's come home from China"; then Wolf; and later read our Lunatic again.

FISHERMEN

Williwaw	Pantasote	Yammer.	Erebus	Terror
J.R.	J.G.W.	T.L.	R.W.P.	J.H.S.
Putnam S.	Lynch	Thurber	Stackpole	Pillsbury
Pierce	Johnson	Ives	Simpkins	Shaw
5 Perch	—	—	—	—
	1 Bass	0	0	1 Pout
	12 Perch			1 Bass
				1 Perch

Hornpout, 0
M.P.
Ratchelder Alson

Chub, 0
W.L.
Edwards D. Henderson.

"Camp Anywhere."

The second canoe trip of the year started off under R.W. and H.W.P. and the never-ending doubt as to a camp site caused the adoption of what may seem to be a rather ambiguous name. The original plan had called for a trip to North Pond; an advance up a stream of doubtful character to an old camp site and then an early morning trout fishing expedition to a stream about 5 miles away. The return home was to start around noon of the second day, and the route was to be the same as that of the previous day. It had been hoped that the fishing would be better than that we have had in Great Pond and that our experience would provide data for other such trips. As it turned out we got neither the fish nor the news desired.

We started out around 10 with two canoes and after a pleasant paddle up Meadow Brook reached North Pond. We had the pleasure (?) of meeting campers Joli and Jerusalem, a thing never to be forgotten. Their Hebraic smiles and dialect were unusual but even these could not make us tarry. Lunch and lunch were taken just before we reached North Pond and on arriving there we decided to fish although several advocated a trip to Smithfield. A few small perch and sunfish were all that we could catch so that the time hung heavily, so much so that H.W.P. fell asleep in the stern of one canoe with a "fierce thing" drooping out of one corner of his mouth. His capacity for "fierce things" was only excelled by his ability to sleep, both of which, it should be said, were done most successfully throughout the entire trip. But to go on - around 3 o'clock we paddled to the north end of the Pond and started up stream through a sluggish and dirty brook. We went on for some two miles, looking for a suitable camping place but discovering only marshy fields or thick undergrowth. At last we could go no further, but Put had seen what he thought was a likely looking brook so he led us up this. After a terrible fight we were again stuck and had to turn back. The excursion is a land mark in the trip, however, as it wasted a great

deal of time and also marked the beginning of Frog's grumbling. From that time on Put's cracker eating and Frog's groans made a solid sort of duet. We finally did get back to North Pond and as there was a strong head wind we decided to camp on the island but Albee needed gum so that we had to go to Smithfield in order to quiet him. Allen and Carey also wanted some food, doubtless because they saw the fierce things fast disappearing so with many misgivings we started off. The wind was strong, but we took it easily and before we reached the town we were all glad we had started. The carry was made in two trips and after a few minutes spent in the store we started for East Pond, it having been decided that we would take the Smithfield Carry the following day. On the way we raced, cutting corners wrecklessly and before we realized it we were in East Pond. Harry Howe guided us to a fine site on a small island nearly and around 4:30 we were settled. A swim and then supper made the long trip and doubtful ending appear rather a joke and we all agreed that the trip had been more fun than our fondest hopes. After supper we set everything at rights and as we sat by a huge fire, several stories were told. Putnam's story of Mr. G was without equal. Around 10 we all had another short dip and then turned in since we realized that we had a hard day still ahead of us.

We had arranged to get up the next morning around seven, but the noise made by Allen and Albee at 5:30 soon had us awake so that all except H. W. P. were up by 6 o'clock, but he refused to move although he was wide awake and right in the way of those getting breakfast. However, he got up after a while and we had breakfast eaten in no time. We left the island at 9 o'clock sharp and started on our way to the South. The carry loomed ahead and looked very forbidding, but as we were all feeling fit it was decided to take the carry in one trip instead of making one with the canoes and then returning for the luggage. After a great deal of shoving and pushing through weeds, we were able to get on shore where we set about distributing the duffle and arranging the shoulder pads on the canoes. All this was finally finished and the troop started off, R.W. and H. W. P. each under one of the canoes, the rest carried the duffle by turn. The first carry saw us out on the road, everything going finely. The canoes were heavy, but the duffle was so packed that it was hard to carry so that everyone had real work ahead. The second carry started us up the long north slope and when it had ended we began to appreciate the difficulty of the task ahead. But not

even considered a change of plan. We had one of those still, hot days to make it all worse. But we kept plugging ahead until we could go no further and then making a halt to recover, hoping to see the top at the end of each carry, but always finding a steeper grade ahead. It was hot, tiring, dusty work but none complained and at last, after struggling along for two and a half hours, we saw our objective, the lake. This revived our drooping spirits and in less than half an hour we had all of our stuff on the lake shore. A fire was not wanted so we bought some milk and crackers from a farmer and with jam and honey took a very delightful meal. Of course we had gone in for a short swim as soon as we arrived and by the time we had finished eating everyone looked back on our work as a not unpleasant experience. It was hard work and it was hot and dirty, but it was a great deal of fun and showed that everyone could do his share cheerfully. At two we were off again and the paddling was so easy comparatively that we had crossed McGraw and Ellis almost before we knew it. At Gleason's, we unpacked again and in no time were carrying our duffle across. But we had a pleasant surprise in store for us. Walter Gleason was just starting for the Great Pond in a hay wagon when we appeared and he suggested that we load all our stuff on and he would carry it across. Loud shouts of joy and relief!! It was no sooner said than done and we soon had everything set down on the shore with only a paddle across the lagoon ahead of us. After many thanks to our kind friend, we started off, this time in a great hurry as a williwaw was about to break and at a little before four we swung around the point, to be greeted with shouts from the entire camp who were having rubber water sports. We soon had everything stowed away, but before we were through the williwaw broke. It was a fitting climax to a remarkably pleasant trip.

P.S. H.W.P. lost 6½ pounds; R.W. lost 5. The frog did not dare weigh himself and the others did not care enough to do so. Everyone felt finely after a good night's sleep.

There is not anything especial to record of last night's doings. We missed one Pointer's Expedition, Harry Payson et alii.

Friday, August 4.
B--38.09
T.-- 66
Clear ; still

Mrs Sumner went on the morning train; and Mr and Mrs Peters went on to North Haven, after another call.

The Wednesday Wrestling was postponed to Thursday;

Batchelder put down Kane.
Haskell put down Hall
Wiggins J. put down Hill
There were draws between Marvin and Lynch; Howe J.C. and Putnam S., and Putnam E. and Frog.

At Swim, J.G.W. rowed round Oak, in 17 minutes, 55 Seconds; and E. Putnam went out of his shell in very nearly record time, close to the float.

In the afternoon, just the right thing for this pretty warm, still day, there were

RUBBER WATER SPORTS.("Caoutchouc")

Hand Paddle in Rangeleys.

Williwaw	Pantasote	Terror	Erebus
Edwards D, Cap.	Edwards J. (Cap.)	Cushing,Cap	Dodge(Cap)
Alsop	Wiggins J.	Gardiner	Hamilton
Hill(Bow)	Birckhead	Lynch	McleodN.
C. Wiggins	Ives	Marvin	Peters
Shaw	Simpkins	Stackpole	Williams.

Won by Edwards J.'s crew, in Pantasote; Time, 2,5-2/5
2nd, Dodge's crew, in Erebus,
3rd, Cushing's crew, in Yampierschooner.

This race was rowed from the Point in, and was a fine, close race, most of the crews all sticking hard to work. The first three boats were very close together. Edwards J. handled his crew very well, and he and Dodge showed good judgment in steer=-ing; as did Cushing. The Williwaw , with Edwards D. , was hampered by her bow man's shifting conti ually, and not put--ting in any particular work.

Friday, Aug. 4, Cont'd.

Tilting.

First Heat

Howe, J.C., warrior, Thurber, stern, in the Squannacook.
Haskell, " , Pillsbury, " " " Pink

Haskell had the best of this, at first, getting Howe, a good many times, right in the stomach. The latter's fighting blood was up, however. He grew white and grim, his blows meant business, and suddenly Paul went over backwards with a splash. Time, 2--18-3/5

Second Heat

E.Putnam, Warrior, Batchelder, stern, in the Squannacook.
S. Putnam, " Reynolds, " " " Pink.

Won by the PINK, time 26½ Seconds!!

In this terrific battle between Castor and Pollux, or Romulus and Remus, the younger Put., after three lightning-swift jabs, knocked the elder flat over backwards out of the canoe.

~~Howe, J.C., Warrior, Thurber, stern, in Pink.~~

Finals.

Howe, J.C., Warrior, Thurber, stern, in the Pink.
S.Putnam, " " , Reynolds, " " " Squannacook.

Howe was pretty promptly knocked over backwards, but hung on gamely by his legs, and scrambled in again in quick time. There was hot work, very even for both, then Howe was knocked over frontwards. Time, 1 minute, 51 Seconds.

Row paddling Canoe Race.

Heavy Weights

Batchelder in Squannacook; Kane in Pink; Payson in Hecuba; Pierce in Grayling.

Won by Kane in Pink; Time, 2- 41-2/5

This race was certain from the first twenty feet. Batch

in the Squanny, was over within 30 seconds, Prentiss, without Cont'd
Pierce within a minute. Kane, though in the tippiest of the canoes, had caught on to the necessity of a slow and cautious progress, and finished with scarcely a sign of the gyrations performed by the others. Payson paddled well, but too hard, and several times took a southerly ir--stead of a northerly spurt. He got pretty near the finish, but finally went over just after Kane had won.

Second Heat

Hecuba;	Squannacook	Grayling	Pink
Johnson	Haskell	Dodge	Mcleod D.

Won by Johnson, in Hecuba; Time, 3--10--3/5

This race was awfully funny. Johnson won handsomely, thou, once or twice he came near disqualifying for baking water. He follwed Kane's lead, in a slow and careful progression. Mcleod D. proceeded majestically and strongly, but for the most part in a Southerly direction; as did Dodge, and indeed also Johnson. Haskell covered much ground, but without advan--cing; gyrating back and forth on the starting line for the whole race. He finally capsized after the 1st and 2nd boats were in.

Standing Gunwale Race.

Squannacook	Pink	Hecuba	Grayling.
Pillsbury	Reynolds	Putnam S.	Thurber
Thompson	PutnamFF.	Sumner	Haskell.

Won by Pillsbury and Thompson, in the Squannacook.

Time, 55 Seconds.
2nd, Thurber and Haskell

3rd, S. Putnam and Sumner.

This was a tremendously exciting number. The regulation

Thunder-storm, which always appears on Canoe and Boat days, had been piling up for the last hour, till now it towered up, ex--tremely black and threatening, with dark curtains of rain show--ing over the mountains, and the wind coming up fast and beginning to crisp up the white-caps. It was almost impossible to keep up--right in the growing sea. Pillsbury and Thompson reached the float, but only by the latter's holding to the gunwale all the way, so that they were disqualified. The Hecuba was over within twenty--five seconds of the start, the Pink and Grayling following within ten seconds more. On J.R.'s representing that the conditions had become really impossible, the contestants were allowed to try again, not paddling from the gunwales as before, but standing on the bottoms of the canoes. This was exciting enough, in any case!

Meantime, Miss Gardiner left, early in the afternoon; and a -little later arrived, per Silas, the guest for whom we have been so hoping:

Hon. Amory Gardner.

A little before the storm broke, and just between two events, two canoes suddenly slipped around the Point, and came up swiftly against the now heavy head wind, and there were the Campers, for whom we were looking in the opposite direction! They had complete--ly fooled us, Had not only been to the head of North Pond, and up the Brook, but had done the Itchfield Carry in the opposite direction from H.D., taking a very stiff trip, in fine time.

The Storm was a very spectacular and lurid one; the Islands first standing out against a thick, opaque curtain of grey rain, then blotted out. It must have been almost a cloud-burst on the Royal range, and a little north of us, but after all we only got a little of it.

Once again, no weather man! Saturday, July 6
Clear, cool.
The day was a good deal discum- W--N.W., light.

-bobulated by the presence of the Barber; but Herbert Hoover C.H.C. carried out a mysterly scheoule, so that things were won-derfully little mixed up. The Barber's work shows a certain athletic prowess, and no doubt it's results feel cool and com-fortable, so we will say no more!! But for looks, our Ton-sorial artists have him beaten hollow.

More cutting out of dead limbs, yea, mighty ones, went on in Squad time, and there were thundering crashes on roof and ground. --We forgot to say that I.T. felled the good-sized dead tree rear the slip , yesterday, the largest tree brought down this year;. Navigation Squads started out in two divisions Shells and canoes, with pretty light weights in the latter. After about half an hour, the wind freshened all in a moment, a is the way of North-west winds, to white-cap size. The Shells slipped right around the Point, where they at once found quiet water, and a chance for their full morning's work in comfort. The canoes made pretty heavy weather of it, one going over, some-where near Pickerel. If it had not been for R.W. and J.F.S., who were on the job, and out in a Rangeley to their rescue, in quicker time than it takes to tell it, we might have had an anxious time, as H.W.P. already had his hands full; but everyone came in in good form, the two other crews handling their canoes well in the now really heavy wind.

We forgot to say that last evening J.G.W. and T. L. went out and caught 4 fish; three Pass (two of them hooked at once) and one Yellow Perch, a fish which though so common in other waters is rare in Great Pond; all on a fly.

Last evening, after Digestion Club, T.L. gave us the prive-
-lege of another talk on Music, this time on Chopin; and played for us most brilliantly, playing two of the Nocturnes, the Military Fantasy, etc.; the latter giving partic ular delight to everyone.

Later we had three rounds of Clothes Pins, in which J.H.S's side defeated J.G.W.'s in 2 out of 3 games; the third game won by 9 pins, a heavy defeat. --- This was followed by the Lunatic.

This , Saturday, afternoon, we had (among Tonsorial intervals)

SOCCER.

The following accounts were most kindly written by the afternoon's refereee and umpire, "Mr Whistle", othwise known as "Captain Jack" Hall.

Juniors

"Les Vaches vs Les Brebis, which being translated signifies Cows vs Sheep; Captains, Batchelde and Albree.

Ye scribe is a little uncertain as to the identitiy of the teams, but feels that Batchy should surely have led the Bovine Cohorts— on inquiry, he finds his surmise is correct.

Despite the frenzied objurgations and exhortations of Bill Russell, the competent and energetic lines-man coach, the Cows could not over come the handicap of their name, and their mo-
-tions throughout the four strenuous periods were violent, but a bit slow.

The Sheep, adopting the slogan "Make it Snappy", and kept up to the mark by the rasping orders of Albree, were too nimble for the opposing herd, and scored two wellearned goals, and one that violated every known rule of the game, but was put over on

the referee following a corner kick, or something of the sort.

The goal-keeper was first "charged in his goal area" then mobbed in the very shadow of the goal by a pushing, strug-gling mass of boys, and finally the hap fell on the ball over the line, in the most approved (Rugby) style. Ye scribe though it a Touch-down, but it was declared a goal.

Particular mention should be made of the fervour of Jules l'Apache, who delivered many peppy kicks, a majority of which landed on the ball, and but an insignificant number on the per-sons of his adversaries. Some of the brethren appear to be incapable of any sort of speed, whose ~~#####~~ build would nardly indicate that they truly belonged in the ranks of the humble, necessary cow.

Seniors.

BaBas vs Coiffeurs.

Captains, H.D. and R.W.

First period, ten minutes, more or less accurately estimated on the trusty but enthusiastic Ingersoll of the referee. On that worthy's calling Time, after a lively but score-less period, howls arose. That ten minutes was too short, andthe other period were to be fifteen, then, and fifteeen minutes. (Note by the Referee. He let them have it good andplenty after that, and called time for the end of the second period only when after some fourteen minutes he observed the tongues of the more ener-getic players to be hanging out. In this period H.D.'s team scored a well-earned goal.

After a rest of some seven or eight minutes, ye Skipper ob-

Saturday, August 5, Cont'd -served symptoms of reviving pep, indicated by, the out-break of rough-housing here and tere, and shouts arose for "Mr Whistle!" The referee woke up to the fact that the idea was to resume play, and mustered sufficient breath to sound his whistle. H.D.'s team retained sufficient energy after their efforts in reviving the referee to score their second goal by following the kick-off with a mighty rush, which carried the ball down the field and through the posts in a matter of seconds. Their third goal was scored either late in this per--iod or early in the fourth, after a long struggle.

Features of the game as observed by ye scribe were the play--ing of H.D.; the length of L.T.'s kicks; the number of times T.L.'s foot went high over his head when he missed the ball; the still greater number of times when R.W.'s sneaker flew joy--fully upwards like a sky-lark; the caustic comments of J.G.W. on "this deep stuff;" and the magnificent efforts of the player (identitiy lost in the shuffle), who missed his kick at the ball, but with magnificent presence of mind fell flat upon his back in time to receive the ball upon his prostrate person, with a slap that sounded like a spank-stick on a board fence

The referee wishes to announce that next time he will play.

J.H.H.

The Editor is very grateful for this spirited account. The report of the Charades, which were splendid, follows on the next page.

CHARADES.

The first was J.R's;"Witchcraft."Scene Isy,"A blasted heath. Three witches round caldron;(Moab).Enter Macbeth,(R.W.). "How now,ye secret,black and midnight hags !. what is't ye do?" Cete,etc.The passage is too well known to need quotation , yet I must note one variation from the usual rendering of the text,namely,the First Witch's(M.W.P.)hailing Macbeth as "queen." This brought down the house;the whole scene was very effective. "Craft" shewed us a scene from the Odyssey.J.R.as Ulysses, approaching the Rocks of the Sirens.We saw the crafty here stop the ears of his men with wax,;saw them bind him to the mast as he had ordered;finally saw the rocks ,and the Fatal Maidens in all their dangerous beauty.Plump and rosy were the enchantresses;their singing was truly remarkable,and they played on various instruments,a thing no t mentioned by Homer.Every heart bled for Ulysses,whose rapture of admiration and frantic struggles to escape from his self-ordained bonds were piteous to behold. Finally,in the whole word,the dreadful evils of witchcraft,and its no less dreadful punishment,were shown. "Old Maggie"(Lynch(was haled before the judge(J.R.)tried, convicted,and sentenced to the ducking-stool.We saw her ducked; 'twas indeed a painful sight ! Let us not be witches ! The second word was "Sausage":(J.G.W.) An eastern nobleman(Rayms (Payson)evidently of high rank,appeared grievously ill.His faithful attendant,(Hines) begged him to consult a famous sage of the desert.In the sedond scene the Sage was seen sitting in the door of his tent.The invalid is brought in,makes obeisance,offers gifts;being questioned,says he is "sore all over",etc,.etc.The sage tells him to go home,and he will probably

feel better by the time he gets there.For the whole word, came a terrible illustration of the ballad of "Dunderbeck", sung by J.G.W., acted by W.G.R. as the unhappy sausage-maker, and A.G.D. as his innocent-guilty wife.

The third word was "Iodine". The three "syllables" showed us three scenes in a sensational Oriental drama; the theft of a famous jewel("eye") from an Indian Idol,(Banker). The priests were drugged, and awaking to find their treasure gone, shrieked and lamented("O") and rushed to find the thieves; whom, being caught and brought to justice, they dismembered and devoured before our horrified eyes.("dine"). In the whole word, Dr Davis did dreaful things with a pail of iodine, swabbing his unhappy patients till they shrieked amain.

In the fourth word, "Incinerate", we had melodrama again; "inn" and "sinner" showed us first carousal and then robbery, while in "ate" the robber feasted heartlessly amid the ruin he had wrought. Finally, "Incinerate" showed only too vividly the the things that will happen when gentlemen smoke two cigarettes at a time. T.L. and L.T. did not actually share the fate of Pauline, of whom we read that

"In the place where she had been
A heap of ashes could be seen,
And these, with her dear little shoes,
Alone remained to tell the news."

But to judge from their yelps of anguish, they came as near it as was in any way desirable. It is <u>not</u> safe to put the cigarette behind the ear as if it were a pen. T.L. will testify to this.

With this scene ended a very merry evening.

The day broke fair, but with a promise of rather gloomy clouding, which was fulfilled later.

Sunday, August
B. 29.04
T. 62.5
W--North, light
Clear.

T.L. and R.W. went a-fishing by the merry moonlight, last night, but caught no fishes.

Saturday was, made memorable by the setting up, just out--side the Gates of Learning , of the University Pillory.

Eddie Lynch took the Oak Island swim; and Duncan Edwards and Porter Thompson went him one better, and made their swim a full mile. All did it easily. -- J.R. and J.G.W. also swam to Oak, a little later.

Dick Thurber took another time row round Oak, making it in

I9--28--3/5

Special Details for the week.

Merryweather Light, Thurber.Flag, J. Wiggins.Weather,Alsop; Inspectors, Hines and Putnam S.

We forgot to say that yesterday, when E. Put tipped over from the shell, a piece of metal from one of the seats fell ou and sank. Dick Thurber rowed a very small boat-load, consistin of J.G.W., J.R., H.D., L.T. and E.Put out to the spot where it sank --the passengers all cheering the oarsmen on-- and it was recovered.

The wind came up quite strongly from the South, but still the boats got off for the picnic at South-west Beach,in good formation.The order is on the next page. There was good Skowhegan along the narrow headland, and then singing.

The Stay-at-homes, H.R., H.D., W.A.G., R.R. and Phil Banker, had a very cosy time, and a feast of dip-toast and blackberries.

Hymns went better than they have at all. T.L. could really approve of usand later we read almost the finest of all stories,

Sunday, August 6, Cont'd.

"Bread upon the Waters."

Picnic At South-west Beach.

Ouananiche

J.R.

A.G.D.	J.G.W.
Dodge	Gardiner
Mcleod D.	Kane
Edwards D.	Hamilton
S.H.D.	M.P.(Stroke)

Ebenezer	Abol	Worromontogus	Ripogenus,	Corker
L.T.	J.H.H.	H.W.P.	T.L.	R.W.
Hines	Thurber	Haskell	Reynolds	Putnam E
Carey	Albree	Putnam S.	Allen	Thompson
Wiggins J.	Howe, J.C.	Edwards J.	Howe, H.S.	Shaw.

Williwaw	Terror	Frebus	Yammerschooner	Identical
W.L.	C.H.C.	W.G.R.	R.W.P.	J.H.S.
Paysch	Batchelder	Pierce	Pillsbury	Johnson
Birckhead	Lynch	Cushing	Stckpole	Simpkins.
Marvin	Ives	Mcleod N.	Henderson	R.R. (Did not go

Ouananiche Passengers

L.E.R.	Mrs Hall
Alsop	Newhall
Hall	Peters
Hill	Sumner
Hepburn	Williams
Wiggins C.	

In the night, a thunder-shower came up from the South, a thing that seldom happens, and instead of clearing off, it cleared on, settling into a heavy Southerly rain, with grey seas and wite-caps.

Monday, August 7
B--28.68
T--65
W--South-east, Stong Rain

The effect of the first rainy morning for weeks was so soothing, that the Crow's Nest failed to function in any way but that of continued dreams, this morning, and a Committee, of J.G.W., L.T., W.G.R., and R.W.P. went out, with Sack-but and Psaltery, to wake our little Reuben and little Putty. They were so sound asleep that the wakers carried them out in, their pajama and rolled them in the wet grass! See illustration by our Special Artist.

In spite of the bad weather, W.A.G., als, left this morning.

R.R. and S.H.D. had a lively little spin in the Rob Roy, in the white-caps beyond the Point.

Nearly the whole Tink was cleared out by a Tooth-brush Raid, at breakfast; one by one, according to the Tink prerogative.

Monday, Aug 7, Cont'd In the morning we had our first

PROMETHEANS.

Watch-makers of the North	Babes in the Wood
Johnson(Cap)	Pirckhead
Newhall	Hamilton
Shaw	Henderson
Ives	Howe J.C.
Mcleod N.	Simpkins
Guardian Angel, W.L.	Guardian Angel, H.W.P.

Hardy Pioneers	Ground Hogs
Edwards D.	Howe, H.S.
Cushing	Payson
Lynch	Pillsbury,
Alsop	Mcleod D.
Guardian Angel, J.H.S.	Guardian Angel, R.W.

Watch-makers Of The North.

The Watch-makers did well, save that they spent an undue amountof time. They chose a good fire-place, against a big rock, on which they had a good chance to support the log to swing their kettle. They collected a first-rate lot of birch bark, some pie--ces over a foot long; taking it from fallen trees, so that they did,not injure the looks of any live ones. This they wisely put under their rain-coats, to keep it from being further rain-soaked. Where they showed less good judgment was in having no good pine wood ready to follow up their birch-bark. They got together some dry rotten wood, which of course is little good for burnigg. They also wasted much time, in Newhalls endless balancing of small twigs against each other, as if he were constructing sme delicate mechanism; and they depended too wholly on birch bark; but they did good work.

Time to boil water, 3o minutes; Matches--2.

Babes In The Woods.

Did not qualify.

These braves deserved their name. They brought in everything wet that they could find, patted it down into a firm bed, and then

walked on it. Then they took turns rubbing the heads off their matches on the wettest part of the rock. If by chance they got a tiny blaze, they took hands and danced round it, till it went out again. They took a good time building a frame to hold their kettle, and built a good one; but built their fire too far off from it. Altogether, these braves have something of wood-craft still to learn.

Hardy Pioneers.

Time, 37 minutes, 40 Seconds; Matches, 1.

This bunch also deserves its name, and Edwards D., their captain, should have special credit. They did fine work. They got together a perfect hay-stack of dead twigs, their only mistake being that they got hemlock twigs, with plenty of dead white pine, the perfect kindling wood, all about. They used good judgment in their fire-place, choosing a tree with a low fork, in which they rested the pole from which they swung their kettle. Good judgment all round, and good work.

Ground Hogs

This bunch showed poor judgment in choosing their place. They built their fire under the bank, where there was poor draught, and where they could not really get at it. At first they used little shreds of birch-bark, and very small chips, but afterwards got good white pine, and things went better. At one time they could only hold their pole in place by having D. Mcleod appointed to stand on it. They got fire going in about an hour, but did not get water boiling. They had put their fire so far under the bank that they could not swing their kettles. This finishes the Morning Prometheans.

Monday, ~~July~~ Aug 7, Cont'd.

In the Afternoon,

PROMETHEANISM

was continued.

R.W.P.(G.A.)	W.G.R.(G.A.)	L.T.(G.A.)	C.H.C.(G.A. J.R.
Hines	Reynolds	Thurber	PutnamFE Albree
Hill	Peters	Hall	Marvin Haskell
Sumner	Putnam S.	Gardiner	Williams Thompson
Kane	Dodge	Carey	Allen Batchelder
Stackpole		Edwards J.	Pierce

The Mound-builders, J.R.'s Crew)

So-called because they built their fire high on a box, covered with earth.

Went to the eastward of Base-ball Field to avoid wind, but got more of it. Got some grey birch bark, grey birch twigs, and grey birvh faggots, (green) ignoring a large and neighboring pine-tree. Ruined most of their matches with injudicious scratching. Got their fire finally going on the seconds extra match (a safety.) Showed fine endurance and enthusiasm in blowing. Burned a large hole in slicker while shielding fire from wind. Called off after an hour and nineteen minutes for the Run. Water then steaming well, but no sign of boil.

The Col-Raws (L.T.'s Crew.)

At the start Thurber led his hardy men to a very attractive spot under a white pine, which offered a liberal supply of the best fuel. Wishing to save this for future use, however, he took some birch bark and wet twigs and set to work. He tore the bark to a good useless size, and placed four moist twigs on top. After the first two matches, he decided that charcoal was the thing with which to make his initial blaze, so he hastily struck the other se seven, and after letting them go out , placed the charcoal thus

formed on the pyre. After the consumption of the usual nine matches and half a dozen of the safety variety, the only thing that was hot was Thurber. This had taken an hour and a quarter, so he gave up the glorious struggle. It might be suggested that the next contest be limited by the box rather than by the number of individual matches. Hall, Gard-iner, Carey, and Edwards J. also looked on, amiably offering wind resistance when needed.

C.H.C.'s Crew.

The site selected was about half way to Pine Parlor, on the West half of the woods. A fine stone fire-place was built by some of the party, while the others gathered white pine and bark. Chief Fire-lighter Putnam arranged and disarranged fuel, and finally after 3 futile attempts to light match on wet stone, started fire on the 4th match, struck on axe. Then followed much blowing, and stoking with shredded bark and hem-lock twigs, while good white pine, untouched, but all cut, remained at hand. To give the fire body, peeled punk wood was used, with little effect.

A cross-piece and crotches were erected, and the water and potatoes slung over the low blaze; but not much heat was forthcoming. Marvin's cap was used as a cover, and steam was momentarily expected; however, after an hour and a quarter, the fire was not much larger or stronger than after the first half hour, and the party was called off.

The Hopeful Hopers (W,B,R.'s Crew)

At first the party got only wet birch bark. Lost 2 matches in striking on wet pail, 3rd lighted, but was put out. 4th, 5

6th and 7th no good. Started fresh, and put on the shvings that they had cut up. This was better, but their fire went out for lack of fuel. Started on the 9th match, but it went out, as did the 10th. With the aid of a cellu loid tooth-brush found in the woods, They got it going on the 11th match. The tooth-brush handle blazed finely, and in an hour and a quarter's time they got a good steady fire. They had just put their water on when time-was called.

R.W.P.'s Crew.

These braves made an air-tight pile of wet bark and shav--ings, which the first eight matches failed to start. The 9th match started a small flame, which blew out. A box of safety--matches was then fetched, and with the help pf dry birch bark, fire was started on the ~~8th~~ 6th match. The kettle was put on, but as the flame died down several times, it failed to boil. Maintrouble was use of wet wood and improper laying of fire. In spite of the fact that there were many dry bracnes and plenty of birch-bark in sight, they used only what was water-logged. On first attempt a small flame appeared in exactly 30 minutes. On second attempt (with safety-matches) fire was started in 10 minutes. The site chosen was good.

(N.B., the Mound-builders also showed poor judgment in laying their fire; laying the round wet birch sticks close toge--ther, and all parallel, like a corduroy road, onlayer on top of the other.)

Progressive PingPong.

In the duels at the ends of each bout, Edwards D. beat Putnam; R.W. beat J.H.S.; Edwards D. beat Putnam again; Putnam beat

H.S. Howe; R.W. beat Putnam; S.H.D. beat Edwards D.; S.H.D. beat Johnson; R.W. beat Edwards D.; S.H.D. beat Sherburne. Thus Edwards D. was in the finals 4 times, winning twice; Putnam was in 4 times; R.W. 3times,and S.H.D. three times; the latter really victrix, as she won 3 times.

Monday, ~~July~~ Aug. 7
Cont'd

RUNNING.

Class A.	Class B.	Class C.
C.H.C.	I.T.	H.D.
Thurber	Allen	Alsop
Hines	Cushing	Birckhead
Payson	Edwards D.	Hall
Johnson	Edwards J.	Henderson
Batchelder	Gardiner	Dodge
Carey	Haskell	Hill
Putnam E.	Hamilton	Ives
Albree	Howe, H.S.	Kane
Pierce	Howe, J.C.	Lynch
H.W.P.	Newhall	Mcleod D.
R.W.P.	Putnam S.	Mcleod N.
W.L.	Thompson	Peters
	R.W.	Simpkins
	W.G.R.	Sumner
	J.H.S.	Williams
		Shaw
		Stackpole
		Marvin
		J.R.

The Runs were especially good and snappy, all hands, Faculty and Brethren, running,togther.

~~Class A.~~

Class A. ran to Goose Beach, making very good time, and a fine finish. J.H.S. came in first, beating out H.D.. They had both been transferred from B.and C. — Pillsbury, Albree, Thurber and R,W.P. finished next, all together in a bunch.

Class B. ran to the Sand Slide, across Alexander's Pasture to the Goose Beach Road, and then home, S. Putnam, Newhall, and Johnny Wig making a close finish, in the order given, as first three places. Fast time, and a first-rate run.

Class C. ran to the Sand Slide and back, also making good time and finishing: Lynch, Sumner, and Johnny Shaw, for three first places.

Aug.
Tuesday, ~~July~~ 8
3--39.05
T--56
W--N.W., light
~~Uncertain~~

Following the fine talk that Skipper gave us on Fire Building, yesterday's Prometheanism was gone on with. There was another thunder--shower last night, and to-day again there was quite heavy rain and wind. Skipper pointed out that White Pine ~~is the one~~, and Canoe Birch Bark are <u>the</u> Kindling materials; and showed us how to whittle the ends of dead white pine twigs and branches into a sort of bottle-brush affair which kindles super-excellently. This is next to canoe birch (white or paper birch) bark, for kindling, even when wet; and ~~white~~ dead white pine makes the best fuel, though white and grey birch will both burn, even when green, after a good fire is started.

PROMETHEANS.

L.T.	J.F.S.	V.L.	J.R.	W.C.R.	R.W.
Pillsbury	Thurber	Mcleod D.	Allen	Alsop	Johnso
Kane	Shaw	Sumner	Howe, H.S.	Hill	Edward
Ives	Haskell	Simpkins	Hamilton	Howe J.C.	Peters
Hall	Mcleod N.	Marvin	Newhall	Putnam B.	Hender
45 minutes	50 min.	69.30 sec.	55 min.	28 min.	46.min

The Ladies
R.R.
A.G.D.
S.H.D.
M.P.
31Minutes.

I.T.'s Crew "Tweedled about for about ,twenty minutes. then Kane found an old white pine stump; and from then on everything went like a house a-fire.They put up two forked sticks and a cross-bar, and got boiling water in 45 minutes."

The Fire-bugs (R.W.'s Crew.)

This crew, under Johnson, laid very elaborate plans, collecting much birch-bark and red pine twigs. Jules, after a terrible strug-

-,le with an axe about as large as himself. [illegible] duly 8 brought in a few small bits of wood, and with this as a basis, a fire was started. After considerable blowing, a good sized flame was obtained and the kettle put on, but unfortunately a nearby tree caught fire, the flames mounted, the Skipper shouted, and with much trouble the impending disaster was aver- -ted.

A re-organized fire, further away, was finally brought to a good blaze, and in 46 minutes from the first start, the water was boiling. Subsequently, a look at the near forest fire showed that the tree had not been seriously injured.

R.W.

The Caryatids (W.G.R's Crew.)

The Caryatids, so called due to the necessity of the kettle having to be suspended by human methods (Alsop and Hill), suc- -ceeded in boiling their water in the grand time of 37½ minutes. If some of the first few minutes had not been wasted by arguing whether birch bark burned well either wet or dry, the time might have been made much better. However, the fellows showed good head work, and everything would have gone smoothly, if the smell of rubber had not permeated the breeze. This was from a coat belonging to the captain of the party, E. Putnam.

W.G.R.

W.L.'s Crew.

Noted for too much scrapping. When one is Captain, the other should fall into line. They chose their fire-place well, after 15 minutes of nothing doing. They still persisted in using too-fine birch bark, abd didnt use white pine, and forgot Skipper's description of cutting up the white pine into shavings. Their fire got going at the 3rd match; but twice, after the kettle was simmering, they choked it down so much that it nearly went out. But water finally got boiling finely.

W.L.

Tuesday, ~~July~~ Aug & Cont'd

J.H.S.'s Crew.

This bunch remembered well what Skipper told us, the night before. They chose their place well, and with a little coaching went straight for the dead pine branches, chopped off a large branch and chopped in into stove lengths.It was hard at first to keep them from chopping it into tiny pieces. They tried to make "Pope's Heads", as described by Skipper, out of the Pine Branches, but it was difficult, as their knife might be described as double--edge-less, no dif. t'wixt back and front.The Pope's heads there-fore we re decidedly bald, and no wigs were available.But the boys did produce very good practicable chips, and had a good suf--ficient Camp Fire laid, in about twenty minutes. They were anx-ious to start it without any birch-bark, but had not quite enough chips, and the process of chip-making was slow.After wasting ten minutes more , birch bark was produced, and the fire was lighted. They had great difficulty.in swinging their kettle, getting first a crotch that was too long, then one that was too short, and fail--ing to take advantage of the slope of the hill. After several attempts and warnings not to kick their fire to pieces, they erec--ted a good crotch and good supporting stick. By this time fire was blaxing fiercely, and the kttle Boiled. hard at the end of ten more minutes. They made no attempt at speed, but claim to have made a real sure-enough camp-fire, and the claim was justified.

J.R.'S Crew.

Tuesday, ~~Aug~~ 8, Cont'd.

The weather cleared off beautifully, before noon. A.G.D. and Jamie Hepburn went in to Gar--diner for the night, and after dinner the Cmping Trip got off. We forgot to say that Howard Ives spent the night with his family, last night.

Camping Trip
August 8

Edwards, J.
Ives
Putnam, E.
Stackpole
Thurber
J.R. - J.H.S. jr.

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

R.R. went to Waterville on an errand, and Captain Jack and Mrs Hall transferred themselves to Gleason's; but we hope they will still be over every day.

THIRD TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE MEET.

Class A Hundred Yard Dash.
First Heat
Time, 13-5/ Seconds

Hines
Reynolds
Carey
Payson
Batchelder.

Reynolds was within two feet of Hines, and Payson pressed Carey still closer.

Second Heat

Time, I3 Seconds

Pillsbury
Sumner
Pierce
Newhall.

This heat was very close and all worked hard. Sumner was close to Pillsbury till within 25 feet of the tape, when the latter increased the gap to 35 feet. Sumner worked very hard.

Finals; Time, 12--8/10 Seconds

Pillsbury
Sumner
Reynolds
Hines
Putnam S.
Carey.

Pillsbury won easily; but Sumner worked very hard, and Rey--nolds pressed Sumner very close.

Class B Hundred Yard Dash
First Heat
Time,I5 Seconds.

Albree
Edwards, D.
Howe,J.C.
McLeod,D.

Albree and Edwards were almost neck and neck, but there was a long space between Edwards and Howe.

Second Heat
Thompson Time, I4-7/I0 Seconds
Howe, H.S.
Johnson
Haskell
Kane

Thompson, Howe, and Johnson all came in close together; Haskell and Kane being more straggled out.

Finals
Time, I4--6/I0 Seconds.

Albree
Thompson
Edwards,D.
Howe,H.S.
Johnson
Howe,J.C.

This was a very close race, Albreeonly having a lead over Thompson of six inches.

One Hundred Yard Dash. Class C.
First Heat
Time, I5-6/I0 Seconds.

Hamilton
Henderson
Lynch
Gardiner
Alsop

Gardiner was only six inches behind Lynch. Alsop was way at the rear, leaving twenty-five feet between himself and Gardiner.

Second Heat
Time.I5 Seconds

Cushing
Wiggins,J.
Simpkins
Williams
McLeod,N.
Hall

The time of this heat was exactly the same as that of the first heat in Class B.

Third Heat.
Time I5-5/I0 Seconds
I.Ives 3. Hill
Birckhead
Marvin
Peters
Dodge

Hill and Birckhead were close enough behind Ives to make this race an exciting one.

Class A Four-Forty.
Time, II3-4/IO Seconds

Pillsbury
Reynolds
Sumner
Putnam, S.
Payson
Pierce
Carey
Batchelder

Pillsbury won easily with a lead of forty feet. Sumner was only a foot and one-half behind Reynolds and he worked hard all the way. Carey and Batchelder tied.

Class B Four-Forty.
Time II9-5/IO Seconds.

Allen
Howe, J.C.
Thompson
Albree
Edwards, D.
Johnson
Howe, H.S.
Haskell
Kane
D. McLeod

Allen led from the start. Howe, J.C. ran very well. Albree was not up to form. Kane did very well, beating McLeod by IOO yards.

Class C Four-Forty
Time, I32-3/IO Seconds.

Wiggins, J
Cushing
Hamilton
Williams
Lynch
Birckhead
Ives
Hill
Marvin
Gardiner
McLeod, N.
Peters Hall
Alsop
Dodge

Cushing showed very good form. Williams led until the last IOO yards, but he looked around too much, and so lost time.

Class A High-Jump

Carey	4 feet 2 inches	
Pillsbury	4 feet I inch	The Class A High-Jump
Sumner	3 feet II inches	was a hard fought
Putnam, S.	3 feet 9 inches	battle. Unfortunately
Hines	3 feet 6 inches	Hines was out of the
Batchelder	3 feet 6 inches	running after the
Pierce	3 feet 6 inches	first round because

of a sore foot. At ~~four~~ three feet eleven inches there were still three survivors: Carey, Pillsbury, and Sumner, but Sumner failed to clear, leaving Carey and Pillsbury. Pillsbury could not make four feet two inches, so Carey won. Reynolds passed three feet six inches, and missed at three feet eight inches. Newhall failed at three feet six inches.

Class B High-Jump

Albree 3'10"
Thompson 3'8"
Johnson 3'6"
Edwards,D.
McLeod,D.
Howe,J.C.
Howe,H.S.
Haskell
Kane

We were glad to see Dick Albree win for Class B, because he showed such excellent form, but he will have to keep on his guard for Hunter Thomson who was a close second. We were sorry to see Haskell go out on the first round, for he just barely touched. If D. Edwards could get his left foot up, he would much better. All below Johnson failed at three feet six inches.

Class C High-Jump

Hamilton	3 feet 6 inches	
Williams	3 feet 4 inches	Hamilton won for Class
Wiggins,J.	3 feet four inches	C by a lead of two
Henderson	3 feet 2 inches	inches over Williams
McLeod,N.	"	and J. Wiggins.
Ives	"	Henry Cushing did not
Cushing	"	do as well as usual,
Hill	"	failing to place at all.

Henderson, Hill, and N. McLeod all tried very hard and will do better next time if they keep at it.

Class A Broad-Jump
Preliminary Heat

Pierce	13 feet 9 inches
Putnam,S.	13 feet
Batchelder	12 feet 4 inches
Newhall	11 feet 4 inches
Reynolds	11 feet 1 inch
Hines	0

Final Heat

Sumner	15 feet 8 inches
Pillsbury	14 " 5 "
Carey	14 "
Payson	13 "

Frogs usually know how to jump, but the one we have in camp is the exception that proves the rule, for he failed to get off a single jump without fouling. Pillsbury showed great improvement, and if Sumner gets his take-of properly, he will easily beat everybody else.

Class B Broad-Jump.
Preliminary Heat.

Albree	12 feet 2 inches
Haskell	10 " 9 "
Howe,H.S.	10 " 5 "
Johnson	9 " 11 "
Kane	9 " 9 "
McLeod,D.	8 " 6 "
Howe,J.C.	0

Albree	II	feet	5	inches
Edwards,D.	II	"	II	"
Thompson	II	"	6	"

Class B fouled consistently. If Harry Howe could get his take-off right, he would jump very well indeed. Albree did better in the preliminary heat than in the final gent.

Class C Broad Jump.

Preliminary Heat

Ives	I0	feet	3	inches
Lynch	I0	"	3	"
Marvin	I0	"	3	"
Henderson	9	"	II	"
Peters	9	"	I0	"
McLeod,N.	9	"	7	"
Hall	9	"		
Williams	9	"		
Wiggins,J.	8	"	9	"
Birckhead	8	"	9	"
Gardiner	8	"	I	"
Alsop	7	"	6	"
Simpkins	6	"	I0	"
Dodge	5	"	I0	"

Final Heat

Hill	II	feet	3	inches
Cushing	I0	"	8	"
Hamilton	II	"		

Class C did not foul as much as the other classes, and Tinker Hill showed the best form of anybody in the afternoon. His jump of II feet I0 inches in the preliminary heat was better than any that he made in the final heat, as was Cushing's of II feet 5 inches.

Class A Shot-Put.

Pillsbury	3I	feet	8	inches
Reynolds	2I	"	3	"
Pierce	20	"	3	"
Hines	I9	"	2	"
Batchelder	I8	"	II	"
Putnam,S.	I7	"	6	"
Carey	I6	"	5	"
Newhall	I5	"	I	"
Sumner	I4	"	7	"
Payson	I2	"	4	"

As it was Pillsbury won; if he had been put to it he could have done much better.

Class B Shot-Put

Kane	27	feet		
Allen	23	"	II	inches
Johnson	22	"	8	"

Haskell	23	feet	1	inch
Edwards,D.	21	"	3	"
Thompson	20	"	2	"
Howe,H.S.	19	"	11	"
McLeod,D.	18	"	10	"
Howe,J.C.	17	"		
Albree	16	"	2	"

In Class B, Haskell showed very good form, and Kane surprised us by his splendid "put" of 27 feet.

Class C Shot-Put

Hall	18	feet	8	inches
Hill	17	"	8	"
Cushing	17	"	4	"
Ives	16	"	2	"
Peters	15	"	6	"
Williams		"		
Wiggins,J.	15	"	2	"
Gardiner	14	"	11	"
McLees,J.	14	"	3	"
Hamilton	14	"	6	"
Dodge	14	"	4	"
Marvin	13	"	10	"
Birchead	13	"	6	"
Lynch	12	"	10	"
Henderson	12	"	4	"
Alsop	11	"	11	"
Simkins	9	"	2	"

For a boy who has never put a shot before, Marvin did all right. Most did better on the last try, particularly Hall who began with 15 feet 7 inches and went steadily up until he won with a "put" of 18 feet 8 inches.

A perfect day, though almost frosty this morning.-- As R.W. found out! He started gaily, all accoutred as he was, to push S. Putnam in (the latter in his bathing suit) at early swim. S. Putnam clutched at him, there was a flour=-ish, a struggle, and both plunged in together!

Wednesday. August 9
B.-29.05
T. -53
W--N.W., Light, Clear.

At nine-forty-five last evening arrived Edith Y. Henderson, Lawrence J. Henderson having been held up by bad roads, in coming all the way fr Vermont by car.

Last night's Pointers were W.L., Johnson, Albree, and Mcleod D.

At Wrestling, Carey put down Howe, H.S.; Fill put down Ives; Gardiner put down Hamilton; and there was a very ### close draw between Albree and Sumner.

SUNDRY SUPPERS OUT.

Tracy's Bluff, North Side.

Ouananiche

C.H.C.

Reynolds (Stroke)
M.P.
Gardiner
Hamilton
Payson

W.L.
Putnam S.
Mcleod D.
Carey
Haskell

Williams
Mcleod N.
Hall.

Ripogenus
R.W.P.
Pillsbury
Howe, J.C.
Allen

Worromontogus
L.T.
Kane
Cushing
Albree

Ebenezer.
H.D.
Hines
Edwards D.
Thompson

Oak Island.

Willaway

Erebus

Williwaw	Erebus
H.W.P.	W.G.R.
Johnson	Pierce
Peters	Simpkins
Hill	Marvin.

Fishing.

Terror	Yammer.	I dentical	Pantasote.
S.H.D.	Batcheddder	R.W.	J.G.W.
Lynch	Alsop	Ives	Howe, H.S.
Newhall	Dodge	Birckhead	

The Ounnny, with the three accompanying canoes, went up the Tiber, landing in the field; walked up to Rome, taking the first road Northwards, and turning in to the West, at the seconnd farm-house. Climbed up the North side, and soon found the beautiful spring gushing out from ledge. Much quenching of thirst, and then again upwards. Arrived at the summit, we played Skowhegan, a thing, we believe, never done on a mountain top be=-fore! The leges and rocks made delightful and exciting ground to scout through. Returning, we climbed down the same way supping on the further side of the Tiber, and using the Ouananiche as a bridge.

The Oak Islanders had a delightful and foolish time. In-stead of Hamilton Pond, they made a great expedition to the back of Oak, and there played Water, and Land Skowhegan, Throw The Stick and many other merry games.

J,G,W,'S boat caught 3 Bass, R.W.'s 3 White Perch, and 1 Chaverder, but S.H.D.'s ########## brought in an empty landing net. Batchy's boat caught 2 Bass.

At about four P.M.

returned across the pond, paddling at a fast clip, all in highest spirits, and with their canoes and equipment as trim and neat a as two yachts.They had a right to jubilation, for they had walked off the map; walking to New Sharon, the farthest point in that direction (or ,save for one or two exceptions, in any other!)ever reached by a Camping Trip. They crossed the Sandy River, lunching on the further side ! And they took in York Hill, the farthest point we have reached on Expeditions, as a mere incident of their homeward walk. -- They saw Katahdn to the East, and Washington to the West-- the two highest mountains of New England-- a combination that we have rarely, if ever, seen in these regions before.They walked over twenty miles, but no one seems the worse.

This was C.W.'s day! In the morning, he tipped over out of the Allegash(thereby joining a certain little club.). He gave Class A. most wonderful Addyhumps, with steel-spring leapings and boundings; and in the afternoon, in the Ford, he took a hundred yard dash along the muddy ditch beyond Mrs Cook's! Chas. Anderson rescued him, pulling the car out with ropes.

(We forgot to say that C.W., L.E.W., Laura,and Rosalind Wiggins arrived yesterday in time for supper, and that Johnnie and Charlie have now gone up with them to Four-way.

In the evening we had Half-past Eight Boston, and Compendium. The Dead Branch Squad is doing fine work, trimming the dead wood out everywhere; and the Bush-whackers keep on clearing the Scouting Field.

Mr and Mrs Henderson left on the evening train.

Thursday, ~~July~~ August 10.
B-- 29.2
T--57
W--N.W., Clear.

A merry party, consisting of R.W.P., Fred Reynolds, Peter Thmpson, and Dick Albree, slept on the Bone--yard, and had a wonderful night, with the moon just a little past the full. They report the sunrise as very fine. Fred ran to the Sand-slide and back, at about ~~four~~ four -oclock; Musty mistaking him for a bear, and barking violently.

Some splendid big old pine roots-- "light wood", were dug out and brought in by R.W.'s squad, giving us the finest fire--wood we have had all summer.

THIRD SCOUTING

The afternoon, which had promised to be cool and snappy, turned out quite still and hot, and all three games were cautious and pretty slow.

There was only one run in the whole afternoon, made by L. ~~R~~ Batch, in the second game. In this game there were no stray shots; but in the first game reiterated shouts of "Doctor! Doctor Doctor!" brought in H.D., though no one was near enough to see him; and the shooter could not be identified by C.H.C. at supper.

The Algonquins won the first game by 9 killed to 14; the Iroquois had the second by 1 run to 0, and also by shots, 12 killed to 16; and the Algonquins the third, 11 killed to 18.

The score follows on the next page;

Alas, in the evening Johnny Sherburne left us, and also Captain Jack and Mrs Hall.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.	✓	·			●			●	
J.R.	✓	·		✕			✕	●	
H.D.	⊗	·			●●		✕		
T.L.		●		✕			✕		
J.G.W.	✕	●●●		✕	●●		✕	●●●	
W.L.	✕	●●		✕			✓		
H.W.P.	✕	●●		✓				●●●●	
Albree		●		✓			✓		
Allen	✓	·		✕			✕	●	
Banker	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Birckhead	✕	●		✕			✓		
Cushing	✕	●●		✕	●		✓		
Edwards, J.	✓	·		✕			✓		
Haskell	✓	·		✓			✓		
Henderson	✕	·			●		✕	●●	
Hill	✓	·		✕	●●		✕	●	
Hines	✓	·		✓			✕		
Howe, H.S.	✓	·		✕	●		✓		
Kane,	✓	·		✕			✕		
MacLeod, D.		●		✓				●	
Payson	✓	·			●		✕	●●●	
Pierce	✕	·		✕	●			●	
Pillsbury	✕	●		✕			✕		
Putnam, E.	✓	·		✕			✓		
Simpkins		●		✕			✓		
Stackpole	✓	·		✕			✓		
Williams	✓	·		✓			✓		
	0	14		16	12		11	18	

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	✓			✓				●●●●	
R.W.	✓			✕	●●		✓		
R.W.P.	✕				●●●●●		✓		
W.G.R.	✕				●		✓		
Alsop	✕			✕			✕	⊙	
Batchelder	✕						✕		
Carey	✓			✓			✕		
Dodge	✓			✓			✕		
Edwards, D.	✕				●		✕		
Gardiner	✕	●●●		✓			✕	●	
Hall	✕			✕			✕		
Hamilton	✕			✕			✕		
Howe, J.C.	✕			✕	●		✓		
Ives	✓				●●●●		✕	●●	
Johnson	✓			✓			✕		
Lynch	✕	●●		✕			✓		
MacLeod, N.	✓			✓			✕		
Marvin		●		✕			✕		
Newhall	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Peters	✕			✕			✕		
Putnam, S.	✓			✓			✕		
Reynolds	✕	●		✕			✓		
Shaw	✓			✕			✕		
Sumner	✕			✕			✓		
Thompson		●			●		✕	●●	
Thurber	✓			✕			✕		
Wiggins	✕			✓			✕		
	14	8		12	16	1	18	11	

Tracy's Bluff Skowhegan.

	hits	Killed	runs	
Bob		X		
Pof	•	X		
Pum		X		
Dill	—			7 shots
Duncan	•	X		
Gardiner		X		
Roman	•	X		
Kane		X		
Hall		X		
Davis.	•			
Howe	••	X		
Pumner	-	X		
	7			

Bob	•		•	X	
Pof	•	X	•	X	
Pumner B.		X	•		
Dill	—			X	
Duncan	•	X	—		
Gardiner		X	•		
Roman		X	•	X	
Kane	•	X	—		
Hall		X		X	
Davis		X	••		
Howe		X		X	
Pumner.		X	•	X	
	4 shots		8 shots		

	hits	Killed	runs	
Reub	••			
Dick	-	X		
Fat		X		
Frog		X		
Haskell	••	X		10 shots
Freddy	•	X		1 Run
Corey		X		
Pidney	—			
Hamilton	—			
L. J.	•		1	
Payson	•	X		
Cushing	••	X		
Thompson	—			

Reub	•		—		
Dick	...			X	
Fat	•		—		
Frog	-		•		
Haskell		X		X	
Freddy		X	•	X	
Corey	—		•	X	
Pidney	—			X	
Hamilton	—		—		
L. J.	•		••	X	
Payson	•	X	•	X	
Cushing	••			X	
Thompson		X	•		
	11 shots		7 shots		

Camp Bootlegger

E. Putnam, J. Edwards, Stackpole, and J. H. S. in the Ford, Thumber, Shaw, and J. R. in the Eben glided away to the west on a memorable trip. The morning had been raining, so we did not start till after afternoon read up, and headed straight for Long Pond. We camped at the northeast end of the pond, in the old spot overlooking pickerel bay where Merryweather have camped so often. Still there was plenty of white birch bark, the same good place for the tent, and the spring running full. It is a fine camping place.

After collecting very liberal fire wood, and setting up our tent, Dick Thumber took out a fishing party, while J. H. S. and J. R. made early preparations for supper, boiling potatoes, and apple sauce. Evening was soon on us owing to the late start, and we feasted on bacon, mashed potatoes, cocoa, apple sauce and sand-

miles. Our offlesaure, however, was not as plentiful as it would have been had not a casually launch come by when it was coming in to land, and washed half of it along the beach.

Supper was soon over, but still we continued walking, before our nice and brunes the night before, for already we were planning nightly feeds for the morrow. Then we sat for long around our fire, talking of this and that, with no set stories, but happy watching the fire light flicker on the leaves around us, and looking across at the clustered lights of the big hotel. J.R. slept outside the tent. There were no mosquitoes, but it was pretty cold.

Next morning, the fire was going at 4.30, and soon after, Isaac Walton Thumber and his assistants were hurrying off to snare the early morning fish. They got a bass and two nice trout, and a friendly soul who was fishing near gave us another bass. These helped out breakfast which became a

a very large one, with plenty of rice, prunes, tea and cocoa besides. We washed up, put things away tidyly, struck our tent, and were on the road at 8 o'clock, which we thought was energetic. The reason for this hurry was that here was a golden opportunity to beat a camp record, for owing to our late start the day before, we were given till half past eight on the second day, whereas the usual camping trip must return in time for supper. We took in a knapsack and a basket, sandwiches and doughnuts, the cooked meal given us at camp.

We started along the big road that leads northwest to Hampshire and York. As we went we framed our plan. Why not follow the road past York, through East Sharon to New Sharon by the Sandy River which was actually off our map? This would give us the longest walk taken on a camping trip, the furthest northwest, and make us the second trip to

reach Sandy River, P'ts tonsils were having fort to it from North Pond. So we pressed on steadily. As we reached the high land at the foot of York, a gorgeous view spread across the north. We saw this for a long way before we trotted down the long hill to New Sharon. The river was a welcome sight. We bought cheapest sugar ale, crossed the Sandy, and ate our lunch at a quiet spot on its further bank. How good things did taste!

A good morning, and then we started back on a different road, so that we might climb the back side of York Hill. This we did. It was hard work, but we stuck at it, and Stacky did bravely though his legs are short. From York, we saw our finest camp view, the full circle of mountains with Blue, Bigelow, Wilson Spur and even far Katahdin. Back the long road again, a bit footsore. We had walked 21 miles! A good supper (mostly raw beef hash) and then home to an adoring couch. One grand trip.

P.S. The name "hotlegger" should be explained. On the hills, since we undressed it they were hotleggers, so, for brevity, called a hotlegger.

6th. Sing = Song

1. Overture, Merryweather Orchestra.

2. Famous Copley Quartette.

Newhall, Payson. Johnson. Reynolds

3. Merryweather Quartette,

T.h., J. H., L. T.

4. Choruses: Ouananiche Song. Merryweather Boys, Rolling Down to Rio.

5. Orchestra.

6. Stunt, Abdullah Bulbul, J.H.H, J.H.S. Kane.

7. Stunt, Prefects.

8. Camp Song

The orchestra was in fine trim, and gave us a rattling, a sounding, even a smashing overture. Their tympana were a trifle hard on ours, but it was very inspiriting and gay. In the second number, a new organization made its bow to the audience; made also a distinct impression, and left nothing to be desired in the detail of costume, and in courteous and debonair manners. Then came our own, our only Merryweather Quartette. There were

three of them this time,but they were good enough for thirty.They ~~sang~~ They sang that familiar melody"Listen to the Mocking Bird", with words suited to our own community.Some of them were ~~familiarer~~ familiar to some of us,the song having been given before,in 1912;others were connected with this season.We heard of Mr Corning's doings,at morning and at night,and of occasional alleviations of his hard lot,conveyed by the Skipper's voice. ("A party of ladies to see you,Clarence !")We heard of Mr Lynes,in the various efforts of that versatile genius;and of great and Gregorian Goings-on in the"South".;all of which were received with delight.---Next came choruses,as ~~above~~ above.(.N.B.We are doing better every week.Keep at it,boys !) Next,came the orchestra again.This time,to quote Red Saunders, the performers"spread their teeth and let loose".Truly an unparalleled effort,in some ways.We all found our feet moving,even as Bill Russell's head did,in time to the clash and clamor;a few minutes more,and we should all have been daneing.----The first stunt followed:our old friend "Abdullah Bulbul Emir",rendered by Captain Jack Hall,and John Sherburne.They were less warlike than we could have wished;but then,they have not been reading "Fire and Sword",or Benevenuto Cellini.The Muscovite Maid,(Teddy Kane,) was all that we could desire.She wept and mourned abundantly;and--there was plenty of her !----The second stunt was performed by the Prefects Four,and consisted of various feats of black magic,of a hair-raising nature.Indeed,in one scene,not the hair only,but a whole body was raised ! in another,wonderful things were done with a sword.Highly accomplished prefects !.So,with the Camp Song,the evening ended. But I forgot to say that between the stunts,Mr Lynes,always helpful,played us some most delightful Spanish dances,to our great joy.

Another lovely day, almost calm. Friday, August11
B--29.2
T-- 5.7
W--N.W., light,
The Pointers, last night, were E. Put, Clear.
Harry Cushing, and Dick Albree, with H.W.P.

C.W. started for a time Now round Oak, but when nearly there his right"arm "froze", to use the oarsman's phrase, and he steered a devious course, nearly ramming the island.

Phil Ranker went away after dinner, in H.D.'s care. Though the infection of the glands in his leg is a slight thing, still it is being slow, and both we and his parents think that it will be much better for him to be at home, as hospital treat--ment may be necessary.

SENIOR BALL.

This was a much closer game than we have had yet. It was undecided until the eigth inning whether the Boy Scouts or the Camp-fire Girls would win; then the latter made 10 runs, rai--sing the score to a total of 18 runs, and leaving the Scouts with only seven. The ninth inning did not change the score much, although the Scouts did catch up by two runs. H.W.P.'s team missed H.D., but Pillsbury did very well at catching in his place. In the first inning, H.W.P. gave 4 bases on balls; by the second he had warmed up and only passed one man, in the third L.T. was out at first, and the next two were struck out in quick succession. In the other innings, H.W.P. passed 3. W.L. only passed two in the whole game, but he got hit much harder than H.W.P.-- For the Camp-fire Girls, base hits were made by R.W., H.W.P., J.R., Hines, Pillsbury, Carey, Reynolds and Johnson; two-baggers by J.R., R.W., H.W.P. and Hines. On the Boy Scouts, base hits were made by J.G.W. and J. Edwards and a two-bagger by L.T.

Friday, August 11Cont'd

Features of the game were I.F.'s hit, and the number of times that his mask only saved him from having an absolutely smashed in face.(He did get hit,on the knee, quite badly, by a foul tip, making him pretty lame.)Noteworthy also was the grace with which R.W. assumed a sitting posture before fielding the ball.

BUG LEAGUE.

Henry Cushing's team the Jolees, won, 18 runs to 5. All these runs were not scored by hits: there were several errors, and hitting the unfortunate batsman helped them along. Jimmy Howe was the worst victim, getting a pitched ball in the head. Cushing pitched most of the time, helped out during one inning by Haskell and Sumner. Several good hits were made by Sumner in the 2nd, 5th and 6th inning.

Captain Allen started off pitching for his side, and was followed by Hill, who started off steadily, but found diffi--culty in keeping his balls down. Allen made the only two-bagger in the first inning, and a good hit in the 7th inning, but did not score,as the next two men were put out.

Cereal Supper, and the Commissariat's night out, were rather a wild time, as usual; and--also as usual--the work was made much easier by the many friedly hands that volunteered their help, at table-setting.

But what did Dick Thurber do? He sat there, and broke the hay-bale record! 14, no less, did that devoted youth consume. We hope that he will pass the night quite sash-less.

T.L.'s Music Talk was almost the most interesting that he has given us at all. He played three very beautiful Bach things, written for the Clavichord; two magnificent Rachmaninoff Preludes

a delicate Handel thing, and two De Bussy [illegible] Friday, Aug. 11
Cont'd
pieces that were very lovely, and went a long
way toward converting us. He also explained most interestingly
the special contributions which these two new masters have
brought to music.

Programme

Prelude	Bach
Prelude	Bach
Fugue	Bach
Musette	Handel
Prelude in C shrp minor	Rachmaninoff
Prelude(Cossack)	" "
En Bateau	De Bussy
Le Cathedrale Engloutie	" "

We think our Maestro plays more brilliantly, every time.
In the later evening, we finished our beloved Lunatic, and
played a round of Consequences.

[illegible] vs. R[illegible] Scout of H.W.P. at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
up	First		1	Hines	2 4																	
			2	R.W.	6																	
			3	H.W.P.	P 1																	
			4	S.R	1 3																	
			5	[illegible]	c																	
			6	[illegible]	[illegible]														1			
			7	[illegible]	3 5														1			
			8	[illegible]	[illegible]																	
			9		[illegible]																	
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	2	4	4	5	8	8		18								
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	S-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire T.L. of Scorer

_____ vs. _____ of W.L. at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	S. Watson	SS 6																	
			2	[illegible]	2 4																	
			3	W.L.	P 1																	
			4	L.T.	C 2																	
			5	[illegible]	1 3																	
			6	R.W.P.	3 5																	
			7	[illegible]	L F																	
			8	[illegible]	R F																	
			9	J.H.	C F																	
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	0	0	0	1	3	2	1									
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire T.L. *of* _____ *Scorer* _____

Arcadias vs. Tolles of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Wiggins	2	1-3				1-3		4-3										
			2	Allen	1																	
			3	Hall	3							4-3										
			4	Howard	5	K		K														
			5	Gardiner	4	K																
			6	Shinnick	6			K														
			7	Marshall	8		K		K		K											
			8	Payson	7				K													
			9	Hamilton	9				K			K										
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	2	1	0	1		0										
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitob.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire C.H.C *of* _____ *Scorer* _____

Tigers vs. Cardinals of at 1922

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Bush	2			2-3		1-3	K											
			2	Cuyler	1				K		K											
			3	Harrell	4		K				1-3											
			4	Sumner	3																	
			5	Pierce	2																	
			6	Lynch	8		2-3		D1-3			K										
			7	Holm	6		D1															
	Batch		8	McCurdy	7	K		K	D1	K		K										
			9	Kane	9	6-3		D3														
			10							K												
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4	2	6	2	7	1	3										

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base bits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer

The cloudiness was light, hardly more than a light haze.

Saturday, August 12
B--29.14
T--60
W--N.W., Very Light.
Cloudy.

How does our Dicky prefer his bath--
How does he fancy his early swim?
In Pajamas and Wrapper, and led by the toe,
That's how it best delighteth him!

He had gone in once, and then gone back to bed, and his Uncle J.G.W. saw to him!

The Light-Wood stumps brought in at squad time showed us what they can do, in giving us a perfectly raoring fire, aat breakfast time. They blazed as if they had been soaked in oil.

It was delightful, before dinner, to have two old Merryweathers appear, with a friend of both:

Wm P. Ripley

William C Tower

J L Cunningham

BOAT AND CANOE PRACTICE.

Single Scullers in Rangeleys

First Heat.

Time, I.55.2

Peters
Birckhead
Mcleod N.
Alsop
Simpkins
Henderson

Peters rowed remarkbly well, and steered a good course. Birckhead was good, but looked around too much. Complete lack of knowledge of how to steer a course was the cause of Alsop and Simpkins doing so poorly.

Saturday, August 13, cont'd.

Second Heat
Time, 1.474

Gardiner
Ives
Lynch
Marvin
Cushing
Hall

Gardiner also did very good work. Cushing might have done better. Once again, steering was the weak point.

Finals

Time, 1.41

Peters
Ives
Gardiner
Birckhead.

This was consistently good rowing, and fairly close. Birck--head fouled Gardiner; who might otherwise have won the heat, as he made better time than Peters, in the first heat.

Double Standing Canoe Race.

Quasi-Brothers, and Brothers.
Time, 1.35

The Putnams (E. & S.)
The Edwardses
The Mcleods
The Howes.

This race, which was rowed in from Pickerel Rock, as were the last ones, was done in good time. The Putnams walked straight away from the others, but the Mcleods showed hard and steady punch, and would probably have come in second if they had not fouled the Edwardses.

Junior Four-paddle Canoes

To Pickereal Rock and Back,

Time, 3.33.1

Sumner
Hill
Lynch
J. Edwards

Johnson
Edwards D.
Shaw
Ives

Allen
Simpkins
Hamilton
Williams

Howe, H.S.
Marvin
Peters
Stackpole

This was a very good race, although at first it seemed as if they simply could'nt get in line. There was a dead heat, out to Pickerel, and then Sumner pulled away from the other s. Johnson's boat and Allen's finished close together. Steering was a factor, as in all the races, and much more practice in steering a course, by means of two points, would help everyone greatly.

Double Standing Canoes
To Pickerel Rock and Back
Time, 3.50.2

Reynolds
Haskell

Kane
Payson

Pierce
Newhall

Pillsbury
Batchelder

This was an exciting and varied race Reynolds and Haskell won by good windy work both paddling and steering. Batchy and Pierce were only a little way from the start, when both tumbled over-board. The race for second and third places was very close indeed; but Newhall fell out within two lengths of the finish, and Pierce, thus left lonely, was beaten by Kane's canoe by a length, though he worked gamely.

Double Scullers in Rangeleys
~~Junior Four Paddleys~~

Pickerel Rock to Float

Time, 1.31

This race was a "whiz". They had a very poor time in start-ing-- the wind had been getting up steadily-- and both J.R

and C.W. shouted themselves hoarse. When once they got away, though it was " A darned good race", to quote L.T;Peters starred again, but Gardiner brought his boat in a good second, only half a length behind. The rest rushed in togther in a perfect pie. --Having older and more experienced coxes. who used their heads well, was a very great help to all the crews.

Senior Four Paddlers

Time, 256

Thurber			Kayle
Albree	Hines	Pillsbury	Putnam S.
Cushing	Carey	Wiggins J.	Thompson
Batchelder	Haskell	Gardiner	Reynolds
	Putnam E.	Pierce	

This was the fastest time made, over this course, in the afternoon. They were rather slow getting into position, but the breeze had made things difficult. Hines' canoe started off with a strong lead, but lost on the turn, and once past Pickerel, Thurber's canoe pulled ahead fast, and finished with a long lead.

Single Shells

First Heat

No Race

Payson
Pillsbury
J. Wiggins.

This was just practice, and no time was taken, the rowers not being used enough yet to shell-rowing to compete. Pillsbury tipped out; the other two went over the course without mishap, by means of extreme caution.

Second Heat

Time, I.28.4

Hines (3 lengthead)
Reynolds (5lengthlead over Albree)
Albree.

Hines pulled a very good,strong race, and made the fastest time of the afternoon.The other two had of course had much less experience.

Third Heat

Time, 2.05
Howe, J.C.
Carey
Thompson

A slower heat,as no one had had much practice. Carey splashed a good deal.

Fourth Heat

Time, 1.52
Thurber (5 lengths ahead)
E. Putnam
S. Putnam (lapped E.Putnam,)

Thurber did not make such fast time as Hines,but pulled in extremely good form, the best that has been shown all summer. Great crddit is due to all the Single Shell contestants, as all their practice has been in calm water, and the wind this afternoon made conditions that were difficult, which none of than had had a chance to practice with. -- This was the last event. A grand simultaneous dive from the float con--cluded the races.

In Morning Wrestling, Stackpole put down Shaw;Mcleod N. put down Henderson.Edwards J. put down Allen;Peters put down Birckhead; Edwards D. put down Alsop; and there were draws betweenIves and Marvin; Carey and Johnson;Hall and Hamilton; and Lynch put down Hill.

A really fine event took place to-day; Jamie Hepburn swam to the Point successfully; and G. Hall did very well, in swimming to the Quanny Slip.

Saturday Aug.12th,
continued.

CHARADES.

I. Idiosyncrasy. J.R.

The first scene showed a lonely inn, with R.R. and R.W. as landlord and landlady of peculiarly sinister demeanor. A judicious amount of scarlet in their attire heightened this note. To the entered travellers, in cloaks, to be fed, poisoned, and finally to die in torment, each ejaculating as he fell, "I die! oh!" thus conveying the first two syllables,. The wicked innkeeper, taking the poison by mistake, was to have called for a priest and confessed his sin(thirdxsyx (fourhh syllable,) but the curtain-drawers were a trifle too zealous, (or else he forgot, and died too soon!.) so we lost that point. In the second scene, R.R. brought comes to inspect a quiet sanitarium for nervous patients; is introduced to one patient after another, assured that each one is very quiet, merely a trifle nervous. They all indulge in most ridiculous antics, showing themselves "crazy" in good earnest. But the whole word gave us t the crowning scene: J.R. as an eccentric host, welcoming his guests, and exhibiting his idiosyncrasies in a manner which simply convulsed us all with laughter. He was so genial, so full of hospitality and good will, explaining why he hung his famous picture upside down, why they must sit on the floor to eat, reaching up to take the dishes from the table, "to develope the biceps, triceps, and forceps"!. why the meal began with a a bowl of milk and water, "the milk to nourish, the water to quench thirst; delicious!" etc, etc, that we were led gently to the climax, when he and the unfortunate guests suited the action to his words. "We lie down on our backs and beat upon

our stomachs;thus ! illustrating harmony by the method of percussion;and,by recalling in this manner the music of our prehistoric ancestors,we obtain a prehistoric appetite ! "And now--bring on the Gorgonzola" ! Curtain.

The second word was "Goliath".The first scene,giving all three syllables,showed J.G.W.as an extremely irascible paterfamilias, A.G.D.as his gently-ptotesting wife,and Payson as their son,brought in by the ear by W.G.R.as a furious tradesman who had found the boy's fingers in his till.The boy denies the theft,but is dismissed by his angry father as a liar as well as thief.The whole word gave us a most tremendous scene; the opposing armies drawn up ,King Saul(J.G.W.)urging his champions to the fight,and regretting that he cannot fight himselfbecause he "has such a lot to do ! !" Goliath,(W.G.R.) striding up and down,roaring de fiance and waving his huge sword.To them enters David;(Nines:)who,after delivering gifts to his brothers and making tender inquiries as to their chilblains,makes scornful inquiry as to who this feller is who is making such a row,etcand finally,with sling and stonem,slays him and (constructively)cuts off his head with his own sword.

The third word,"Noiseless,"was very cleverly rendered in three successive "Merryweather Meals":the first a perfect pandemonium of noise,the second with the noise distinctly "less,"the third noiseless.Oh,si sic semper !---The fourth charade was "Nero".Here too was much lively action;first in football game where somebody's knee was badly damaged;next in a dramatic rowing scene,with two tiers of galley-slaves rowing for their lives;the galley most ingeniously"built,"by placing a table-top on two chairs,and having one row of slaves under it,and the other on top.The final scene showed the Emperor Nero;first in all his splendor and height of

power, condemning people to death right and left, while the scandalized Senate, white-robed, dignified, but powerless, looked on in horror; next when, in despair, with all his evil deeds descending on his head, he takes his own life. This was a most impressive scene. Nero (Haskell) looked his part only too well. Never be an emperor, Paul! there is no knowing what the temptation might lead to!

So ended a very successful evening.

THE RACES

By our Special Poetical Correspondents.

When southern breezes blow
To keep away the snow,
L.T., T.L., with pleasant smiles
Adrift in Horn-pout go.

Single Scullers in Rangeleys.

Alsop here showed lack of zest;
We know he did'nt do his best;
And as for Jules and Nitty Nat---
We'd better let it go at that.

Second Heat

Gridley Hall
He's shaped like a pear;
Tried not at all---
So there!

Finals.

A boy who mishandles his voice and his boat
Should not be allowed to come on to the float.

Double Standing Canoe Race.

(Brothers and Quasi-Brothers.)

Putnam, Putnam, whose got the Putnam?
----- Hidden Cntestants-----

We always put names down quite plainly
For although we're going bEdwards
In the Sumac Leo'd stone us
Crying Bah! O western coyotes!

(Find the Buried Oarsmen!)

Junior Four Paddles.

Job's patience here were sorely tried,
Had he begun the race;
Each crew forgot the starting line
Nor could it find its place.
And this was scarcely odd, because
Of brains they had no trace!

Double Scullers, Rangeleys.

By Babylon,s wave
We sat us down and wept.

Senior Four Paddles
There's nothing much we can record,
The race war Thurber's easy;
To put it frankly we are bored,
And much prefer parcheesi.

Double Standing Canoe Race

Reynolds and Haskell won the race,
But there is more to follow;
Kane and Payson took second place
While Bo jumped into the wallow.

Leaving his partner, Lillie Pierce
Whose stomach now felt hollow.

We must record that Fill and Batch
Were terrified at the start
For they upset, and both got wet,
And thus performed their part.

Single Shells

First Heat.

Quickly came the Shell Canoeists,
Ripogenus like a fish-hawk,
Albatrosky crowned with myrtle,
And the Ancient old Bull Durham,
And the little Whipper Snapper
Snapping like a Jerry Whipper,
Whipping like a Jerry Snapper
To the southward surged they onward
Jimmie Howe and Reggie Carey
Leading little Homer Thompson.

Second Heat

T'was brillig, but the Froggy Hines
Did gyre Reynolds on the pond
And gimbled Dicky Albree too,
And won three lengths beyond.

Third Heat

Listen , my children, and you shall hear
Of the Boy Scouts race, from there to here,
Of Richard and Ellie and Summie dear--
For they're hanging Danny Deever in the morning!

It looked as if it had settled in for rain, but it gradually cleared into a soft and pretty hot Smoky South--Wester.

Sunday, August 13
B.--29.3
T..63
W--S.W.
Cloudy.

We forgot to say that the Auarium Squad brought in a really fine catch on Saturday, nearly seventy dace, some good pickerel, and a very pretty bright peacock-blue sun fish, one of the first t hat we have evr had in the aquarium.

. . . . . .

J.R. has been giving us some most interesting talks on the Indians who lived nearest to this region in former days, the Kennebec branch of the Algonquins. It is a very moving story, in which stand out the two heroic figures of Fathers Drouillete and Rale.

Pic nic at Merryweather Beach.

As the south wind came up pretty strong, the picnic was at Merryweath r Beach, and was a very merry one. The Round singing went better than it has at all. It was pre--ceded by exciting Skowhegan , in the North Pasture, in which W.L's team, the St George's, won three games, and H. the Dragons, won two; though 15 runs in all were made by t latter, and only 14 by t he former.S. Putnam, Gardiner, Has--kell, Howe J.C. and Lynch made two runs each.

The Half-past Niners were Butlers, at the Picnic, and managed everything finely, making everyone comfortable. They were rewarded by special salad sandwiches.

Before supper the whole Camp, apparently, fought each Prefect in turn, and then there was a game of Crazy Skowh which appeared to be won by the greatest yelling power.

Yesterday we got our Docotor back again .

After hymns, we had The Incarnation of Krishna Mulvaney

Sunday, August 13, Cont'd

Special Details for the week:

Merryweather Light	Hines
Flag	Kane
Inspectors,	Payson Howe, J.C.

No mention was made at the time of the Lady Prometheans; but we did it, R.R., A.G.D., S.H.D., and M.P., getting our water boiling in 31 minutes; and thus coming in second. (We wanted dreadfully to come in first!)

We chose a place btween two rocks for our fire, where there was shelter from the wind, yet a good draught, too; and where we could swing our kettle simply by laying our pole from one rock to another. We all scattered to get fuel; S.H.D. was axe-man, and got in good sized white pine; A.G.D. got pine cracklings, and R.R. and M.P. got a quantity of very good canoe birch bark, stripping it from quite a big fallen tree, which had been marked earlier. --We spent more time over this than we needed, and got fuel enough for a big Camp fire; We got fire going well on the second match, lit by A.G.D. (R.R. dropped the first one), and in 31 minutes from the time we chose our site, our water was boiling hard.

Camp Loonbeam.

The fourth canoe camping septette set off from camp on Monday morning with a delayed start due to twelve present namely Henry Cushing + Teddy Reynolds who in spite of four Summers here was experiencing his first trip. The split up with W.W.P. Putnam 3rd, Sumner, and Cushing in the Abol and Reynolds, Howe J.C. + C.N.C. in the Eben. It was a sultry day but overcast ~~but~~ not Threatening rain. The Monkey Point cut off was used. Before reaching there we had seen or heard at least a dozen loons and from then on they appeared so frequently it was decided to incorporate them into our name. At the Mills we made the carry and then stopped for recreation. An inspection of the Peter Rabbit was in order and a raid on the stores. C.N.C. bought potatoes and W.W.P. the ingredients for a Scotch juice highball after which he inspected the Main St. + golf links, etc.

On setting out from the Mills we turned southward

bound then the narrows and then headed for the North west bay near Broadgains Brook. Here we entered the marsh land and sought the cliff and famous swimming hole. We chose the easterly stream and ended in a pond which we assumed was the swimming hole. Here a swim was enjoyed by Reynolds and we all ate lunch. On finishing we were bitten & beset by mosquitoes so moved back the stream and tried to navigate the others. In the end we paddled up Three and on one manages to get under the worrels lowest bridge. A williwaw at this time threatened on Long Pond so a prolonged stay was in order. Luckily the storm did not come our way and we were soon cast on to lake paddling south. Along the west bank we searched for a camping place and finally found the regular landing place for Wormcan Hill. It offered very good camping facilities for everything but the tent — splendid firewood and superb swimming. It was agreed to sleep without a tent and after supper sleeping parties were made up &

Cushing + Skinner; Putnam S. + Howe J.C.; and Rayner C.D. who slept solo on the big rock by the shore and incidentally on some poison ivy. N.W.P. + C.N.C. enjoyed the sylvan glade between Putnam S + the shore with a mosquito netting trapped up, the conditions were perfect. Boats + swimming were the order for the evening and an early retiring Putnam S. told a story + C.N.C. also.

In the morning there was some early rising and swimming but breakfast for all was at eight and camp broken by nine or after. The plan was to walk + climb Hemlock. swim in Moose Pond + climb Burnt. We found a splendid trail up from the shore bringing us out at the Jacksons. chicken ranch. Mr. J. greeted us and with his wife entertained us for so long that our walking plans were cut down a bit.

Two racoons and three new pups, 1500 chickens and other animals formed their chief life stock. The old Ewell sweep is still intact and such good water

as it brings up.

We left the Jacksons at eleven and were on the top of Homestead by 11.30 am. For a half hour we munched chocolate and laid on the west slope. The descent was made in quick time and the camping place reached by one o'clock. A swim and lunch and we were off by two thirty. We stopped going up hung to lunch on at the Jacksons camp. The carry at the Mills track had little time and we were soon passing basking beauties in the stream and after coming onto the Monkey Point cut off found quite a still small pond on Goat Pond. We headed well up onto it and came flying home on it from a hermit about a half mile from camp.

Not a terrifically energetic trip but one of the best C.H.C. was ever on!

To-day, again. It seemed settled in for a storm, but cleared soon after breakfast; clear--ing off really hot, one of the first hot days we have had.

Monday, August 14, Cloudy
B--29.3
W--N.W.

Once again, R.Thurber is led, or impelled, into the Pond, by his toe.

C.W. left for Boston during breakfast; and Mr and Mrs Shaw left for Seal Harbor, leaving Bobby at Four-way, and Harry and Elizabeth with us.

The Camping Trip had to get off late, as Fred Reynolds had tutoring, but made a good start at about ten. It is almost still, and we fear they will be dreadfully hot!

Camping Trip
August 14th

Cushing
Howe, J.C.
Putnam, S.
Reynolds
Sumner

C.H.C - H.W.P.

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

L.T. began his series of talks on Geology, this morning, giv--ing us a very interesting one.

At Suads, Teddy Kane and Don Mcleod rowed round both Oak and Pine, as they are doing quite often on Navigation Squad. The former has lost 3¼ pounds in the process. Speaking of weights, H.D. has gained 9 pounds since coming to Camp, L.T. has gained 13; C.H.C. as gained 20½ and is running close to the record (25 llbs, gained by Oswald Robertson, in 1916). ; while J.R. has lost 14 llbs.

This week's Lamp Squad is giving us the best lanterns we have had at all , all summer.

Another mighty stump of light wood was found by R.W.'s squad, and work on it begun.

Nattie Simpkins and Sydney Williams swam to Pickerel Rock and back, without touching the rock; and Griddle-cake Hall jumped off the float of his own accord--as indeed he has done before-- and made good time to the Ouananiche Slip and back.

Monday, August 14, Cont'd

L.T. rowed round Oak Island in 17.34-3/5; "and nearly died!"

A.G.D.'s family came out from Gardiner just before lunch, and picknicked on the Point.

In the afternoon, Mr. John Alsop, Joe's uncle, came out, and stayed to supper; and later arrived, to our joy,

Y. Q. Bemis (pur R.R.)

FISHING, BOAT-BUILDING, SKOWHEGAN.

FISHERMEN.

(Suppers Out.)

Williwaw	Yammerschooner	Identical	Terror
T.L.	J.G.W.	H.D.	Thurber
Johnson	Payson	Pierce	Pillsbury
Dodge	Mcleod N.	Henderson	Alsop
1 Perch	14 Perch	11 Perch	11 Perch
		1 pout	

Pantasote	Erebus	Arklet
Batchelder	R.W.	Shaw H.
Kane	Edwards D.	Shaw E.
Hill	Ives	Shaw J.
0	2 Perch	Birckhead
		0

Total, 40 Fish

The Boat-building Chief reports that very few boats are beyond the hull stage. E. Putnam's has reched the rigging stage, and shows much promise, as does Porter Thompson's Destroyer with the Aluminum bottom. But as a general thing, a lot of work has got to be put in to have the boats ready.

In the score of the Skowhegan, which was very snappy, follows on the next page. Aftersupper, we had The Secret Chamber, for the 8 o'clockers; and afterwards had the merry event which is chronicled on the next page. The Secret Chamber is certainly one of the finest of ghost stories.

Mnday. Aug 14

Cont'd

Skowhegan at the Point.

Reubs			1st Inn	Finns			
W. L.	X			Hines		• • •	111
Putnam E.	X	•		Carey	X	• •	1
Haskell	X	• •		Allen	X	• • •	
Sardiner	X			Wiggins		•	111
Mac Leod D.	X			Stackpole	X		
Thompson	X	•		Mason		X	111
Peters	X			Lynch	X	• • •	
Howe H.	X			Allen	X		
Hall	X			Edwards	X	X	
Williams	X	• •		Smithers	X		
Newhall	X			Hamilton	X		1
	11	6	2nd Inn		6	11	11
W. L.	X	•		Hines	X	•	
Putnam E	X	• • •		Carey	X	• •	
Haskell	X			Allen	X	•	
Sardiner	X			Wiggins	X		
Mac Leod D.	X	•		Stackpole		•	
Thompson				Mason	X		
Peters				Lynch	X	•	
Howe H.	X	•		Allen	X		
Hall		•		Edwards	X		
Williams	X	•		Smithers	X	•	
Newhall	X			Hamilton	X		
	8	9			10	7	

Parish 3rd Game Frogs

[illegible]		•	1	Kinsey X	•	
[illegible] E X				Carey X		
[illegible]		•	1	Albree ✓		
[illegible] X				Wyatt X		
[illegible] D.		• • •		Starkey X	• •	
Thompson X		• • •		[illegible] X	•	
Peters X				Lynch X		
[illegible] X		• •		Allen X	•	
[illegible] ✓				Edwards X	•	
[illegible] X				Smyth X		
[illegible] X				Hamilton X		
	7	10	2		10	17

1st Game won by Frogs by eleven runs

2nd Game won by Reeds by Two shots

3rd Game won by Reeds by Two runs

Monday Aug.14th,.
cont.

Mock Athletic Meet.

This was held in the eveningmby Faculty and Half-past Miners.

The first event was the great Burnt-Cork Blacking Contest .

In this,two combatants are blindfolded,separated by a given space(from the piano to the south wall of the room,)and each is given a burnt cork to hold in his right hand,while his left must be held behind him.At the signal,the combatants try to find each other,and to blacken each other's face ,or any other part.

First round,W.L.and Harry Shaw.A very lively round.Much action on both sides,dealing tremendous blows to the unoffending air. W.L.finally won,blacking Harry's ear in fine style.

Second round,R.W.and W.G.R.Both parties attacked with fury,but failed fo r some time to find each other,and pranced about to the delight of the spectators.R.W.was declared victor,though W.R.G. put up a splendid fight.

Third and last round.Mines and Thurber.This was the most violent and sanguinary combat of the three.Like dragons they flew,like lions they rushed and roared:like furious bloodhounds they flung themselves upon each other.Again and yet again they came together,to strike,struggle,separate,seek,and hurtle together again.Finally,foreseeing the total destruction of both highly valued Campers,"time"was called,and the battle pronounced a draw.---Next came the Candle-lighting Contest,each athlete sitting down on a board balanced on a bottle,and with his legs outstretched before him,and the heel of one foot resting on the toe of the other,trying to light one candle from another already alight.This was attempted in turn by J.G.W.,J.R.,Gregg Bemis,L.T. and T.L.;some of them coming very near success,but not quite attaining it.Finally,Dr Davis performed the feat,to the admiration of all beholders.And then it was Half-Past Nine!

Tuesday, August 15.
3.-- 39.23
T--72
W--N.W.

The same oppressive weather; and we have had so little of it all summer that we are'nt in training.

Pointers last night: J.R., with Stackpole, Porter Thompson, and McLeod-D. ; oh no, they slept at the Pine Boudoir; and W.G.R., with Edwards J., Howe H.S., and Birckhead, were at the Point.

In Navigation, the Double Canoe Race was won by Haskell and D. Edwards, in the Pink; Ives and Peters second, Hamilton and Shaw last.

Harry Payson and Teddy Kane swam to Pickerel Rock; and who tipped over out of his Shell, but the Great God Thoth, even L.T. himself! --- He climbed in again very cleverly from the shore.

Two great eagles, with snow white heads and tails were circ--cling in front of Camp this morning, and one swooped down for a fish.-- This week the first of the beautiful little Buona--parte Gulls have been circling and skimming, in front of Hoyt's Island.

JUNIOR BALL

Extra! Extra! Extra!

Ton-Toms nose out Bull Roarers, in fighting finish! Tie Score in Ninth, and win in Eleventh Inning!

This was the closest and most exciting Junior Ball Game, in years. The memory of the scribe does not go back to the time when we have played two full extra innings. Although loosely played at the start, neither team went to pieces at any time, and play became steadily better as the game pro-

-gressed, and every inning provided a thrill. Hits and errors were well divided between the two teams. Allen, catching his first Junior League Game, did very well. E.Putnam and F.G.B. led the batters.

The Bull Roarers started well, getting a lead of one run in the first inning, which they inctreased to five at the end of the seventh. That ended their scoring, although they had men on base every inning, but one thereafter.

The Tom-Toms rallied in the eighth, and making the most of Hines's momentary wildness, scored three runs, before John--son ended the inning by throwing Haskell out at the plate. In the 9th, with the score 12 to 14, a double play by E. Put--nam, a singly by W.L., and two errors tied the score, and things looked dark for the Bull Roarers, for two men were still on bases; but Albree threw out Haskell for the last out.

Albree drew a walk to open the last of the 9th, and it looked like the end of the game when he stole second; but Hines and Pillsbury, over-anxious to hit, popped to Putnam and Thurber.

F.G.B., who had made four hits out of five came to bat, amid roars from the side lines, and hit a high fly to right field. Ives got under it, and held the ball for the third out, after Albree had thrown out Wiggins and Ives.

In the 10th, J. Edwards beat out a slow grounder by inches and stole second and third, but died there when Pierce fanned. E. Putnam then fanned Johnson, Thompson and Howe, in order.

K. [illegible] vs. [illegible] of [illegible] at [illegible] 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 [illegible]	[illegible]		2 K			3		1						6	2	2		
			2	p 1						1	2		1				7	2	1		
			3	[illegible]		3		1					2		3		6	3	1		
			4	[illegible]									3				6	5	4		
			5	[illegible]	1						3 K			1 K			6	1	2		
			6	[illegible]	2 K		1	2 K				1		2 K			6	0	0		
			7	[illegible]	3		2	3		2		2 K		3 K			6	0	1		
			8	[illegible]		1			1								5	0	1		
			9	[illegible]					2 K	3 K		3 K			1 K		5	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	1	1	3	0	2	2	0	0	0	0		53	14	13		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.				
						1-b. on errors.				
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.				
						Batt'y errors.				

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire..... *of*..... *Scorer* S. H. L.

Tom Toms vs. Bull [illegible] of W. L. at [illegible] 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 [illegible]	[illegible]		3			3		3						6	4	4		
			2 [illegible]	[illegible]		2				1					1 K		7	1	2		
			3 [illegible]	[illegible]			1			2					2		5	3	2		
			4 W. L.	[illegible]	1 K			2							3		5	3	3		
			5 [illegible]	[illegible]			2	3				3	3		FC		7	2	3		
			6 [illegible]	[illegible]			3					1 K					5	0	1		
			7 [illegible]	[illegible]						3 K		2					6	1	0		
			8 [illegible]	[illegible]	3 K			1	1								6	0	1		
			9 [illegible]	[illegible]					2 K								5	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	0	1	3	1	2	2	3	2	0	1		52	15	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.				
						1-b. on errors.				
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.				
						Batt'y errors.				

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire..... *of*..... *Scorer* [illegible]

BUG LEAGUE. Tuesday, Aug 15, Cont'd

The Cains and Abels were very evenly matched, Payson's team winning by 2 runs in the last inning.

Capt. Kane started the game off with a good hit, and Gardiner did the same for the other side, ably backed by Hamilton. In the 2nd inning, Stackpole encountered the ball with his neck, thereby getting to first. Kane and Stackpole changed places in the 2nd inning, Kane pitching and Stacky catching. The best hit was made by Kane in the 3rd inning, ## which brought in Peters and Henderson.

Edwards , Gardiner and Hamilton did some good hitting for Payson's side in the 3rd inning. In the 7th inning, both sides put in pinch hitters; Lynch, Williams and Peters bat--ting for the Cains, and Hamilton, Edwards, Gardiner and Pay--son the the Abels.

Cains vs. Abels of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Stack	1		K					K										
			2	Kane	c		1C 0			1-3 0												
			3	Henderson	7						0											
			4	Bates	b	K						K										
			5	Lynch	3					2C D		1-3										
			6	Williams	4	K			3 0													
Swipkins			7	Edwards	5				K		K											
Out of 3rd inning also out at 1st			8	Newhall	8	K		K														
			9	Peters	9		3 0			1-3 D	K											
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2	2	5	1	3	1	1										

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire W. J. R. of Scorer

Tuesday. 15

Wesley vs. Cairns of at 19 12

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	D. McCall	1	K	K		K		1-3											
			2	A. "	2																	
			3	Edwards	3	2-3			3S													
			4	Cedric	4				K													
			5	Smith	6					3S	K	3S										
			6	Cairns	5	K		3S			K											
			7	Taylor	7			3		K												
Martin			8	Hall	8		3	1-3		K												
7th inning			9	Cleveland	9		K	1-3		K												
Martin			10																			
	Sub.		11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2	2	5	0	1	3	2										

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire W.J.R. of Scorer

Mock Athletic Meet.

Candle Lighting

(Seated on short Board, balanced on bottle.)

one candle to be lighted from the other, before contestant tips over.)

Burnt Cork Duel.

(Contestants Blindfolded; to hold left hand behind back, and try to black opponent's face with burnt cork.)

One long & furious bout between C.H.C. & H.W.P. No decision.

Needle Threading.

1st Heat

Reynolds	¼ seconds
Batchelder	5 "
Hines	
Carey	
Johnson	
Haskell	¼ seconds
H. Shaw	22 "
Pillsbury	
Thurber	
Payson	

Batchelder, 12 seconds
Reynolds, 15 "

(No 1. needle; no 30 Thread; walk backwards from piano to thread 6 needle; each placed on cushion at South wall.)

Faculty.

H.W.P.	¼ seconds
R.W.P	6 "
F.G.B.	12 "
R.W.	23 "
W.L.	Did not finish.

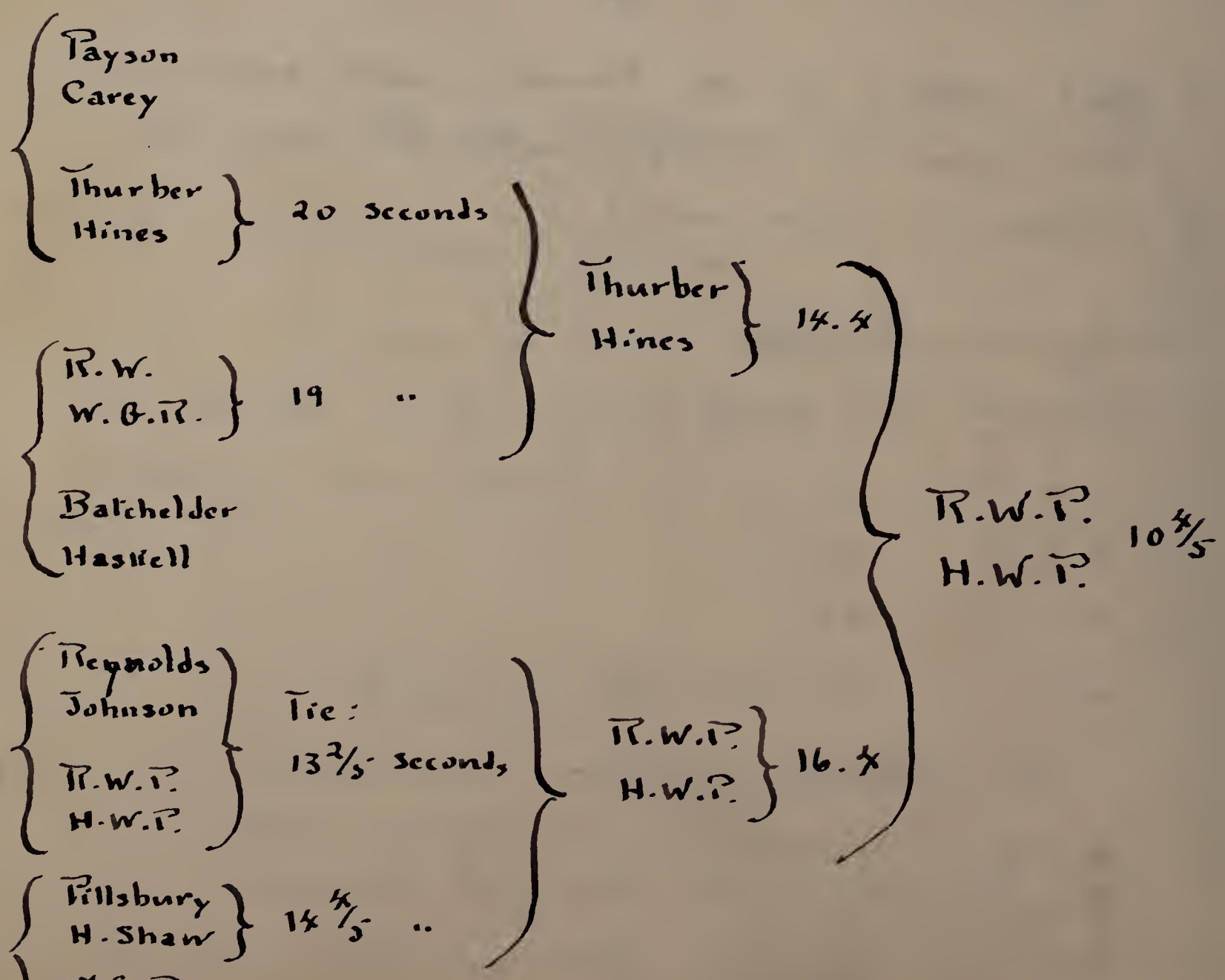
Ladies:

A.G.D	1 second
S.H.D.	2 "
R.R.	5 "
M.P.	10 "
E.S.	25 "

Tuesday, Aug 15, contd.

Bean & Straw Contest:

(A pair of chairs at each end of the room, as for Clothes Pins. A bean on each chair. Contestants in pairs, one of each Team by chair at each end of room, and opposite each other. At signal, No 1. picks up bean on chair at north end, on end of his straw, by intake of breath. Holding his breath, he hastens to chair at South end, & deposits bean: which is picked up in same manner by his partner back to chair at North end.)



Wednesday, August 16
Foggy
B--29.5
T. 64.
No wind.

A thick fog this morning, clearing after breakfast to a very hot day. At about 9 there was the beautiful appearance that we have only once seen in Camp before, an iridescent sun-dog on thesurface of the Pond.

We forgot to say that yesterday a Merryweather of a good many years ago, Henry Whittemore (known in Camp as Hy Har--stick)came to luch, bringing a friend. It was very nice in--deed to see him.

FOURTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

A fresh South-west wind had syrung up soon after break--fast, and though it was still very hot, all promised well for Scouting; but no sooner was it announced, and the clans summoned, than the wind fell almost flat.Finally not a leaf stirred, the sun was burning, and the temperature about the highest we have had all summer; but these conditions were not to last!

First Game.

It was still very still. There was a collision within the first three minutes, Thompson and Shaw coming,in killed, and Batch a few minutes later, with nothing to his credit. Newhall; H.W.P. (with two shots), Thurber, and Sumner, soon joined them; with Alsop following after a short interval; all within the first ten minutes!

In spite of this first hot encounter, the game was a very uneventful one, many warm warriors arriving at the finish, looking as if they had been through the swamp many times, or as though they had actually been swimming.There were no runs

Wednesday, August 16
and the Algonquins won by 8 killed to 14.

Second Game.

H.W.P. was a rubber ghost, and several warriors came over the top of the hill, L.T. among them. --J.R. and W.L. came in slain after the first four minutes, Newhall and Birckhead immediately afterwards, and Hill, and J.G.W. (with 3 shots to his credit, as he had in the first game). E. Put came in just after, with Reynolds and Carey after about 15 minutes.-- No runs in this game either, the Algonquins again winning, 15 killed to 17. H.W.P. murdered Birckhead; as upon being asked which side he was on, he answered "Iroquois."--with natural results!

Third Game.

There was a perfect fusillade in the sweet fern, in the first two minutes, both scoring parties meeting head on, and being almost wiped out. H.D., R.W. and Pillsbury came in killed, with Newhall, Pierce and Hamilton following closely, and S. Put and Ives close after. -- After this sharp encounter there was a lull, with Lynch, Simpkins and Gardiner coming in after about 15 minutes.

Meanwhile a thunder-shower had been mounting up. At 5. I5 it began to rain , with quite sharp thunder and lightning, close together, and the slain were sent down to Camp, to get dry. At 5.21, a White Squall, the sharpest Williwaw of the whole season, struck full on the Boneyard, almost blowing us over, and almost blinding us. We could'nt see the nearest woods, we could'nt see anything, but a terrific envelopment of rain-drops that struck like hammers, and seemed as big as elongated marbles! It really was a blinding, deafenening whizz!-- The Brethren were hurried down to change as fast as their sopping forms appeared through the rain sheets. At last only H.R., L.T., F.G.B. and R.R. were left, for the past reports. --The Algonquins won this game also, by 3 runs, made by H.W.P., Edwards J., and Henderson, to 1, made by Edwards D. --So ended a historic afternoon!

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.	X	••		✓			X		
J.R.	✓			X				•	
T.L.	X			X			X		
H.D.	✓				•••		X	••	
J.G.W.	X	•••		X	•••		X	•	
W.L.		•		X			X	••	
H.W.P.	X	••		✓	•••		X	•••	/
Albree	✓				••		X	••	
Allen	✓			✓			X		
Birckhead	✓			X				•	
Cushing	✓			X			X	••	
Edwards, J.	✓			✓			X		/
Haskell	✓			X			X		
Henderson		•		X			X		/
Hill		•		X			X	•	
Hines		•		✓	•		X	••	
Howe, H.S.	X			X			✓		
Kane	X			✓			X		
MacLeod, D.	✓			X	•••			•	
Payson	✓			✓			X		
Pierce		•		X			X		
Pillsbury	X	•		X	•		X		
Putnam, E.	✓			X			X	••	
Simpkins	✓			X			X	••	
Stackpole		•		✓			X	•	
Williams	X			✓			X	•	
	8	14		15	16		22	24	3

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	X	•••			•		X		
R.W.	X			✓			X	•••	
R.W.P.	✓			✓				•	
W.G.R.	✓			X	••		X		
Alsop	X	•		X			X		
Batchelder	X			X			X		
Carey	✓			X	•		X		
Doage	✓			X	•			••	
Edwards, D.		•			•		X		/
Gardiner	X	••		✓			X		
Hall	X			X			X		
Hamilton	X					/	X		
Howe, J.C.	✓			X	••		X	•	
Ives	✓			X			X		
Johnson	X			X	••		X	•••••	
Lynch	✓			✓			X	•	
MacLeod, N.	X			X			X		
Marvin	✓			X			X		
Newhall	X			X			X		
Peters	✓			X			X	•	
Putnam, S.	✓			X	•		X		
Reynolds		•		X	•		X	•••••	
Shaw	X			X			X	•	
Sumner	X			✓			X		
Thompson	X			X	••		X		
Thurber	X			✓			X		
	14	8		17	14		24	22	1

Wednesday Aug.16th,.
cont.

7th SING SONG.

1. Overture.----------Merryweather Orchestra.

2. Prestidigitation.----------Signor Posterio Munkerino.

3. Merryweather Quartette.-----J.R.,T.L.,L.T.

4. Choruses;. ----------One Kind of Boy;October;
John Peel.

5. Topical Songs,----------L.T.,R.P.

6. Stunt,"Purely Domestic".-----A.G.D.,C.S.C.,M.P.,S.M.D.

7. Stunt,"Nicholas Nickleby";----J.R.,Mines,E.Putnam.

8. Camp Song.

This was a Sing Song indeed;the sub-editor feels wholly unable do do it justice,but will do her best.For the overture--see previous records ! my superlatives are giving out.They made a grand noise !. In the second number,Porter Thompson gave us a fine exhibition of slight-of-hand tricks,performed with much skill and composure.In Munkerino we are perhaps privileged to see a future Houdin or Herrmann.Good luck to him !--Next came our Merryweather Quartette,(three of 'em this time,as last !) who sang for us the "Suwanee River",and "Music in the Air",to our great pleasure and satisfaction. Then came choruses,as above;then some Topical Songs,the text of which is given below.Theymwere received with shouts of joy.---The first stunt,"Purely Domestic",showed us the four actors seated at four small tables,with their paraphernalia of office about them;C.S.C.surrounded by huge account-books, A.G.D.by lists and cook-books,M.P.by mending,,etc,,while S.M.D. was busily preparing eggnogs,as she usually is.At every

[illegible]

it m[illegible]

Wed.Aug.16th,cont.

Their text also is given below.--The second stunt was a scene from "Nicholas Nickleby";Mines impersonating Mrs Nickleby and E.Putnam Kate;while J.R.was the "old gentleman in gray smallclothes"living next door.It was admirably done,from the preliminary shower of vegetables which roused Kate to wild alarm,(but mder her mother only simper with gratified vanity), to the final Titanic bellow of"Be mine ! Gog and Magog Gog and Magog ! be mine !"as the lunatic tore off his coat and danced and gibbered at top of the wall.Wild shrieks of delight greeted this exhibition,and it required a few minutes to get us all quieted down for the Camp Song,which closed a really wonderful evening.Here follow the words of the various stunts and songs.

xTxIx L.T.and R.P.

II.

(Air:"Casey Jones.")

--Dicky Thurber.

Oh,Dicky got up,
And took his little dip,
And back into his little bed
Did pretty Dicky trip.
So Mr Wiggins took him
All by his little toe,
And hoppy hip along the slip
Did pretty Dicky go.

Chorus. Dicky's toe ! how it must be aching !
Dicky's toe ! sorry for it now.
Dicky's toe ! all the Camp is shaking,
To see our pretty Dicky take his medicine now.

Our Prefects.

Oh,I wanted to go
To the Point for the night;
I asked a gallant Prefect,
So beautiful and bright.
He said he wouldn't go
Unless I brought his bed,
The bedstead and the mattress
And the pillow for his head.

Chorus. Prefects all ! hotty-watty bottle ?
Prefects all ! eiderdowny puff ?
Prefects all ! fan and smelling-bottle?
Sure you shall be coddledxtx
Till you have enough !

Putty's Morning Dip.

(Air:"When Johnny comes marching home.")

Oh,Putty slept upon the float,
He did,he did;
He said,"Twill feel just like a boat",
He did,he did;
Oh,Putty slept upon the float,
But he didn't wake early,the silly old goat,
And we'll all go help our
Putty to take a swim.(bis.)

Now various Dicks come creeping slow,
They do,they do;
Now various Dicks come creeping slow,
They do,they do;
They grab him by his hinder toe,
And they say,"Now into the drink you'll go !"
And we'll all be there when
Putty takes a swim !(bis.)

Oh,first 'tis like a shooting star,
It is,it is;
As flying he goes in the lake so far,
It is ! it is !
And next 'tis like an angry bear,
As his hideous howls resound in the air,
And oh,ain't it fun to
See our Putty swim ! (bis.)

The Song of Lynch's Fishing.

Oh,a white perch floating down the sandbar,
And Lynch with a rod and line.
The white perch turns to Lynch and says,
"Oh,you don't catch me this time."
Lynch he says to the white perch,
I'm gonna stay right here until I die---
"If I don't catch you this time,
I'm gonna stay right here until I die---
With the same old sinker,
With the same old hook,
With the same old rod and line."

Oh,he sat there all the morning,
And he fished all the afternoon,
And he changed his bait from a worm to a frog,
And ended up with a spoon.
And the white perch set to grinning,

And Edmund started cryin'.
"As sure as my name's Ambrose Lynch,
You can take my sinker,
You can take my hook,
You can take my rod and line !"

The Mammoth Cave Blankets.
(Air; "The Old Oaken Bucket.")

Oh, the Mammoth Cave blankets,--
R.W.'s blankets--
How healthful they look,
In the
In the sunshine and air !
Come midnight and starlight,
Come rain-storms and blizzards,
Come hail and come lightning,
You'll find them still there !
The dew falls upon them,
The hoar frost is on the m,
The water pours from them,
In cascades and streams,
Till he sleeps on his pillow,
As on ocean's billow,
While thunderous surges
Resound through his dreams.

" Purely Domestic. "

1. (C.S.C.)

Oh, Mrs D., what shall we have to eat upon this day?
For I am very tire d of our shredded bales of hay.
Oh, let us search for something new, and go to fields afar,
And start in with some of the very finest caviar !
And anchovies, and turtle strips, and humming-birdies' tongue,
And patties, an d some charlotte russe, with lady-fingers hung.

Yet when we have consumed the meal, I'm sure you will agree
That it cannot compare with our own pies of mock cherree !

'Tis supper out, the dopesters say; what shall we have to eat ?
Some fierce things, and some doughnuts too, and then a little meat.
Some bread and butter and pig's tongues; and don't forget the cups
For everyone must have some milk to drink up as he sups.
Oh, Mrs Davis, do you think that they can eat some more ?
I have a basket with the food for exactly thirty-four.
And then two fours, and then four threes, and then one single eight;
They must be ready in a minute, or else we shall be late.
(C.S.C. and A.G.D.) Wheels ! wheels ! I hear the sound of wheels ?!
C.S.C. Is it Bickford ?
A.G.D. Is it Mills ?
C.S.C. Is it mail ?
A.G.D. Is it bills ?
C.S.C. I'll go !
A.G.D. I'll go !
Both. We'll both go ! (Exeunt, and return.)

A.G.D. Pop,we're all out of butter and eggs;
Will you order them quick,if you please ?
And,Pop,will you pay all these bills to-day,
And order a Diamond Cheese ?
Will you tell me how many pints to a quart,
And how many pounds to a fowl ?
And can we get by without doughnuts tonight,
Or will the Faculty howl ?

A,G.D.and C.S.C.
Wheels !. wheels !. I hear the sound of wheels !. etc.
(as above.)

A.G.D.
I thought I'd better make a list
Of all the things I'd asked;
But get round to all I cannot,
For the summer goes too fast.
Here are thirty want a chowder,
And as many want them fried !
Should "fierce things" have four corners,
And why can't I larks provide ?

Both. Wheels !. wheels !. I hear the sound of wheels !. etc.

III.
S.N.D. on Eggnogs.

When all of you are fat as hogs,
Instead of thin as straws,
No longer shall we pour our eggs
Into your empty maws.
But please,until that time has come,
Be pleasant as you drink !.
Don't curl your faces into knots,
And look as black as ink !

If only hens laid ostrich eggs,
With "gnoggs" inside well mixed,
'Twould take no time at all,each morn,
Before the drinks were fixed.
If only boys and Faculty
Would just remember this,
To swallow them at half-past nine,
So many they'd not miss.
xxxxx[illegible]

It's twelve nineteen;the table's set;
But what is this I see ?
A Wig or two;a "grad" perhaps;[illegible]
A loving Parent can it be ?
Another place must Cyril set,
That makes the sides uneven;
MacLeod no longer grins at Paul;
Thy're eight instead of seven.

C.S.C.A.G.D.,S.N.D. Wheels !. wheels !. I hear the sound,etc.

IV.

M.P.

Here are forty socks without a name,
And half an undershirt !
Some buttons with their trousers lost,
And covered all with dirt.
Cushing with but a pillow-case,
And Hill xx a handkerchuff;
Reub I.put in an old blue shirt,
With nothing left but cuff.

If you would have a name sewed on,
You'd have more clo' to wear;
Or claim a shirt or clean pair trou',
When they're put out with care.
The ladies are waxing desperate,
"What the yuzzy you't do if you pair; these yer dranks ?
They cry out in despair;
"What would you do if you'd these on your hands ?
How wouldn't you tear your hair ?"

All four together.
Wheels !. wheels ! I hear the sound of wheels !
Is it Bickford ?
Is it Mills ?
Is it mail ?
Is it bills ?
Is it wash ?
Is it guest ?
Oh !. give us a rest !.
I'll go !. I'll go !. I'll go !. I'll go !.
WE'LL ALL GO !!!

(They go. Curtain.)

A. Porter Thompson Jr.

HUNKERIND DOING ONE OF HIS HAIR RAISING TRICKS

Helen joined the Camp Fire Girls. To make her costume her mother bought $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards of material at 98¢ per yard, $3\frac{3}{4}$ yards of leather edging at 84¢ per yard, and $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen bottles of beads at $1.10 per dozen. Find the total cost of these three items.

The above example
is respectfully
submitted to the
members of the
rival organization.

Thursday, August
Foggy.

Thursday, August
Clear
R..39-
T--61
W--N.W.

It cleared off to brilliant North-west weather, and "Alabcard for round the Horn came ringing through the Camp!"

ROUND THE HORN

Ouananiche
H.R.

R.W.	R.W.P.
Thurber	F.G.B.
Carey	Mcleod D.
Sumner	Payson
Batchelder	Johnson

Passengers:
A.G.D.
Birckhead
Hamilton

Worromontogus
L.T.
Edwards J.
Albree
W.G.R.

"A perfect day, and a perfect trip. A good swim and a good dinner, at the usual stopping place by the big pine, on the stream The Worry foxily nosed up close in the wake of the Ouananiche, and thus kept up perfectly easily, the Ouananny pacing her.-- The canoes were off at 9.46, and the point to point, paddling and elapsed times are given for future refer--ence, to show what fairly good crews will do without being pressed."

H.R.

Start	9.46
Arrived at Mills	10.26
Left Mills	10.39
Narrows	10.52
Foot of Long Pond	11.44
Arrived E. Mt. Vernon	12.12
Left " "	12.22
Lunch	12.55
Left lunch place	2.16
Reached Messalonskee	3.20
Start down Pond	3.25
Arrived North Belgrade	4.20
" Camp	5.35

Paddling Time

Camp to Mills	40 minutes
Mills to Narrows	13 "
Narrows to Outlet	52 "
Outlet to E. Mt. Vernon	28 " " "
E. Mt Vernon to Lunch place	33 "
Lunch place to Messalonskee	1 hour, 04 min.

Pond Inlet to North Belgrade	55 minutes
Total Paddling Time,	4 hours, 45 min.
Carry at Mills	13 minutes
Carry at E. Mt. Vernon	10 " "
Luncheon	1 hour, 21 min.
Stop at Messalonskee Inlet	5 minutes
North Belgrade to Camp	1 hour, 15 min.
Total Elapsed Time	7 hours, 49 min.

The Horn trip took precedence over evrything else; but now we will take time to give the morning's news.

Unfortunate Pointers! H.W.P., Dick Albree, Stck. and Porter Thomp. were waked at midnight, by another violent show-er; "There was a hurry of hoofs," indeed; but not so wild a one as the scramble for shelter of the Pine Parlour party, Greg Bemis, with Batch, Reggie Johnson, and Pill. The latter braves spent the rest of the night on the window seats in the Annex. There was some altercation, between the returning Point and their rudely awakened dormitory mates, as to which was who's bed, and Thompy amiably spent the rest of the night on the floor, so as not to vake up any body else.

Batchy went round Pickerel in the Squanny, without tip-ping over!

Mr. Alsop, Joe's father came to spend the day, a very delightful guest.

Bill Russell cleaned all the lanterns but three, before he started on the Horn trip, at 9. 46. We think this is a record!

The Knife Squad are doing A.I. work, too; the knives shine lie Toledo blades, and are not only the best this summer but the best of any summer.

If anyone can tell us how a very fine large cray-fish, alive, came to be at the foot of the Miz Tree, wrapped up in some one's bathing suit, the intrigued Editor will be very much obliged. The cray-fish is now happily established in the aquarium.

Thursday, August 17 Cont'd.

The afternoon acitivities were as follows:

Fishermen:

T.L.	J.G.W.	Arklet
Lynch	Putnam S.	H. Shaw
Edwards D.	Dodge	Pierce
(Supper Out.)	(Suppers Out)	Haskell
14 perch, 1 pout.	13 Perch, 1 pout.	12 Perch, 2 Bass.

Mr. Alsop
Joe Alsop
3 Bass

Total, 43 Fish.

Ferrymen (To join the Wlkers)

Yamaerchooner	Pantasote,
Pillsbury	W.L.
Identical	Erebus
H.D.	Putnam E.

Ye Grand Army

walks to Belgrade Hill,

guided by

J.R.
H.W.P.
Start at 2.45.

The Grand Army made a very fine record. The 2 Howes, Jules Henderson, and Ives, ran back to Camp from the top of Belgrade Hill, arriving in this order; H.Howe, Henderson, Ives, J.Howe,.

Meantimes a good solid south wind, with white-caps, had set in, and all of us watched, with real anxiety, the laboring canoes of Camp Jolee, as they made their way past Camp, having come from Meadow Brook. They were well over an hour, be--tween Stony Point and our Point; The canoes were badly over--laden, six to a canoe, and the girls who were paddling seemed perfectly exhausted. Sometimes they made no head-way at all for twenty minutes or more, just laboring in the heavy waves, and seeming really exhaudted. We "stood by" on the Float, ready to hurry out at a signal from them, but at last they rounded the Point.

Thursday, August 17,
Cont'd Mrs Simpkins, Hattie's mother, came to supper.

It being the afternoon and evening out of the Commissariat Department, with many dishes to wash, the following very selec party had supper at the Point, with salad sandwiches and many fixings:

C.H.C.	H.W.P.	Pillsbury
M.P.	Thompson	Kane
S.H.D.	E. Putnam	Howe, H.S.
Reynolds		Pierce.

The Horn party came home, in splendid form and spirits.

And soon after supper arrived: Henry Howe Richards Julia C. Richards.

We had Digestion Club, then Earth, Air and Water; and then the new story, The Vanished Messenger.

It was still threatening , this morning, yet with a look as if the clouds might bundle up and roll away.

Friday, August 18
Cloudy
B.--28.9
T--61
W--S.W.

Our dear Shaw party all left us, at about 11, bound for Groton; and earlier, at 9.30, the return Horn party was off. The weather grew steadily more threatening, but we were ready for anything, and it is not good "dope" to leave the Flag Ship long unguarded by the railroad.

ROUND THE HORN

Return Journey.

Ouananiche		Worromontogus
J.R.		H.D.
C.F.C.	W.I.	Thompson
Pillsbury	Kane	Putnam S.
Edwards D.	Howe J.C.	H.W.P.
Putnam E.	Hines	
Pierce	Reynolds	
R.R.		
Henderson		
Simpkins		

We were nobly convoyed to the Station, by H.H.R's Ford, C.A.S Dodge, A.G.D.'s Dodge, and Chas's Hup. The puddles in the roads were lakes, from last night's storm; and every minute the rolling--up clouds grew blacker and more threatening.

F.G.B. left, to our sorrow, on the morning train; and just after, we went down to the Ouananiche; and just had her emptied of the pails of water the storm had left in her (the new plug is a great thing), when the storm broke. It was quite lively, so we climbed up the bank again, and again took refuge on the station platform. (I forgot to say that a first shower had already detained us there for about twenty minutes.)It poured merrily; but after a little it let up, we climbed down the bank again, and, cheered on by H.R. and H.H.R, and ready to face the worst, we embarked, facing a good strong head wind, with white

-caps, but with the black clouds gone, and the sun almost out.

The times are given later. We never got better than watery sun, and a little pale blue sky, which later clouded entirely, but there was no more rain. We had a strong crew, who paddled steadily and well(Reynolds grunting a little, in the reaches of the Stream).

Just after we entered the Stream, 10 Great Blue Herons got up majestically, quite close together, a most impressive sight. Later we saw three more; and saw a Marsh Hawk, a Fish Hawk, 5 Loons, 4 Ducks, besides King-fishers and King-birds.

We were all pretty hungry, when the formula "Rail-road Bridge not in sight" changed to the form we wanted. We passed under it easily, and landed at the delightful picnic place by the big Pine. Bananas, cheese, Johnny cake, all were eaten to the last crumb, but the Captains decided to do without a swim. J.R. had said, and Skipper had agreed, that thanks to our hour's delay in starting, we could'nt be back till after supper; still, it was evident, from the first that the Captains meant to do it.

The carries went very quickly and smoothly, that at E. Mt Vernon taking no time at all, to speak of. A favoring wind helped greatly up Long Pond (which was looking most beautiful,; as was the Stream), and here the Elephant Spanker put in mighty work, and the Worry, which had been leading the Queeny, began to grunt, and finally fell astern.

The Mills Carry was done in very snappy time. It was the home stretch, and if ever crews worked, it was those two. The Elephant Spanker simply shoved the boat, you could feel her roll just with the speed, as well as with the sea. The Worry did nobly, but did not quite keep up. It was a fine piece of work, all round, and we swung up to the Slip, and Float, at 5.25.

Round the Horn

Return Trip.

Left North Belgrade	11.21
End of Messalonskee	12.21
Grub Place	1.35
Left Grub Place	2.25
E. Mt Vernon	3.02
Left " " "	3.06
End of Long Pond	3.33
Mills	4.32
Left Mills	4.47
Home	5.25

Times

Messalonskee	60 minutes
Belgrade Stream	1.51 "
Long Pond	59 "
Great Pond	38 "
Total Paddling Time,	4 hours, 28 min.

FISHERMEN

Yammerschooner	Identical	Terror
J.G.W.	R.W.	Thurber
Ives	Batchelder	Lynch
H.Richards	Howe H.S.	Birckhead.
Ham Richards	2 Bass	12 Perch
5 Bass		

Boat-building for the others till 4 o P.M.; then

SOCCER.

Umpires: R.W.P. , W.G.R.

Albree (Cap.)	Allen (Cap.)
Alsop	Dodge
Hamilton	Johnson
Payson	Newhall
Stackpole	Shaw
Williams	Peters
Sumner	Mcleod D.
Hall	Hill
Edwards J.	Gardiner
Carey	Cushing
Marvin.	Wiggins J.

The account of the Soccer game follows later.

In the evening, T.L. gave us a most interesting, and awakening, talk on the Russian composers, and then played us things that were not queer, and difficult to understand, as some of us had fancied modern Russian music to be, but bril--liant and full of beauty.

Four Preludes	Scriabine
Polichinelle Cossack Prelude C Minor Prelude	Rachmaninoff
Intermezzo	Mussorgsky
Castilian Dance	Albeniz.

Before he began to play, however, a violent thundershower broke on us in force. We can't do btter than quote from the Kenne--bec Journal:

"The most terrific and spectacular electrical storm of the season swept over Kennebec Valley last evening, leaving a trail of desolation in it's wake. For nearly two hours the sky was aglo with almost continuous lightning, with bolts and fires doingthou--sands of dollars worth of damage. The storm was accompanied by a torrential downpour of rain that at times reached the propor--tion of a cloudburst."

It was all of that! The sand and loam was washed down into Camp, many inches deep,(giving fine illustration to L.T.'s mor--ning talks on Erosion!) The Infirmary Puddle was knee deep. The Roar of thunder was almost continuous. And it has hardly quited hen another storm struckOne had the feeling of being almost deaf--ened by the crashes and down-pour. We could'nt really keep the showers apart, but there have been six distinct ones during this 24 hours; counting the two in the night. And so ends a most exciting day.

Aug.
~~July~~ I7
cont'd.

SOCCER
Sea Cows vs Sea Elephants

Albree was captain of the Sea Cows and Allen of the Sea Elephants. The Sea Elephants kicked off. For the first few minutes the ball kept going back and forth between goals. McLeod, D. kicked the ball behind his own goal giving the Sea Cows a corner kick. However, the goal was not kicked. Carey made a good try for a goal but it was spoiled bu someone falling on the ball. Gardiner caught the ball with his hands giving the Sea Cows a free kick from in front of the goal. McLeod stopped the ball and kicked it out of danger. The ball was kick down in front of the Sea Elephants goal and McLeod had his hands full. The quarter ended with the ball in mid-field.

In the second quater, the Sea Cows kicked off. Allen and Albree were playing very well from the beginning of this half. Both teams tightened up and as a result the ball stayed more in mid-field. Following a goal-kick, Albree kicked the ball through the corner of the goal for the first score. The Sea Elephants kicked off. Cushing dribbled the ball down and made a good try for the goal, but missed by inches only. The first half ended just after this with the score I-0 in favor of the Sea Cows.

The Sea Elephants kicked of in the third quarter. A second score was made when the ball bounced through his own goal, off Gardiner. The ball stayed down at the Sea Cows end of the field pretty steadily. Time was called when the ball was kicked down into the boat-house. In the middle of this period, Allen and McLeod changed places, Allen going to goal. Following a short scrimmage in front of the goal, Carey kicked the goal for the Sea Cows. Time was called for the third quarter soon after this, with the score 3-0 in favor of the Sea Cows.

The Sea Cows kicked off in the fourth. Peters touched the ball with his hands and gave the Sea Cows a free kick. They used a peculiar formation, but Hill who was now goal-guard blocked the kick. "Hands" was called on Hamilton. Allen trying to kick it made the funniest play of the game, missing the ball completely as he stubbed his sore toe! Soon after this, Albree dribbled the ball down the field and scored a clean goal. The Sea Elephants kicked off. Albree made a neat try for the goal but Hill blocked it with his body. "Hands" on McLeod gave the Sea Cows a free kick. The ball was put in play in front of the goal and Albree kicked his third goal. ~~by preventing another goal~~. Hill prevented another goal by making an easy catch with his hands. The game ended right after that. Albree, Sumner, and Edwards, J. payed well. Carey had flashes of good playing but did not always play his best. For the losing team, Cushing, Allen, and Wiggins played well. McLeod was fairly good at goal. The final score was Sea Cows 5, Sea Elephants 0. Goals were made by Albree 3, Carey I, and Gardiner I, unintentionally.

For all that tremendous duel, the North Saturday, August 19
-west wind did'nt manage to break through after Cloudy
all; though to-day at least was cool. B. 28.8
T. 67
W--S.W.

The chief task on Squads, strange to say, was bailing out the boats! Each one rode very low, with Moab's full of water in each.

SENIOR BALL.

" With such a distinguished pitcher of former days in our midst, what could we do but play ball?

(Oh, Horrible! The editor must interrupt the Sporting Editor, to say that she got mixed up, and did'nt record in it's right place the joyfully-looked for arrival of

J. Arnold Lowell, J.

To resume.--- So J.A.L., jr. went to the mound for the Strikers, while W.L. took care of the pitching for the Operators. This left H.W.P. free to play at short, and the shift made possible much better infield work than we have seen this season. In fact, although J.A.L. jr had much the better of the family pitched argument, and did not leave the outcome of the game in doubt for long, we played much faster and snappier ball than in any Senior game this year. Aside from this general improvement in all-round play, the feature of the game was J.A.L.'s pitching, and particularly his control. He held the Operators to five hits and three runs, and only gave two bases on balls. In the third inning he retired the side on four pitched balls.

The Strikers, on the other hand, found W.L. for ten hits which, with five bases on balls and three or four errors,

Saturday. August 19, Cont'd

gave them [illegible] runs. The total would have been larger had it not been for the good work of H.W.P. at short. His feature plays were one--handed catches of high throws from H.D.

The game was over by 4.45; quite a record, we think--and it was well we were so speedy, for hardly was the last man out when a big shower from the North-west broke on us, and drove us to cover in a hurry.

RUG LEAGUE.

The Rug League Game this afternoon was a thriller. In the third inning the Miners led , eight to four, but after that the Sappers caught up slowly and surely, until the score was tied in the 6th--9--9. The score was still tied, 10--10, at the end of the 8th. In the 9th, the Miners made 1 run, and then the Sappers had their last chance, and they made good use of it, bringing in 2 runs before the thunder-shower stopped the game, with only one out and two men on base.

Allen started pitching for the Miners, with J. Wiggins catching but the combination did not work well, Allen giving 5 bases on balls, so the next inning Sumner pitched, Allen caught, Thompson played first, and Wiggins second.

There was very pretty work done in the field by Sumner, who stopped difficult balls hit by the batter. Haskell and Kane both made good catches, Kane changing places with Shaw, in the second.

At bat, Sumner hit most consistently, making a two-bagger in the first inning; but he struck out at the crucial moment in the 9th, when his team needed to make all the runs it could, to win. Allen, Wiggins, Thompson, Haskell, J.C. Howe, Lynch, Hill, H.S. Howe, Ives, and Edwards D. all made one-base hits.

FLEA LEAGUE.

Lucky Strikes	Camels
Stackpole (pitcher)	Marvin , Ptcher
Henderson (catcher)	Birckhead, catcher
Batchelder, 1st base	Hamilton, 1st base,
Williams, 2nd ""	Payson, 2nd Base
Peters, 3rd ""	Newhall, 3rd Base,
H.F. Richards, right field.	Simpkins, r.f.
Hall, left Field.	Alson, l.f.

No score was kept for the Flea League; We hope it may be possible to rectify this for the next game. It was much the best Flea League game of the season. W.H.K. was Umpire.

Saturday, August 19 Cont'd

Strikers vs. Operators of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Pat. S.	7		K				3		K									
			2	J. R.	3			1-3			1-3		43 2-6									
			3	J. J.	2	2		6-3														
			4	J. A. L.	1					1												
			5	K. W.	6	3						4-3										
			6	Pat. E.	4	3		K				K						4				
			7	Rue Kelso	8		43		1-6	3		46										
			8	R. W. P.	5		K			2												
			9	Johnson	8		K		K		1											
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	1	3	3	4	4	4	4					33	4	10		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. h.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.																
						1-h. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.h.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Earn'd runs. 2-base hits. 3-base hits. Home runs. Total bases.

Umpire J. J. of Scorer

Operators vs. Strikers of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Hines	4	K		1-3		4-3		4-3						4	0	0		
			2	H. W. P.	6			1					6-3					4	1	2		
			3	H. D.	2						6-3							2	2	1		
			4	W. L.	1					K		K						1				
			5	J. G. W.	7	1-3			2-3			K						1		1		
			6	Rickert	5		K		2		4			2-3				0		0		
			7	Hurley	3		K					6		1-3				1		1		
			8	Carey	8		1-3			1-3		6 3		4-				1				
			9	Albee	9			4-3		K		1-3										
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	0	1	1	2	2	3	3				22	3	5		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.																
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Earn'd runs. 2-base hits. 3-base hits. Home runs. Total bases.

Umpire of Scorer

Me... vs. ...of ...a Dale at ...19...

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
		c	1	C, 2	0	0		2 K		3											
			2	2, 1	1 K	0		0			1 K										
		f	3	P, 1	0	0		3			0	2 K									
		2	4	3	0	2 K			1 K		2		1 K								
		p	5	3	2, 3	3, 3			2				0								
			6		0		1		3, 3		3 K		2, 3								
			7		3 K		2			1, 3		1, 3	3								
			8			1, 3	3, 3			2, 3		2, 3									
			9			0		1, 3													
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4 / 4	4 / 8	0 / 8	1 / 9	0 / 9	0 / 9	1 / 10	0 / 10	1 / 11	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.	
1-b. on errors.	
F'l'd'g errors.	
Batt'y errors.	

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer S. H. D.

...vs. ...of ...at ...19...

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1		0	2		0	3			1	/				5	2	1		
			2		1 K	0		0		1, 3		2, 3					3	1	0		
			3	1	0	0		1		0		0					4	3	0		
			4	5		3 b		2		0							4	1	2		
			5			0	0	3, 3		2, 3		3					4	1	1		
			6				1 K		0	3, 3			0				4	2	0		
			7		2 K		0		1 K		2		0				3	2	2		
			8		3 K		2				1 K						5	0	1		
			9			1 K	3		2, 3		3, 3		1, 2				5	0			
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2 / 2	0 / 2	2 / 4	2 / 6	1 / 7	3 / 9	0 / 9	1 / 10	2 / 12	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.	
1-b. on errors.	
F'l'd'g errors.	
Batt'y errors.	

Earn'd ruus.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer S. H. D.

Sat.Aug.I9th,cont.

CHARADES.

I. Carpenter. J.G.W.

The first scene showed us J.G.W.in his famous role of Japanese impresario,presebting scenes from the history of his adopted country.The mighty emperor Sechi,(Kimi) (of the Suiko period!) is bored, and finding the adoration of his people insufficient to amuse him,demands new sports;finally resolves to fish for the Sacred Carp in the sacred fishpond.Devoted attendants remonstrate,in vain;he fishes,and actually catches one of the sacred fish;but the gods take swift revenge.

The unhappy monarch is smitten with grievous sickness;he staggers up,only to fall dead before the horrified eyes of his court,--and of the delighted audience. This was Carp.Next came Painter;the world-renowned painter Souchu,(Payson),who painted so wonderfully that the figures came to life under his brush,and under our eyes!. Figure after figure stepped out from the canvas(or from behind it!)and walked away;till finally Souchu threw down his brush,and swore he would paint no more.Carpenter showed still another Japanese genius,.The master carpenter ~~engages~~ Kokei engages Kidari Jingoro,and sets him to work,bidding him cut a board in two; this he does with such exquisite nicety that on fitting the two edges together they adhere,andcannnot be separated.

II. Barbecue. M.D.

Barber was admirably presented,with M.D.and M.M.R.as operators, M.C.R.as manicurist,and the rest of the side as customers,who were shaved,shampooed,and clipped,all in the most skilful and professional manner.~~The~~ Cue showed some dramatic aspirants,who may(or may not) become stars of the stage.The whole word was given with much show of slaughtering a victim(it may have been an

ox,but it looked more like W.G.R.,)and cutting him up to roast.

III. Onomatopoetic.T.L.

This was a truly amazing effort.The first two syllables were "honor!", the next two were "matter",the last three speak for themselves. "Honor"was a game of cards,and cheating thereat;"matter"showed Dodge with an injured leg,giving a dozen different versions of what was the matter with it."Poetic"was extremely funny,a trial carried on entirely in rhyme:judge,counsel,prisoner,all spouting verses.But the whole word was the triumph:a dumb orchestra, performing vigorously on soundless instruments,while T.L. recited his delightful poem of "The Drums",most cleverly modelled on Poe's "Bells".The verses are given below.

IV. Combat. J.R.

Curiously enough,the first syllable of this word presented an orchestra also;not a dumb one,however;the famous Tartan Comb Band performed on their combs with much effect and much sound.Bat was a scene from "Benvenuto Cellini",showing the mad castellan(Hall),fancying himself a bat,and Benvenuto (Alsop)with an eye to his own escape,encouraging him to trya a bat flight."The bat's the thing ! the bat's the thing !" cried the unfortunate man;and the cunning goldsmith agreed with him heartily.The whole word gave us the most dramatic scene of the evening;a combat in modern fashion.Machine guns firing, a regiment advancing,the men throwing themselves flat on their faces,wriggling forward,finally,at the word springing up and going "over the top" in splendid style.

Altogether a fine evening;and,wonderful to relate,the extra fifteen minutes not needed. We wound up with some chapters of "The Vanished Messenger."

A Brief Drama of the Court Room.

(From T.L. and L.T.'s Charade; it was recited in a ridiculous jerky rhythm by all theactors.)

Choreman: (Newhall) Good mornin' Judge
Do you like fudge?

Judge: (L.T.) Why thank you Tom
Is that from the farm?

Choreman: You bet your life
S'made by my wife.

Judge: Silence you
We've work to do.
Each has his place
We'll take the case..
(To Lawyer) Now Mr. Lee
Will you make your plea.

Lawyer: (T.L.) This fellow here
Has made some beer
The still was found
In the buryin' ground.
He claims his mother
Has another.

Prisoner: (Haskell) What a rum old go
Why this ai'nt so;
The detective fellar
Was in my cellar.

Judge: Hay cut that short
It's contempt of court.

Prisoner: Well I don't care
You guys ain't fair.

Judge: You waste our time
Ten dollars fine;
And now Mr. Lawyer
Read what's before yer.

Lawyer: The case is clear
Why this darn beer
Would give you colic
It's so alcoholic.

Judge:: He's a bad example --
Have you got a sample?

Prisoner: I had before
I come in that door
But your gol darn cop
Has drunk it all up.

Judge: Well that's too bad
I wish I had.

Lawyer: You've cooked my dish
You poor old fish
Without the beer
The case ends here;
The man is free
And so are we.

Judge: Our money's earned
The Court's adjourned
I've got a hunch
It's time for lunch.

The Perfect Jazz

(Instruments played in dumb show only.)

Hear the mawole of the 'phones--
Saxophones--
What a wealth of mawkish harmony their melody intones!
How they blawper, blawper, blawper,
Like a heavy-footed ghost!
While the players lips they tickle,
With a movement shy and fickle,
Like a pair of eggs in toast;
And their time, time, time
Has a freedom quite sublime
That admits of no consistence save the orchestrated groans
Of the 'phones, 'phones, 'phones, 'phones, 'phones,'phones,
'phones,--
Of the mawper and the blawper of the phones.

Hear the rhythm of the druns--
Bally druns!
That all the 'pkfp schools ought to have in their curriculums!
Through the building sof the Camp
How they rhythm out the vamp!
From the muddy-muffled notes,
And all in tune,
What a trying tempo floats
To the Mammoth Cave and also to the boats
'Neath the moon!
Oh from out the hanging huns
What a roar of recalcitrant understanding comes!
How it numbs
Craniums
Of the people;
How it suns
Up the rhythm and succumbs
To the booming and the zooming of the druns, druns,
Of the 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, drums,
Of the zooming and the booming of the Drums.

Sunday. August 30,

Alas, the Editor lost the weather-slip! Clear, cold; Wind N.W., Hig

But the duel between South and North-west wind which has kept us in a state of turmoil for three days, with the rival armies clashing and their cannon thundering, was won by the Northern forces, during the night, and we have the Camp's own kind of weather, North-west, cool and sparkling, for the first time this week.

There was fine Skowhegan at the North pasture, this afternoon, with J.A.L. jr as Skipper. The score follows on th next page.

J.R. headed a fine walk to Bickford Hill, where the view of the mountains was superfine.

The Picnic was to have been at Pine Parlour, but we found that the full sweep of the wind, now very cold, came through the trees, so, every one taking some of the firewood already collected along with him, we adjourned to the big Oak, on the East slope of the Scouting field. T.L. made a fire for the cocoa, and we had a very cheerful time, with much sing--ing of rounds.-- We had Lady Butlers, for the first time this summer.

Meanwhile the wind had risen to full **Canoe Test** pitch, and W.L. and W.G.R. were summoned to take their chance. W.L. did bravely, in nearly an hour's long hard battle between Camp and Pickerel Rock, but at last went over; W.G.R. rounded the Rock and the stake-boat, and got out and in again all right, but he got in badly, and his canoe was very full of water, so that he went out again on the home stretch.

In the evening, after hymns, we had His Private Honour.

Ticonics	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
R.W.P.		·		X	·		X	··		X		
R.W.	X			X			X			X		
W.G.R.	X	·		X	·		X				··	
W.L.	X			X	·	1	X			X		
Put. S.	X			X	··		X			X	·	
Albree	X	··		X	·		X	··		✓		
Thompson		·			··			··		X	·	
Birkhead	X			·			X			X		
Allen	X	··		X			X	·		X	·	
Stackpole	X	X		X			X	·		✓		
Cushing	X			X			X			✓		
Ives		X	1	X			X			X		
H. Howe	X	··		X			X			X		
Henderson	✓			X			X	·		X	·	
Shaw	X			X			X			X		
Lynch	X	··		X	·		X	··		X	··	
Marvin	X			X			X	·		X		
Alsop	X	·		X	··				1	X		
Hill	X	·		X			X			X		
Simpkins	X	·		X			X			X		
Peters	X			X			X			X	··	
Totals	17	17	1	19	12	1	19	13	1	17	10	0

Cushnocs	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
H.W.P.	X				··	1		··		X	··	
Hines	X			X		1	✓				·	1
Reynolds	X	·	1	X	··	2	X	··	1	X		
Thurber	X			X			·	·			·	
Put. E.	X	··	1	X	··		X	··	1	X	··	
Carey	X	··		X	··		X		2	X		
Edwards J.	✓				·		X	·	1		·	
Wiggins		··	1	X	·	2	X	X	1	X		
Haskell	X	·		X	··			··	1	X		1
Pillsbury	X					1	X			X		1
MacLeod, D.	X			X			✓			✓		
Johnson	X					1	X				·	2
Howe, J.	X				·	1	X				··	1
Gardner	X			X	··		X				·	
Kane	X			X			X			X		
Dodge	X	··		X			X			X	·	
Hamilton	X			X			X	·		X		
Williams	✓			✓			X					2
MacLeod, N.		·			X		✓			✓		
Richards	X			X			X			X		
Hall	✓			✓			✓				·	1
Totals	16	12	3	13	19	9	14	18	7	11	17	9

Sunday

~Aug. 20~

There will be a *select* walk to

Bickford Hill

~~ under the guidance of ~~

Capt. John

those wishing to join will speak to him giving the password "Umbazookus"

(rumor hath it that J.R. will present strange + novel diversion on the way.)

Also

All others will play

Skowheegan

at

North Pasture

at.

4 p.m

~~

Supper at Pine Parlor

Monday. August 31, cont'd
Clear.
B--28.9
T--58
W--W.N.W.,
Strong.

A sparkling, dark-blue-and-white-caps day, with a full-sized Canoe Test wind, at last! The wind was really tremendous, but coming straight down the Pond, it gave very long seas, which were not so difficult to negotatiate as a shorter, choppier sea.

CANOE TEST.

Passed by R. Thurber and J.F. Hines.

Bick passed the test admirably in every way, showing good judgment and mastery. He steered a first-rate course, and held it well, doing the test in very good time, against a full--strength wind.

Frog showed the same good watermanship,and handled his boat ably, but is so light that he had a very long hard fight aginst the heavy wind. For a good while he seemed to make no head-way, and indeed after a long battle, he shouted to the escorting Rangeley that he could'nt make it. Fortunately they did not hear, and he pluckily kept on, doing the getting in and out of his canoe particularly well.

Pillsbury also went over the course,and handled his boat well, but the wind had fallen too much for the test to be allowed

The last night's Pointers, Albree, D. Mcleod and Lynch, with H.W.P, reported a very good time, though (strange to say!) they found it cold, towards morning.

More reports of Friday's terrific storms keep coming in. Trees were struck, and many windows were broken, just across the street from where the Shaws were staying.

This is the Meteor season, and we have already seen many fine ones; while Venus is a blaze of brilliancy, at sunset.

FIFTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON. Monday, August 21
Cont'd.

First Game.

This was well and hard played, as were all the games this afternoon. There was no collision of scoring parties; only three men (J.G.W., Gardiner, and D. Edwards) appearing during the first ten minutes. 9 more appeared during the course of the next fifteen.The Algonquins out-shot the Iroquois completely, with little loss to themselves; losing only 6 killed, to 17 Iroquois. The game was won for the Iroquois, however, by R.W., who ploughed his way on all fours through the the thickest part of the swamp, and scored a run, the only one of the game. Howe, H.S., for the Algonquins, and R.W.P. for the Iroquois, each brought in 3 shots. The game was Iroquois, 1 run to 0.

Second Game.

The second game was extremely cautious(as it nearly always is), and there were fewer fatalities. The Algonquins again out-shot the Iroquois, by 8 killed to 12.The result, however, was not settled, till Albree, Haskell, and E. Put came in with a run each for the Algonquins, and winning the game, 3 to 0. (The game was quite near coming out the other way, however, as a little band of 6 Iroquois had pretty nearly reached the boun-dary when the All In was called.)

Third Game.

The 3rd game was very hot, and ended in a breathless tie, 16 to 16, with no runs . There was a long duel, of over 12 minutes in between J.R. and S. Putnam, won at last by the former, who also brought in the largest bag of the afternoon,5 shots. The score was tied for the afternoon, but the cup cannot now be won away from the Algonquins. It is a pity to have this

decided before the last afternoon; but we are sure the last games will be as snappy as all the others of the season. The weather could'nt have been better; clear cool sparkling North West, with a high wind.

In the evening we had Boats, a great delight to every one. We have been badly cut off from them all summer, haveing only had two evenings calm enough for them. It was fine to see our two new canoe men, Dick Thurber and Frog Hines , taking out their friends in canoes (and working hard themselves !!).

Three parties went into the lagoon, armed with matches and candles, to light the marsh gas. A.G.D.'s boat, R.R.'s , and S.H.D.'s all succeeded in getting good flares, some of them five or six inches high. The biggest amounts of gas are obtained by jabbing the oar or paddle very hard down into the peaty bbottom, and holding the lighted match or candle close to the surface. -- This enterprise we owe to L.T.S., who first told us of it in 1909.

Coming in, we had The Vanished Messenger, and then bed.

Example

At $12\frac{1}{2}$¢ per square foot, how much will a concrete walk 40" and 65' long cost ?

Answer à la Einstein Gardiner

He will walk 2600 square feet ——————.

Tuesday, August 23.
Clear, cold
B--29.1
T--53
W--W.S.W.

The North-west wind, which beat out against the warm south one, night before last, gave way again, to-day, to a south-west one, but a cool one, with sky still crystal clear.

Camping Trip
August 22nd

Edwards, D.
Kane
Pillsbury
Thompson
R.W. - J.A.L. jr.

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

The Pointers last night were Cushing, Allen Allen, and Stckpole, with R.W.P.

Merry doings at swim! A duel between H.W.P. and Thurber ends in the former's seeking the watery dephths.

Alas, the dear H.H.R. family left at about 8.30, enroute for Squam--184 miles, a long stretch for the four little people. We shall miss them dreadfully.

J.R.'s morning talk, telling of the terrible experience of Arnold's ill-fated expedition, especially of the "Terrible Carry", carrying the heavy bateaux over the mountains of the Height of Land , with a starving army , was most vivid As it took place close to this very region, over mountains that we see on all the Camp walks, and in conditions(save for the terrible cold and the heavier forest and the lack of food) that we have all come to know, it seemed almost as if this dreadful trial of endurance were being gone through by our own friends.

The Camping Trip got off, with equipment trim and shin--shape. It is good to see J.A.L.'s name again as a Camping Trip Captain! (But we hear the forgot their axe, and took t the wrong tent!)

L.E.R. and A.G.D. went in to Gardiner , via Lotus; and L.T. and J.C.W. supped at Four-way.

Batchy gets round Pickerel in the Squanny every day now,

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.		••		✓			✕	••	
J.R.	✓			✕	•		✕	•••••	
J.G.W.	✕			✕	••		✕	•	
T.L.	✓			✕	•		✕		
H.D.		••		✕				•	
W.L.	✓			✕			✕		
H.W.P.		••		✓			✕		
Albree		⊙•			•	/	✕		
Allen	✕				•••		✕	•••	
Birckhead	✓			✓			✓		
Cushing	✓			✓			✓		
Edwards, J.	✕			✓			✓		
Haskell		•				/	✓		
Henderson	✕	•		✕			✕		
Hill	✓			✕	•		✓		
Hines		••			••		✕		
Howe, H.S.	✕	•••		✓			✕		
Kane	✓			✓				•	
MacLeod, D.		••		✓				•	
Payson	✓				•		✕		
Pierce	✓			✓			✕	•	
Pillsbury	✓			✓			✕	•	
Putnam, E.	✕					1	✕		
Simpkins	✓			✓			✕		
Stackpole	✓			✕			✓		
Williams	✓			✓					
	6	17		8	12	3	16	16	

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	✓				•		✓		
R.W.	✕		/	✓				••	
R.W.P.		•••		✓				••	
W.G.R.	✕			✓			✕		
Alsop	✕	•		✓			✕		
Batchelder	✕			✓			✕	•	
Carey	✓			✕			✕	•	
Dodge	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Edwards, D.	✕	•		✕			✓		
Gardiner	✕			✓				•	
Hall	✕			✓			✕		
Hamilton	✓			✕			✕		
Howe, J.C.	✓			✕			✕		
Ives	✕				•			••	
Johnson	✓			✕			✓		
Lynch	✕	•		✕	•			••	
MacLeod, N.	✕			✓			✓		
Marvin	✕			✕			✕		
Newhall	✕			✕			✕		
Peters	✕			✕	•••		✕		
Putnam, S.	✕			✕	•		✕		
Reynolds	✕			✓			✓		
Shaw	✕			✕			✕	•	
Sumner	✓			✓			✕		
Thompson	✓			✕	•		✕	••	
Thurber	✓			✓			✕	⊙	
Wiggins	✕			✓			✕	•	
	17	6	1	12	8		16	16	

without tipping over. This is the way to pass the Canoe Test!

The water is now 6 inches over Pickerel Rock. In the middle of July it was only 4¾ inches. We have never before had the lake actually rise, through August.

New Prefectorial Insignia; a Coccoon, Couchant, on the Left Temple.--(Reuben's and Put.'s have'nt come yet.)

JUNIOR BASEBALL GAME

Although the game was as close and exciting as anyone could wish there was not much real baseball. Each team took turns at making as many errors as possible, and occasionally varied the performance with some extremely erratic base-running. The first inning looked like a Roman holiday. The Crullers scored five runs on two bases on balls, a hit batter, and three clean hits. The scoring evidently went to their heads, for when they went into the field they made eight errors while Reynolds walked five batters. The result was that the Flap-Jacks nearly batted around twice, and scored twelve runs on one clean hit. Before the inning was over Hines replaced Reynolds, and proved much more effective. The fielding also improved, and for the next three innings the Flap-Jacks were held scoreless. Meanwhile, in spite of the large handicap of seven runs, the Crullers continued to hit, and by the end of the fourth inning the score stood eleven to twelve against them, and at the middle of the fifth it was thirteen to fourteen. At this point the Flap-Jacks broke loose again, and aided by several errors pushed across six runs. It seemed as though this would settle the game, but the Crullers immediately came back with five runs on their own account, and the last innings were thrillers. In the eighth the Flap-Jacks filled the bases, but could not score. In the first of the ninth the Crullers scored three runs on three hits and two errors, Hill knocking in what proved what proved to be the winning run, and partially redeming his previous ragged work at second base. In the last of the ninth Thurber was thrown out by Hines, H.W.P. knocked a high fly which W.L. finally caught, and then W.L. ended the game by a startling one-handed stop and recovery of a hard hit line drive from Allem's bat.

One of the features of the game was the confusion which resulted in the fourth inning when Carey put up an infield fly with the bases full. When it fell to the ground the runners tried to advance, and after much throwing of the ball and tagging runners the Crullers completed what would have been a triple play if there had not been one out already.

All besides the two teams, had boat-building, with W.G.R., a and some good work was done. Lunch has got to the sail-making stage. Jules Henderson got out some very good spars. Natty Simp. had an afternoon's work, sawing through a piece of two-inch plank, to split it, but at last he did it. After a good stint of work there was a lively game of Tag Foot Ball, with W.G.R.

Cullens vs. Flap-Jacks of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	E. Putnam	c, 2	1 1-3				3			3 1-3					6	3	2		
			2	Hines	1, 3													4	6	1		
			3	W.L.	c, 2		1 b-3											5	5	2		
			4	R.W.P.	3, 5		2 3-3		1		3							6	2	3		
			5	J. Edwards	lf, 7	2 K					1 1-3	2 K						6	1	2		
			6	Hall	2, 4		3 -		2 4-3		2 c-7	3 4-3						6	1	2		
			7	Reynolds	p, 1			1 K	1-6 3				1 1	1 K				5	2	0		
			8	Cushing	cf, c			2 c 6		1 b-3				2 c 3				4	1	1		
			9	H.S. Howe	rf, 1	3 K		3 1-3		2 1-3		1	2 K	3 1-3				6	0	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5 5	2 7	0 7	4 11	0 11	2 13	5 18	0 18	3 21				48	21	14		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Flap-Jacks vs. Cullens of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	82	83	84	85	86	87	8	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	S. Putnam	p, 1			2 2-3			3 b-3	3						5	2	1		
			2	Carey	3, 5			3 2		3 F			1 2 6	3 b-3				7	3	0		
			3	Thurber	1, 3				1 1-3			1 2 6			1 1-3			6	3	0		
			4	H.W.P.	ss, 6	1 2 6						1	2 2 6		1 2 6			7	3	2		
			5	Allen	c, 2				2 2-3		1	2 3	3 3-3		3 b-3			6	2	0		
			6	Howes	2, 4				3 2 6					1 2 5				4	2	0		
			7	Hunkell	lf, 8		3 3-3			1 b-3								4	2	2		
			8	J.C. Howe	cf, 9			1 1-3		4				2 2 6				4	2	0		
			9	Johnson	rf, -					2	2 2 6							5	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.		1 2 12	0 12	0 12	0 12	2 14	6 25	0 20	0 25	0 20			48	20	6		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

J.G.W. went fishing, and got 8 bass (one a good two-pounder or better), and two big chub.

After supper there was a remarkable game of Prisoner's Base, in which at one time R.W.P. was left alone on his side, with three lines of prisoners on the other side. Last year, in one game, the whole of one side was cleaned out to a man.

Later we had Half-past Eight Boston; and later made words out of Disenfranchisement.

The North-west weather did not hold, after all; the South wind set in again yesterday afternoon, it clouded over, and there have been spatters of rain; but the Campers have had no real wetting---as seemed likely at one time-- and must have had a fine strong fair wind up Messalonskee.

Wednesday, August 23, Light Cloud warm; muggy. W---S.W.

The Pointers last night were R.W.P., with Payson, New-hall, and Mcleod D.; H.W.P., with Hines and Thurber, slep at Faculty Coffee, and with their prattlings ensured Happy Slumbers for the nearby dwellers in tents!

Reuben did it again! And L.T., C.H.C., H.W.P., H.D. and R.W.P. waked him, with the horn, and an assembly of mucical instruments; they formed in a procession, escorting with solemn music, the Chuckers In, who carried him down the slip!

SUNDRY STUNTS; BACK FOR SUPPER.

Hamilton Pond.

Ouananiche;

C.H.C.

W.L.	Williams
Cushing	Hall
Hill	Hamilton
Newhall	Mcleod D.
Allen	Payson.
L.T.	Shaw.
Marvin M.	Henderson
Mcleod N.	Gardiner

As has generally happened with the Hamilton Ponders, lately, they did'nt go to Hamilton Pond! Instead, they went across, bound for the Caves. They did'nt find them, but they had a lovely time, exploring up the shore, throwing sticks at each other, and indulging in other pleasantries. It would be a good plan to have some amateur maps of all the destinations that are a little hard to find, the Caves, Broad Jump Brook,

KING (OR QUEEN) FISHERS.

Erebus	Panta.	Willi.	Yammer.
J.G.W.	J.R.	T.L.	S.H.D.
Thurber	Albree	Putnam S.	Batchelder
Birckhead	Lynch	Dodge	H.S. Howe
10 Perch	5 Fish	4 Fish	0

Terror	Identical
M.P.	W.G.R.
Pierce	Haskell
Wiggins	Alsop
I Fish	0

Meeting Magellans

"Somewhere In Meadow Brook"

Coughcomcomoc	Ripogenus	Worromontogus
R.W.P.	H.D.	H.W.P.
Hines	Putnam E.	Reynolds
Stackpole	Sumner	Ives
Howe, J.C.	Carey	Edwards D.

These voyagers went up the Brook to meet the returning Campers. They explored the false arm of the brook, saw black duck, herons, etc, and had a good time generally; but long before they returned

THE SIX MODEST COSMOPOLITES

paddled up to the float, looking as fresh, after their 57 miles (they went over the Itchfield Carry twice), as if they had only been to the back of Oak, as they at first threatened to do. We shall have their adventures from their own pens , later.
It is fine to have Round The World, the biggest of all the water trips, done at least once a summer.--- In all the summers that he was here, it had so happened that J.A.L. jr. had never been over the Itchfield Carry before.

We forgot to mention that Gridley Hall swam twenty feet beyond the Quanny Slip, this morning. He will make the test yet.

The Globe-Encircling Adventures of the Six Modest Cosmopolites.

'Twas Tuesday morn when we
struck off, after the usual fifteen minutes
of arranging our baggage in the canoes,
for Belgrade Mills, the line-up being as follows;

Abel	Eben
R.W. jr.	J.A.L. jr.
Edwards, D.	Thompson
Kane	Pillsbury

Our avowed objective was to encircle the globe, and many were the scoffers who thought that we wouldn't make it. But - well, it's a long story.

We got to the Mills in good time, and were paddling on Long Pond by 10.45. The only incidents of our stop at the Mills ~~were~~ which are worthy of note were, that Pillsbury bought hisself a most variegated collection of sweetmeats, and that J.A.L.jr., who tried to buy a watch, found that every store was "just out of them".

Here the south wind sprang up at a lively

pace, with force enough for yachts to race, and far too fast for tiny dace, but we wouldn't admit defeat; we pushed along with hearty will, and plied our sweeps with keen skill, (oh, gosh, but this is old stuff!) till we had to stop and eat. By this time we were just short of the railroad bridge on Belgrade Stream, and a swim would have been great, but we didn't figure that we had time for that. So we ate the delicious lunch ~~we~~ which had been provided for us (we always compliment the ladies when writing up about the lunch, but it was a good feed) and set out for Messalonskee.

Here the south wind, which had formerly been our foe, now was befriending us, for it was blowing directly from the mouth of the stream to the Station. Accordingly we lashed the two canoes together, tied R.W.'s blanket to a couple of paddles, and propped them up in the bows of our respective canoes. Then there was nothing to do but eat Pilly's food, and smoke Mr. Burley's cigarettes, indulging all the while in merry nautical gaigon.

The wind was still further our friend, for it blew us right smack onto the station

exactly ten minutes before the afternoon train arrived. This may not sound like a blessing, but when you figure that Chas. Anderson was at the station waiting for the mail, and agreed to take all our duffle as far as the post-office, you will see that we were indeed lucky. As some way remarked: "The only drawback was that we couldn't put the canoes on the running board of Chas.'s Ford." So we bent to the canoes, and here arose a strange example of the balancings and compensations of Fate. R.W.jr. and J.A.L.jr. had the greater part of the canoes to carry, while the other four manned, two by two, the hinder ends of each canoe. Yes, but when it started to rain, the guys with the heavy load each had a roof over their heads, whereas the other guys were out of luck.

Well, by the time we had made the carry, collected our duffle from the post-office, and selected a camping-site at the end of McGraw Pond, it was seven o'clock. A little more exertion, however, rigged the tent, and collected (despite one forgotten axe) a lot of firewood. The supper

menu was bacon, corned beef hash, apples, and cocoa. We couldn't cook things like rice and ground-apples, because it was late and we wanted our eats quick. After chow we chewed the rag for awhile, rejoiced by the cessation of rain, and then some of the camp went to sleep on rests and blankets.

Next morning our plans called for an early start, so we were all up by six-thirty. Mush, apples, bacon and coffee makes a nice thing for a breakfast. The feature of this meal was the wild photographic efforts of Kane, Pillsbury, and Thompson, who waded into the water to photograph our campfire on the beach. This led to their photographing each other in various aquamarine and submarine poses, much to the edification of those on ~~the beaches~~ shore.

Breakfast being over, a very short paddle took us to the entrance to the Litchfield Carry, that baneful hill whose sides are strewn with the whitened bones of mariners who have died from exhaustion of the struggle. Weakened as we were by long exposure (you remember that we had been photographed), the hill seemed a fearsome ~~prot~~ proclivity, but you couldn't have stopped us with a battering ram. With the same formation as before, we toted the canoes lightly

into place and set forth.

There is really little to tell about the Carry. It is hot, and tiring, and long; but when you're done it, you feel a certain sense of achievement that repays you for your labor. So let us say that we carried the canoes over, with several rests, and then went back for the duffle, which is lighter, but clumsier. Kane and Pillsbury, by placing paddles on their shoulders as they stood in tandem, managed to carry several rain coats, a basket, a few blankets, and a tent; they only faltered once, when the tent unrolled itself and tried to go it alone. They finally caught it and led it gently onward.

East Pond and the brook were quickly traversed. The beauty of the brook was that, the water being high, the brook had lost its identity as a stream and become a ~~marsh~~ meadow. So we soon passed Smithfield, and came into North Pond. Here the writer was disagreeably shocked to find that a perfectly bully camping-place, upon which he had once camped years before, was now covered by a second-rate wayside inn. May the bullet strike it!

We bent around a few turns (or turned around a few bends) in Meadow Brook, and then, it being after one, decided to swim and ~~toast~~ eat. So we laved our bodies in the swift current, dried ourselves upon the bank (with towels) and had lunch. But! ___

While the writer, swimming - lore,
Stood in very scanty cover -
Jog, around the turn did hove
Several boats of women.
Headfirst into the bush he dove,
The while his clothes to don he strove,
Meanwhile devoutly thanking Jove
He wasn't caught in swimmin'!

The ladies passed; he slowly rose
And leisurely put on his clothes
But hold! With shamed face he froze
A female crew did ferry
Around the bend; his bushy nose
Once more in modest fright he took
With laughter all his comrades shook
And gave him the Raspberry!

Aside from this incident, lunch passed off smoothly
But the memory of the scene had so impressed itself
upon the minds of all that it was immortalized.
The trip is now known as that of the "Six
Modest Cosmopolites", and it is under this
fanciful title that our doughty band is now
known.

Yes, by gosh, we done it - went Around the World -
and it was a jolly hip.

Wed.Aug.23d,cont.

Eighth Sing Song.

I. Overture.----------Merryweather Orchestra.

II. Piano Solo.---------- T.L.

III. Choruses: "A Capital Ship";We're a Rollin'; Renzo.

IV "An Incident of '64." J.G.W.,D.R.,et al.

At first sight,this looks like a short and meagre programme;four numbers,instead of the customary eight;what should this mean ? It means one of the most notable evenings in all the history of Camp.To proceed;the overture was all that an overture should be;an encore was furiously demanded, and kindly granted. Then Mr Lynes played--oh,most beautifully ! a Chopin ballade,followed by the exquisite Gluck gavotte.This was a great tre at.Then we sang,right merrily,as above;then we settled down,with breathless eagerness,to the real business of the evening,the long looked-for Civil War play:"An Incident of "64." We knew that J.G.W.and T.L.had been at work on this drama for some time.(Now they do these things,when they are tutoring all the morning,and "doing" all the afternoon,is more than the rest of us can imagine;but then,we are not GENIUSES ! !)
We knew that rehearsals had been going on;an occasional strain of martial music had reached our ears;there had been,in certain quarters of the Camp,an occasional gleam of gold;but we really knew little of what was in store for us.I can only say,with Shakspeare,.

"O for a Muse of fire,that would ascend
The brightest heaven of invention !"

that I might fitly describe this truly remarkable performance. Fortunately the words can be,and are,given below;but clever as they are,they cannot show us the actors,nor the wonderful vividness with which the Great Time,(still so clearly remembered

by two of us,(M.R. and myself,) was brought back. The parts, to begin with, were all admirably taken. The part of the faithful slave, Scipio, was meant, I believe, to be partly comic; but L.T. put such a power of pathos into it that he brought tears instead of laughter to the eyes of the audience. M.D. was the "very moral" of the Southern gentleman; his son, (Nimes) the picture of a gallant young Union officer. Serg't O'Toole (M.W.P.) performed his painful duties well and manfully. But what shall we say of the Two Generals ? It was not only the magnificent uniforms, though of course these helped to strengthen the illusion; but we seemed actually to see Grant and Siegel in the flesh. Usually, the first sound of J.G.W.'s German English brings a ripple of laughter; this time there was no smile on any face; how else should Siegel speak ? And how—everyone wa s asking—how had J.R. hitherto concealed his likeness to Gen. Grant ? Not only his look and bearing; not only the beard and cigar; his very features seemed moulded into those familiar ones, blunt, strong, stern, that every child knows.

T.L. did not appear on the stage; yet half the magic of the play would have been lost without him. The snatches of war-songs heard from behind the scenes, were played as only he plays them; and when it came to "Tenting On The Old Camp Ground", sung by him and the rest of the "Quartette", one and all felt that we were back in

"Thpse good old days beneath the Stars and Stripes,
When we fit for Gin'ral Grant !"

So, with the Camp Song, ended perhaps the greatest Sing Song Merryweather has ever known.

PREAMBLE.

In presenting the following play, *An Incident of '64*, we think it necessary to say a few words in explanation, for we have departed somewhat from the general type of camp drama. The play, insofar as we know, is an accurate representation of one of the many thrilling incidents of the Civil War. Two of our characters are historical figures; General Grant and General Siegel. In our first scene,- which is in reality a prologue, and takes place shortly before the beginning of the Civil War,- General Grant is depicted at the lowest ebb of his fortunes. At this time he had left the army, after a brilliant career during the war with Mexico, and had become a small farmer in Missouri. He ran into hard times, and shortly before the election of Lincoln, was forced to peddle cord wood in St. Louis. General Seigel appears in the second scene, which takes place during the last year of the war. At the time he commanded the corps recruited largely from the German population of the Middle West and which was known throughout the war as "Siegel's Corps". His marked accent and petty disagreements with a certain Major Toten were remembered long after his death through a parody on a bugle call which had always aroused his intense indignation. The Carter family, though not historical, is typical of many households of that time; the father an enthusiastic adherent of the Confederacy; the son siding with the North, partly through the influences of his boyhood friendship with Grant in St. Loius. The black servant, Scipio, is an example of the faithful slave of that period. Sgt. O'Toole is one of those figures of the fighting race found in all armies of all times.

"AN INCIDENT OF '64"

(dramatis personae)

(in order of appearance)

SCIPIO (slave of Reginald Carter, Sr.)	L.T.
REGINALD CARTER (wealthy St. Louis lawyer)	H.D.
REGINALD CARTER, Jr. (later, aide to Gen. Siegel)	HINES
ULYSSES S. GRANT	J.R.
GENERAL SIEGEL (commanding 3rd Army Corps)	J.G.W.
SGT. O'TOOLE	H.W.P.

SCENE ONE

(interior of Mr. Carter's study in the Carter home in St. Louis. It is morning, after breakfast, and while CARTER,Jr. is mending a fishing-rod, CARTER,Sr, much incensed, is reading a copy of the "LIBERATOR")
(enter SCIPIO, with mint julep which he places on table beside CARTER, Sr.)

SCIPIO------It's 'leven o'clock, sah, and here's yo' mornin's mornin'.

CARTER, Sr.-All right, Scipio. What's that infernal row downstairs?

SCIPIO------Yah, sah. Yah, sah. I reckon that's Mr. Grant, a-pilin' up de code wood in de cellar.

CARTER, Sr--That insolent drunkard again. His wood is worthless, and I don't want him raund the place any more. Send him up to me, Scipio.

SCI------Yah, sah. Yah, sah. (exit SCIPIO)

CARTER, Jr--Father, Grant's all right. He's showed me the best fishing holes in the State of Missouri: and he fixed my gun for me, too. He's powerful smart, and he's been a soldier, too: Fought down in Mexico. Told Randolph Lee and me all about it.

CARTER, Sr--Keep your own counsel, young man. Don't be insolent. (enter GRANT, followed by S.) Grant, do you realize that the wood you brought me is worthless? It's green, and wet as water, and it has no value. How do you all suppose that we all can keep warm through the winter with such worthless

trash as you bringing in such worthless stuff as that?

GRANT-----Why, Mr. Carter, that's seasoned wood. It's the best hickory, all of it, and it's been cut most a year and a half. Just been we wet up a mite by the last shower. It'll dry out all right. I've just stacked up the last of them four cords you ordered. Bill comes to 12.50, and if it ain't inconvenient-----

CARTER,-Sr-Inconvenient, sir? It's a swindle. Grant, you can't expect to get paid for stuff that's no good. You bring me good, dry wood and I'll pay you what it's worth. But I'm not going to dunned by any such poor white trash as you are

CARTER Jr-Oh, Dad.

CARTER Sr-Silence, Reginald Carter.

GRANT-----Mr. Carter, President Tyler thought enough of me to give me a commission in the army of the U.S.; and as a general thing, trash, black or white, does not exist in the army. It doesn't matter what a nigger-beater thinks of me. I hope you'll accept them four cords of wood as a gift. (exit Grant, followed by Carter, Jr.

(Carter Sr picks up the "LIBERATOR" again.)

SCIPIO-----(aside) Oh. my. Der's gwine ter be ructions i in dis here fambly fore long.

CURTAIN

SCENE TWO

(headquarters tent, 3rd army corps of Union Forces, wit General SIEGEL seated at table. Desultory firing withou enter General's aide, CARTER Jr, with despatches in belt. He salutes and delivers papers to the General)

S----Sit down, Reginald. Vat haff you der?

C Jr-Last week's issue of the "Battle Cry of Freedom."

S----Vat's der news? Anyting happened?

C Jr-(reading) "W. H. Seward makes speech on Boston Common. What we are fighting for."

S----Dese boliditians dey alvays mage dalgings, vat? Dey mage me zick. I'd lige to haff him here mit me in my breastverks. I'd giv him some bad tobaco und weevilly biscuit.

C Jr-(reading)"Capt. Scott, Lt. Jo Clarke, and Major Herrick make thrilling escape from Andersonville. Seven days and nights in negro hut while Rebel columns march by.

S----(slaps table) Ha. Major Herrick. He vass my adjt. at Bull Run. (tyrade against Beauregard, till a column passes by outside, singing.) Vat troops are dose?

C Jr-(goes to door) 23rd Mass. V. Col. Perkins commanding. (sound of orders and volley outside)

S----Vat vas dat noise, eh?

C Jr–They've just shot the spy caught in Cooper's 2nd battalion.

S———Ach. Off course. I wrote dot order myself. (someone walks by outside, singing the old phrase "Toten, Toten, had a fight mit Siegel.")

S———(enraged) (delivers tyrade against bad discipline) aide is convulsed, until S. discovers him so.)

S———Vat's der madder mit you, eh?

C Jr–A cold, sir, in my nose.

S———So? I'm not so sure dot it's all cold. Eh? (S. writes for a litle time, and hands the papers to his aide.) Tage dese despatches to Col. Pitt, with my compliments. (exit aide. Sound of singing outside of "Tenting tonight") O, my prafe poys. (enter Sgt. O'Toole, who salutes stiffy)

Sgt–Oi have to report the capture of a Confederate spy and his negro servant, within our lines.

S———(waving his hand) Pring them in here. (exit Sgt and returns with prisoners.) Search him. (papers faund on prisoner and handed to General Siegel.)

S———(reading papers and saying) Aha. A map. Figures. Plan of Fort Bullard. Position of outposts. Ha. (turns on spy) Allewetter. So. You are a dirdy, rebel spy. You schweinhund, you mage segret inn-geddings. You dink you ged pack. Oh, heiliger Himmel, put you are nod smard enough for der Herr General Siegel yet. Vat?

Spy–Yes, sir. I am what I suppose you would call a rebel, though it's the sort of thing that gentlemen call a patriot. As for being a spy, this is hardly a Union uniform———

S———(breaking in) Allewetter. Dot iss not a uniform at all. You haf been maging disguises off yourself, und you know it. Such foolishness is paid in blood. Already one off your friends, another dirdy rebel schneak, has chust been shot only five minutes ago yet, against a stone wall.

Spy–Good God. Catherwood caught?

S———(drily) He didn't gif me his name. (turning to the Sgt.) Haf dis feller shot at sunrise.

SC–(pleading) Aw, Mister General. Have a little pity. Mr. Carter ain't done nuffin.(S starts at name.) Why, dis is Mr. Carter's brother's land you is sittin' on right now, honey; I mean, Mr. General.

S———(musing) Carter? Carter?. I haf a Lt. Carter.

C Sr–(sternly) And I, sir, have a renegade son in the Yankee Army whose face I never want to see again.

S———(to Sgt) Sgt, remember dot vat you hear iss vat you must forged. Diss spy may be a relation off Lt.Carter. I do not want him troubled by family complications. Vat you hear iss confidential. But (turning on Carter, Sr.,) schweinhunde und schneags lige you must be put out off der vay. And if you were my aide's father I swear you would be shot tomorrow mit der sunrise.

(telegraph instrument begins. S listens. Silence.

S----Ach. Dot iss in code. Vat's dat? Hard pressed at northeast abgle? So? My men need me. Duty first. (shouting through door) Orderly, my horse. (to Sgt) Kep that man here till I return. (exit S. (his voice, outside)Ach. Hold dot stirrup tighter, you fool. (receding sound of galloping horse)

SC---Oh, Massa, massa. What's gwing ter happen ter you now? And what's dis pore nigger gwine ter tell ter Mrs. Carter an' Miss Jinny, if I ever gets back to ST.Louis, if I ever does? Oh, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy

Sgt--(roughly) Shtow that stuff, yer black spalpeen.

C Sr-Sgt, I'm a dead man tomorrow. You wouldn't begrudge me a few minutes to say farewell to my only friend; for, slave though he be, he remains my fri

Sgt--(gently)Wal, thin, talk aisy, prisoner dear. If we have noise in headquarters I'll be losing me shtripes.

SC---Oh, Massa, massa----

C Sr-(hand on shoulder of slave) Scipio. pull yourself togethe. It is no disgrace, but an honour to die for the Stars and Bars. As soon as you are released find your way to Mrs. Carter and tell her that I died as a Southern gentleman should. Would God I might say the same of my son. (firing without) I reckon these are Hood's guns, now.

SC---O. ain't dis war a terrible thing — and all on account of us pore niggers.

C Jr-(enters. Sgt salutes) Where's General Siegel?

Sgt-Gone, sir; northeast abgle.

SC---Lawd-a-massy, do ah see a haunt; or is dat my Massa Reginald?

C Jr-(wheels about) Father.

C Sr-(aside) Reginald here? (aloud) I have no son.

SC---Aw. Massa.

C Jr-Father. Father. Your uniform---

C Sr-Sir, I am on duty.

C Jr-A spy.

C Sr-Yes, A spy; to be shot tomorrow at sunrise. And proud to die for Robert E. Lee and the cause.

C Jr-Oh, it can't be. (aside) There must be some way out of this. Scipio is here. I could strangle the guard. (aloud) I could forge a pass.

C Sr-Reginald Carter has sufficiently tarnished his name without recourse to forgery. Remember, sir; I have no son. I ask nothing from you -- except-- privacy.

C Jr-(pleading) Oh, Father.

SC---Lawd-a-massy, why was dis pore nigger ever born? (enter GRANT, who stands in doorway, smoking. Sgt salutes.)

SC---(aside)Ah sure is seeing haunts tonight. If dat isn't Mr. Grant. He's dee same and yet he aint dee same. But his seegar looks natural. Yassah, dat's Mr. Grant, shore as I'se born a black nigger. (aloud) Mr. Grant, dis here Carter fambly is havin' terrible ructions. Ah seed it comin' fore years ago; and now she's done come.

(during above speech Carter Jr recognizes Grant

(and salutes; Carter Sr starts slightly.)

G----(slowly) Reggie Carter, I'm glad to see you. Siegel tells me you are the best aide he ever had. Your promotion to Captaincy has just gone through. Who are your friends? Seems to me I've seen that rascally nigger before. And this other gentleman -- What? Your father? What does this mean, Lieutenant?

C Jr-General Siegel has ordered him to be shot at sunrise. He was caught within our lines this morning.

G----Evidence found on him?

C Jr-I don't know, sir.

Sgt--The ividence is there beyant the clicker. It's thim papers, ser. (Grant strides to table.)

G----Hm. Plans. Roughly drawn, but accurate. This is serious. Hm. Father and son. Hm. It's hard on the boy. But war is war. We are but pawns in a great game of chess. (paces, pauses, wheels on C Sr) Have you anything to say, Major Carter? Any plea? Any extenuating circumstances?

C Sr-Nothing, General. I am a spy, caught within your lines, and I know the fate that I must expect.

G----(to C Jr) You know the price your father must pay?

C Jr-Yes, sir.

G----Have you no plea to make; nothing to say in his behalf?

C Jr-General, I am no longer a child, but a soldier, and -- though my life is ruined, I know that, as you have just said, "war is war", and fate must play her part --- (voice breaks)

G----(paces the floor, sits at table, drumming with fingers. Examines papers) There is nothing to be done. Sentiment can not enter into this. There must be no weakness here. (rises and paces floor till his eye rests on the portrait of Lincoln.) Yet one strong man has shown clemency, and he's not generally considered weak. (Laughs harshly) Clemency's not in "Butcher" Grant's line. But, by heaven, I'm commander of the Union Forces, and whether it be a foolish whim or no, what I say goes. (strides to table and writes, repeating words "Pass Major Carter of the Confederate Army and his servant through our lines. May 15, 1864" Sgt, loose the prisoner.

C Jr-General (voice breaks)

G----(to Carter Sr) This pass will take you through our lines. Please give my regards to General Lee.

C Sr-(takes pass)I cannot attempt to thank you.

G----Major, no thanks are due. Make peace with your son! (lays hand on shoulder of Carter Jr.)

CJr--Father.

C Sr-Reginald. (clasp hands)

SC---Glory Halleluiah. Massa, you is free.

(distant rumble of cannon)

CURTAIN

vs. Alliance of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
			1			K															
			2		K																
			3		K																
			4			K															
			5			K															
			6			K	K														
			7																		
			8				K														
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

vs. ..... of ..... at ..... 19.....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Stacy			K															
			2																		
			3				K			K											
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			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	
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						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

Tuesday, Aug 24.
Cloudy
B--29.1
T--67
W--S.S

Yesterday J.R. finished his morning talks with an account of Arnold's attempt on Quebec, so stirring that we shall none of us forget it. Surely the spirit sustained throughout such a series of des--perate trials and reverses gives a showing of American man--hood for which we should all have undying pride and honour.

To-day H.D. began our instruction in Knots; and all of us got our pieces of rope bound and tidy under his good instruc--tion.

Gridley Hall passed the swimming test. This deserves specia credit for him,, for Gridley has had almost no expeience in the water before coming to Camp, and it has meant persistent and often discouraging work; and it also means much credit for Taylor Pillsbury, through whose perfectly persistant patience and understanding it really was done.

Hurrah! In the afternoon arrived our own actual First Merryweather; and Mrs Sam ; whom we have never before had the happiness of having in Camp; and after supper came two more wel=--come arrivals:

Samuel C Bennett
Elizabeth J. Bennett

Hallowell Gardiner Jr
Elizabeth Gardiner.

There was good Shell Navigation this morning, and much work on Boat-building.

Mr and Mrs Eagle had a lively discussion, just above the Quarry Slip, this morning, screaming and pecking at each othe very rudely.

Before giving the account of the Meet, this after-
-noon, it is surely timely to give a brief account of the mani-
-festation of faultless attire, given us by those arbiters of
fashion, the Faculty. We are convirced that not the Casino at
Newport, the Rose Show, or the Hunt Ball, could show such a combin-
-ation of verve and daring, with the most subtle harmony.

J.R. wore a saffron blouse, trousers in harmony, but of a deeper tint, and a straw hat, tastefully adorned with tall sprays of golden-rod, en ronde. The high-bred simplicity of his dress, it's impeccable harmony with his surroundings, showed itself no-
-where more markedly than in his use of suspenders. in the midst of our rural scenery.

J.G.W.'s esoteric philosphical tendencie s showed themselves subtly but unmistakeably, in his rich velvet smoking cap,

T.L., Lemon Verbena blouse, self-coloured trousers; his slight pro-British bias maifest in an Anglo-Indian helmet, of severly correct form.

J.A.L. jr, ever the glass of fashion, wore white blouse, light fawn trousers, a picture hat of self-coloured straw, and carried a light rose parasol.

H.D.'s dress was marked by the most subtle symbolism of his profession. In especial, the tooth-brush hanging from the breast pocket typified the marvellous sanitary advances of the age.

R.W., white blouse (worn with sapphire cord), taupe trousers, tall silk hat. A daring touch was added to the latter, by a Nile green scarf.

L.T., striped sleeveless waist-coat, scarlet and white, worn very decollete; sapphire hat, with emerald aigrette.

W.L., Dress coat, black English "Feller" hat.

W.G.R., Fawn-coloured robe, worn long, black hat.

Never were dash and coquetry better prtrayed than H.W.P.'s natty little Palm Beach costume. Petite Russian blouse, of brightest sapphire, camisole style, knee length, with hat of dark blue theme, worked out in Roman stripe motives, yellow and red.

R.W.P. nearly equalled him, in a lavender crepe Russian blouse. Subtly veiled coquetry showed in the mannish black derby hat, with royal purple drapings, in streamer form.

We keep for the last C.H.C. Impeccable as always, his tasteful blouse, severely correct trousers (in oyster white), English hat, grey felt with black band, marked him as ever the cynosure of all eyes. Perhaps the climax were his spats, of linen-coloured tissue.

The account of the Meet will follow, after this foolish--ness. It was one of the best we have ever had.

Late in the afternoon J.G.V caught 3 perch, off the Point, and later he, with T.L. and S.G.B. jr, caught 13.

Total, 22 Fish.

In the evening, we had Quiet Games, (two admirable rounds of Mythology, among them), and afterwars, a most completly foolish time of Black Board Relay; some of the sentenses are given below.

Mr and Mrs Gardiner, who arrived in the evening, spent the night at the Point, in their Ford truck. Theymare on a trip to the Rangeleys.

L.T.'s SONG.

You wonder why I don't look right----
I made a very silly bet last night;
All for the sake of a half a dollar
A pond of dough I swore I'd swaller--
My friends all laughed when I got it in my throat,
And did'nt it make me wince!
It gave me beads, and upon my word,
I have'nt been the same man since!
Chorus:
Sleep last night? I never got a wink of it,
Through those pains-- and now I come to think of it,
They're a-coming on again (Bis)
O Lor Lummy, but I do feel funny,
In my rum-tum-tum-tum-tum-tum-tummy!
O my! O Lor! O every variety of pain.'
They're a-comng on, a-coming on, a-comng on, a-coming on,
A-coming on, a-coming on again!

I'm the keeper of a small hotel,
I takes in boarders and I treats 'em well.
Everything you get from our servant Lottie
Is what you expect at a Table D'Hote
But there's one thing on our bill of fare
That has'nt been off for months,
That's a pair of fowl, and upon my word,
We've never had to cut them once.
Just last night everyone rejected them
But to-day, when I have disinfected them,
They're a-coming on again,
(Chorus as before.)

FINAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET.
****

Weather conditions were not as ideal as we have had in past years, for a cool southwest wind made it hard to keep well limbered up, and the overcast sky made photographing rather difficult. It is hard to hold the pose in the middle of a high jump while the photographer makes a half-second exposure. But in spite of the weather it was a first class meet with good competition in every event. The "dope" was upset in several cases, due in part to the failure of the scratch men to come up to past performances. Pillsbury's hard camping trip yesterday and Cushing's sore throat may have affected their work in some cases; but no one can deny that the winners did good work, fought hard, and deserved their credit.

SUMMARY OF POINT SCORES

CLASS A

	B.J.	H.J.	S.P.	100	440	Total
Thurber	5	4	5	1		15
Sumner	3	4		3	3	13
Pillsbury	1/2	1		5	5	11 1/2
Reynolds	1/2		3			3 1/2
Batchelder			1			1
Putnam, E.					1	1

× × × × × ×

CLASS B

Edwards, J.	3	1/5		5	5	13 1/5
Allem	1	3		3		7
Albree		5				5
Kane			5			5
Howe, H.	5					5
Howe, J.C.		1/5			3	3 1/5
Haskell		1/5	3			3 1/5
Thompson		1/5		1		1 1/5
Johnson		1/5	1			1 1/5
MacLeod D.					1	1

CLASS C

	B.J.	S.P.	H.J.	100	440	Total
Hamilton	5		5	1	1	12
Hill	1	3	3			7
Shaw	3		1/4	3		6 1/4
Ives		5	1/4			5 1/4
Cushing				5		5
Henderson					5	5
Simpkins					3	3
Peters		1				1
MacLeod,N.			1/4			1/4
Williams			1/4			1/4

+ + + + + + + +

CLASS A

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First Heat	Handicap	Time
Pillsbury	scratch	12 3/5 sec.
Pierce	7 ft.	
Putnam,E.	3 ft	
Newhall	7 ft.	

Pillsbury won easily without extending himself. Pierce and Putnam,E. were extremely close for second, but Putnam could not quite overcome Pierce's handicap.

Second Heat		
Thurber	1 ft.	13 sec.
Reynolds	3 ft.	
Putnam,S.	7 ft.	
Carey	10 ft.	

This was a very good race, although won in slower time than the first heat.

Third Heat		
Sumner	3 ft.	12 4/5 sec.
Hines	3 ft.	
Payson	10 ft.	
Batchelder	10 ft.	

Sumner won by a few feet, working hard. Hines had a good lead over Payson.

Finals	
Pillsbury	12 4/5 sec.
Sumner	
Thurber	
Hines	
Reynolds	
Pierce	

Although there was no doubt as to the order at the finish this was a very close and exciting race.

CLASS B

SHOT PUT.

	Hdkp	Distance
Kane	scratch	28' 1"
Haskell	2'	25' 1"
Johnson	2'	24' 10"

Kane, the scratch man, outclassed the rest of the field, although performances were good throughout. Handicaps made very little difference here.

BROAD JUMP

Howe, H.S.	6"	12' 11 1/4"
Edwards, J.	6"	12' 8 3/4"
Allen	4"	12' 5 3/4"
Albree	scratch	12' 5"

Albree was not quite up to his best. He would have placed if it had not been for the handicaps, but Howe made the best actual jump.

HIGH JUMP

Albree	scratch	4' 1"
Allen	scratch	3' 9"
Edwards, J.	3"	
Haskell	2"	
Howe, J.C.	3"	3' 8"
Johnson	3"	
Thompson	scratch	

Albree clearly outjumped the field, doing better than he has done this year. The handicaps are responsible for the large number tied for third.

CLASS C

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First heat	Hdkp	Time
Cushing	scratch	14 sec.
Birckhead	8'	
Alsop	25'	
Dodge	25'	

Cushing won this heat easily. Birckhead had a good lead over Alsop. Dodge was a conservatime fourth.

Second heat		
Hall	15'	15 sec.
Henderson	5'	
Gardiner	5'	

This was a very close race, Hall beating out Henderson by inches. Both were working hard.

Third heat		
Marvin	10'	14 3/5 sec.
Hill	5'	
Ives	5'	
MacLeod, N.	15'	

Marvin led by six feet in a very pretty race. Hill and Ives

were very close.

Fourth Heat	Hdkp	Time
Hamilton	3'	15 sec.
Lynch	5'	
Simpkins	5'	
Peters	15'	

Hamilton won easily, with Lynch and Simpkins fighting it out for second place.

Fifth heat		
Shaw	1'	15 sec.
Stackpole	15'	
Williams	10'	

A very good race, Shaw winning by a foot, on a fine sprint.

First heat semi-finals

Cushing	15 sec.
Stackpole	
Hall	
Birckhead	
Lynch	

Cushing led easily. Hall was close behind Stackpole, wiht Birckhead trailing him by inches.

Second heat semi-finals

Shaw	15 sec.
Hamilton	
Marvin	
Hill	
Henderson	

Shaw had a three foot lead at the tape. Marvin, running very well was only inches behind Hamilton.

FINALS

Cushing	15 sec.
Shaw	
Hamilton	
Marvin	
Stackpole	
Hall	

This was a good race, although Cushing had a good yard at the finish. There was no space of more than four feet between any two runners.

440 YARD RUN — Class A.

		Time
Pillsbury	scratch	
Sumner	7 yd.	1 min. 8 2/5 sec.
Putnam,E.	2 yd.	
Hines	7	
Putnam,S.	10	
Reynolds	7	
Thurber	scratch	
Batchelder	20	
Payson	10	
Pierce	20	

Pillsbury won handily, running a very pretty race. He had passed the field by the time they reached the last turn, and his time is excellent for this track. Sumner was next, working hard, with E.Putnam about a yard behind. The next four were very close, Hines beating out the others with a fine sprint. Batchelder was less than a foot ahead of Payson.

SHOT PUT

	Hdkp.	Distance
Thurber	scratch	22' 6"
Reynolds	1 ft.	21' 6"
Batchelder	1 ft. 6 in.	21' 4"

Thurber id well throughout, but was pushed close by Reynolds, and the result was not settled until the last put, which was Thurber's best. Pillsbury, the other scratch man, was not up to his usual form.

BROAD JUMP

	Hdkp.	Distance
Thurber	scratch	15' 7"
Sumner	scratch	15' 5 1/4"
Pillsbury	7"	14' 11 3/4"
Reynolds	7"	14' 11 3/4"

Both Thurber and Sumner did better than this, but either fouled, missed the take-off, or fell backward. Sumner had particularly hard luck, for his last jump, which was better than Thurber's was foul by less than an inch; so little that there was question among the judges for a time as to whether it should stand or not. The tie for third is quite unusual in the broad jump.

HIGH JUMP

		Hdkp.	Height
Thurber)		scratch	4' 2"
Sumner)	tie	2"	4' 2"
Pillsbury		1/2"	4' 1 1/2"

Nearly everyone seemed off form in this event, particularly Thurber. Pillsbury seemed to be nearer his usual mark than the others.

CLASS B

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First heat	Hdkp.	Time
Allen	scratch	14 3/5 sec.
Howe, J.C.	4'	
Kane	20'	
MacLeod, D.	20'	

The finish was in rather open order, the shortest space being five feet between Howe and Kane.

Second Heat		
Edwards, J.	10'	13 4/5 sec.
Albree	scratch	
Edwards, D.	2'	
Johnson	4'	

Everyone worked hard in this heat. Edwards had a good lead at the tape.

Third Heat		
Thompson	scratch	14 1/5 sec.
Howe, H.S.	3'	
Haskell	15'	

A close heat, but the contestants did not appear to be working as hard as in the last heat.

FINALS	
Edwards, J.	13 3/5 sec.
Allen	
Thompson	
Albree	
Howe, H.S.	
Howe, J.C.	

It is always unfortunate when a man with a fairly large handicap wins an event, because someone is sure to crab and say that he was loafing in the preliminaries; but here Edwards ran well enough to place from scratch, and showed great improvement over his past performances. Allen pushed him fairly slose, and the others were well bunched a short distance behind.

440 YARD RUN

	Hdkp	Time
Edwards, J.	5 yds.	1 min. 14 sec.
Howe, J.C.	5 yds	
MacLeod, D.	100 yds	
Allen	scratch	
Haskell	35 yds	
Johnson	25 yd	
Albree	scratch	
Edwards, D.	19 yd	
Howe, H.S.	30 yd	
Kane	50 yd	

CLASS C
440 YARD RUN

	Hdkp	Time
Henderson	35 yd.	1min. 51 4/5 sec.
Simpkins	50	
Hamilton	2	
Marvin	15	
Cushing	scratch	
Shaw	1	
Ives	15	
Stackpole	35	
Lynch	5	
Hill	15	
Williams	3	
Peters	25	
Alsop	35	
Gardiner	20	
MacLeod,N.	25	
Hall	35	

The feature of this race was the running of Henderson. Starting with a generous handicap he started off at a fast pace which brought him up with Simpkins by the time they reached the last turn, he held his lead throughout, and finished well ahead of Hamilton, who started from close to scratch. The latter ran well, working through the field in good style,but Henderson's lead at the finish was nearly as long as his handicap. Simpkins ran much better than he has before, and was able to place by virtue of his handicap.Following Marvin the others finished in close order, the last six coming in within fifteen feet of one another.

HIGH JUMP

	Hdkp	Height
Hamilton	Scratch	3' 5 1/2"
Hill	scratch	3' 4 1/2"
Ives	3"	
MacLeod,N.	3"	3' 3 1/2"
Shaw	scratch	
Williams	1"	

Handicaps made rather little difference in this event, except to create the four-cornered tie for third place. Hamilton and Hill, both scratch, fought it out for first, the former finally clearing 3' 5 1/2" for first place.

SHOT PUT

	Hdkp	Distance
Ives	2' 3"	21' 3"
Hill	2' 6"	20' 8"
Peters	2' 6"	20' 3"

The scratch men were off form in this event, while most of the others showed marked improvement. In fact Ives's best was only a few inches behind the best made from scratch, by Cushing.

BROAD JUMP

	Hdkp	Distance
Hamilton	6"	11' 7 3/4"
Shaw	2"	11' 7"
Hill	scratch	11' 6 3/4"
Henderson	9"	11' 6 1/2"

This was probably the most closely contested event of the afternoon, as will be seen from the distances made. The first man and the fourth were only an inch and a quarter apart! The lead changed hands several times in the course of the jumping, and the results might have been quite different if several good tries had not been fouled or distance lost by jumping from behind the take-off.

We almost forgot one of the annual features of final track and field, namely the faculty hats. All of the silk hats were on deck, and numerous straws. J.C.H. was resplendent in the blue and red mitre cap. J.R.'s costume was rustic in its conception: simple and effective. His suspenders appeared outside his shirt, and his straw hat was trimmed with golden-rod. L.T. was decked with the fancy vest and dark broad-brimmed hat. H.D. represented a walking infirmary, with head mirror, stethoscope, arm in sling, tooth brush on shirt, [illegible], and crutches. H.W.P. was voted most picturesque in blue tunic and a marvelous hat, broad-brimmed with a crown of many colors. Our art editor must explain what he represented. What does a poor sporting editor know of such things?

August
Friday, ~~May~~ 25
Foggy &overcast
spatters of rain
B--29.04
T--65

Mr and Mrs Gardiner went on toRangeley, after breakfast.

The Pine Boudoirites, last night, were R.W.B., with Dick Albree, Phil Allen, and Sum Putnam; the denizens of Faculty Coffee were H.W.P., with Birckhead, Johnny Wig,and Lynch. Oh no, the two bunches were the other way round; but both report a wonderful night's sleep.

The weather was unsatisfactory all day; heavily overcast, with occasional spatters of rain; but we got in good

SOCCER.

Seniors

Yannerdicks	Bean fits
S.C.B.	J.A.L. jr.
H.D.	R.W.
W.L.	J.G.W.
R.W.P.	J.R.
T.L.	W.G.R.
L.T	C.H.C.
Pillsbury	H.W.P.
Reynolds	Thurber
Carey	Hines
Kane	Putnam E.
Putnam S.	Pierce.

Umpire ----Beaumont Newhall.

Juniors

Whoosicks	Wissicks
Albree	Batchelder
Allen	Johnson
Howe, H.S.	Edwards J.
Thompson	Howe J.C.
Williams	Shaw
Haskell	Sumner
Hamilton	Edwards D.
Ives	Gardiner
Lynch	Stackpole
Alsop	Marvin
Simpkins	Mcleod D.
Peters	Mcleod N.
Birckhead	Hill
Hall	Henderson.

Umpire, Payson

The official account of the Soccer will follow later.

Friday, ~~July~~ Aug 25,
Cont'd.

Meanti e the wind had risen to full Game Test strength, with heavy white-caps; and just after the Senior Soccer, Taylor Pill passed the Canoe Test, doing it extremely well in every way. It is perfectly fine to have our company of anoe men increasing so well. W.G.R. and W.L. are trying it again next time, but we re pretty done up after Soccer, to-day. ---- We recall T.W.'s grit, last summer, in passing the Test successfully, after the seventh attempt.

Fishermen:

J.G.W.	T.L.
S.G.B. jr.	R.W.
S.Putnam	Thurber
4 Bass,	1 Bass
2 Perch	4 Perch
2 Chub	
Total, 13 Fish	

A good catch, for so sort a time; but it was the anchor that you ought to have thrown in Ridley, not yourself! He got the two quite mixed, and threw himself, overboard, backwards, very neatly; thereby joining the Asssociation, of which we have already such illustrious members, headed by H.R; and earn--ing for himself the happily bestowed title of Waterproof Watts (N.B. He certainly has earned another tatile; of taking jokes against himself with A. 1. niceness!)

In the evening, T.L. gave us one of the very nicest of his music evenings; playing exquisite things of Grieg, Brahms and Tschaikowsky, and giving us most interesting analyses of the three men's work.

This was a day so brim-full of doings, it will be hard to get them in!

Satyrday, July 26
Cloudy; rain off and on all day.
B--28.
T--64.
W--W.&

The rain came off and on, in pretty solid showers, and enabled us to get in Prometheans, 4 bands going out, and to get well started on the Shell Races, as well as putting in good work on Boat Building.

Prometheans.

E. Putnam
Lynch
Howe H.S.
With J.A.L. jr.
Time, 18 minutes, 50 seconds.

A very good place was chosen, near the shore, about the middl of the Scouting Course. The Prometheans used good judgment, all round, especially in use of good material. Howe got bigger stuff with a machete, Lynch collected pine twigs under E. Put' directions. By using plenty of shredded birch bark and twigs, they got fire on the second match, and had water boiling in fine time. They swung their kettle a little too high.

Newhall
Howe J.C.
Shaw
With R.W.
Time, 38 Minutes.

This bunch also used good head in choosing fire-plce, and in kind of material. They spent rather too much time gettin wood, but got a fine supply. Newhall smothered the fire at first with too much birch bark, and Shaw spilled some of the water, but they got their fire going well, on the whole, an the 3rd ma

Hines
Kane
Sumner,
With W.L.
Time, 36 Minutes, 40 Seconds.

This bunch found a good fire-place; one used by former Pro-metheans; They got good stuff, birch bark and white pine twigs; got fire started in 10 minutes, 10 seconds, on the 3rd match; but they choked it at first with much too much fue and it went feebly. Kane suggested letting it alone, and it began to go finely, the water boiling ten minutes later.

Saturday, August 26, cont'd
Both crotches and cross sticks were well selected and well set up.

The Paleolithic Men:
Thurber
Marvin
Birkhead
With J.R.

Thi bunch did not know the restrictions about not using bark from standing trees, and while J.R. was away used bark from live birches. Made mistake of putting bark too flat, so chance for draft. After several failures, fire got vigorously under way on the 6th match. Mistook red pine stump for white, but it burnt well enough, being dry. Put water on to boil, after 40 minutes. At 46 minutes, water began to simmer, fire going stron Ordered to quit at that time, as large pine against whtth fire was built was burning briskly, and we did not wish the tree killed Mistake to build fire against a tree, living or dead; fine way to start a forest fire, as flames soon go roaring up the trunk, and can't be reached to put out.)

SHELL RACES.

Prefects: First Heat

R.W.P.
H.W.P.

The first heat of the Prefects race was won by Patterson, over Putnam, by 3 lengths. Bob had the race well in hand, all the way. Put. rowed as well as he has this year, and did well to hold Patterson at all, particularly as he was rowing at about 22 to the winner's 26. The time for this heat was lost.

Second Heat
W.G.R.
W.L.
Time, 3.23.3/5

This was won by W.G.R. W.L., though he did as well as he ever has, was clearly out-matched, coming in 8 lengths behind.

Finals
(Noble & Greenough's)
R.W.P.
W.G.R.
Time, 3.17

In this race, the Captain of the Noble's crew was defeated by his rangey powerful stroke. The time was the best of the afternoon. R.W.P. rowed at 33 over the entire course, and fin-ished 5 lengths to the good. The race should have been much

Boys.
First Heat
E. Putnam, Time, 3.5.1.4/5
Albree
Thompson.

The first heat of the boys' races was won handily by E. Put. who led Albree by 6 lengths at the finish. Thonpson did well in hanging on to Albree as he did, and finished a close third

Second Heat.
Thurber Time, 3.30.2/5
Pillsbury

There were only two in this heat, as one entry met with a mishap on the way to the starting line, Thurber won, in the time stated, but Pillsbury gave him a very good rub, and was lapping him, up till within 200 yards of the finish.

Third Heat.
Hines
S. Putnam
Howe J.C.

The time for this heat was unfortunately lost, as the stop watch acted queerly at this point. It was the most stectacular race of the day. Hines led all the way down the course, and seemingly had the race well in hand, only to catch a very cost crab (due, undoubtedly, to the fact that his fore arm was "frozen up"), only 3 lengths from the finish line; thus allow-ing S.Putnam to nose him out. J.C. Howe finished a good third, two lengths behind S. Putnam, who showed his best form for this year.

Finals:
Thurber
E Putnam Time, 3.19.2/5
S. Putnam

Last years' champion, Thurber, finished the winner again. His time was excellent. He showed his best form, and rowed over the course at about 26 strokes to the minute. E. Put showed great improvement over last year's work, but was distinctly out-classed, and finished some lengths behind Thurber. S. Put finished well behind his brother, but did most creditable, as as his boat was strange to him, and had strung a large leak.

The longlooked for and joyfully welcome arrivals of the day came at different times, A.S. arriving in the morning, the others later, but we put their names all together.

Mrs Charles Thorndike, (Helen Thorndike)
Charlie Thorndike
Abbot Stevens.
Caroline Stevens.

FINAL PROMETHEANISM.

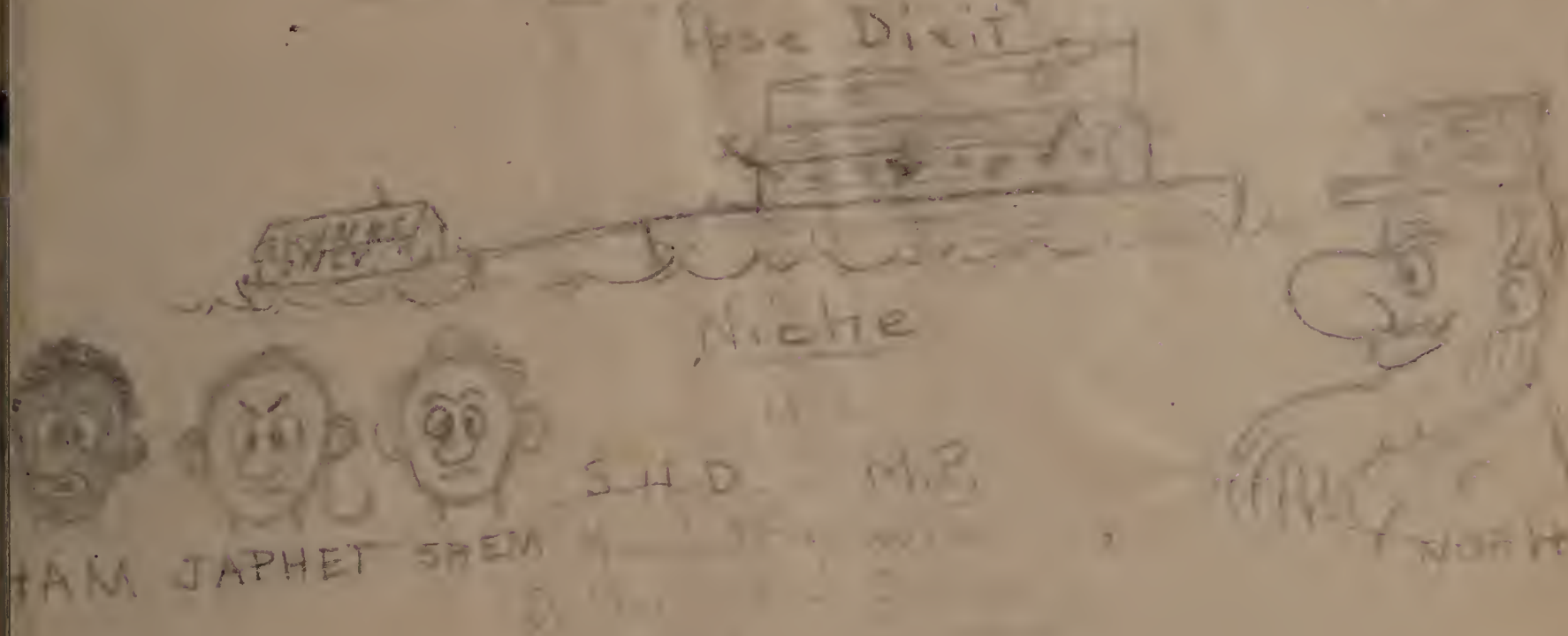
This was a competition between the four boys who had shown most skill in previous competitions: Edwards D., Pillsbury, Putnam E., and Hines. Each of these four worked well, with no assistants.

Hines went out to the Point, where he cut pieces from a small piece of board he found. He had also some birch bark, and sugar maple twigs. He made his fire much too small, and added to it too slowly, so that the affair was always tiny. Also he built it flat or the ground, so that there was no draft. He got no white pine, though there was some growing near him. After 40 minutes work, he was told to desist, being out of the running.

Putnam E., like Hines, built his fire too flat, so that the rather rotten birch bark he had collected got no chance to burn. He had white pine twigs, but not enough of them, and his fire when going was always small. He should have got more birch bark, and better. He was in too much of a hurry. Told to withdraw after 43 minutes, being hopelessly out of it.

Pillsbury found an old white pine stump, and chipped off fire--wood from that. With this he easily got a fire going. His troubles were that hechecked the effectiveness of his white pine fire with rotten wet poplar and birch, and did not put the kettle on soon enough, losing some valuable heat. He boiled water in 40 minutes.

Edwards D. excelled in every way. He also found a white pine stump, and took his fuel entirely from this, lighting his fire on the second match, with no birch bark. He put his kettle on quickly and low, making the most of his heat. His fire was well arranged, and his fire-place neat. He boiled water in 29 minutes, good time for a lone hand.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HAM JAPHET SHEM
NORTH

Satyrday. August 26,
Cont'd.

NOAH'S BIRTHDAY.

The Natal Day of the Father of Navigation was celebrated duly, with as prettily carried out evolutions as we have ever had. The entire fleet deployed past the float, then circumnavigated Oak Island, and went through various evolut-tions to the South of it. They then moved North, and again deployed past the Float. Then, with the Flag Ship as a pivot they circled Pickerel Rock, the canoes doing it once, and then going in, the Row Boats twice. The line and distances were beautifully kept, showing good work all round, and it was an extremely pretty sight. The account of the Charades follows, by our Dramatic Editor; we will only say first that a very heart-warming finish was given to the evening, by the singing of the Graduates Song, by as big a group of Graduates as we have ever had in Camp, exclusive of Reunions: A. Stevens, C. Thorn-dike, C. Corning, J. Richards, L. Terry, J.A. Lowell, jr. W. Lowell, H. Davis, H.W. Putnam. --- To say that we are proud of them!

CHARADES.

I. Castanet. M.D.

The three syllables of this admirable charade were all given in one scene, a combat in the Roman amphitheatre between two gladiators with net and trident. R.W.P. with the trident, Reynolds with the net, proved themselves skilful and gallant fighters. The Roman audience on one side, our own on the other, watched them with breathless interest. Finally the fatal net was cast over the head of R.W.P. who at the dreaded verdict, pollice versa, met his death like a soldier and a gentleman. "Butchered to make a Roman holiday." We should have turned our thumbs up; but we were not consulted.

The whole word showed us Carmencita(E.Putnam) in all her sinuous and ~~xxxxx~~ serpentine grace,dancing before a Spanish audience no less enthusiastic than our own,rattling her castanets in an entrancing fashion.

II. Accent. J.G.W.

This was given in three scenes."Axe"presented the descent of swift and terrible retribution on the head of Henderson,who appraently had been guilty of all the crimes in the calendar. Appearances are deceitful;we should never have supposed it, Larry ! He was beheaded,and there was an end of him--for the time ! "Cent"gave the reading of a will by a lawyer(J.L.A.L.Jr,)the relatives listening eagerly to hear of large sums left to them. Alas ! strange and unheard-of charities received thousands each, while sister,brother,nephew,received one cent each ! In the final scene,J.G.W.delivered a lecture on "Lidgeradjure",in his own inimitable and indescribale way.But stay ! I cannot leave this charade without copying the indictment of the wretched Henderson,~~xxxxxxx~~d recited by J.G.W.with terrible solemnity.

"Avis ! avis ! avis ! Oyez ! oyez ! oyez ! hear ye ! (ter.)

By the order od his Highness Bohunkus the I4th,(whom may God preserve,) this double-dyed villain and blackhearted knave has been sentenced to have his ugly head severed from his grotesque ~~xxdy~~ trunk,as a just punishment for the heinous crime which he has committed. For this insolent braggart and swashbuckler did openly ,in broad daylight and in the sight of all men, jostle the Lord High Chancellor of the Power House,which august person is of the blood royal,and in the august favor of our Lord and sovereign Bohunkus the I4th.Take warning ! take warning ! take warning !"

III. Pirate. J.R.

In this word the first scene presented an episode famous in nursery literature; a truly royal king(R.W.)and queen, (S.Putnam) seated at a table which literally groaned beneath the weight of a mammoth Pie, which when opened, revealed Blackbirds, (not quite four-and-twenty, but as many as Moab would hold !) who began to sing, vigorously if not melodiously. The second scene was "Rat", and showed the Mayor(J.R.)and Council of Hamlen Town, in great trouble; to whom entered the Pied Piper(H.W.P.)who, being promised his thousand guilders, proceeded to "rid the town of rats" in prompt and workmanlike fashion.---The third scene showed the deck of the schooner Hispaniola; the apple-barrel, and Jim Hawkins(Lynch)climbing into it; Then appeared John Silver(J.R.) and his confederates, sitting down to take counsel around the barrel. We really seemed to be living in "Treasure Island"; and when, after dooming to death the owner and manager of the ship, they pledged each other in formidable-looking bottles, and sang "Fifteen Men on the Dead Mens' Chest", etc, we acthally shook in our shoes, and wondered whether Captain John and the others were what they seem to be, or whether we go daily in peril of o our lives. ----

IV. Jilt. T.L. This charade was an innovation; the different scenes being taken from the four letters of the word. J and I showed a lively meeting between a country "Jay"(Pillsbury), and a distinguished oculist, (Dodge) the former insisting on having his eyes examined, but stoutly refusing to remove his spectacles. L showed a most exciting scene on and "Tl" trolley car, passengers fighting for seats, car swaying, general confusion. T. presented a golf course, and L.T. sadly hampered in his efforts to make a stroke. Finally, the whole word showed an unhappy suitor(Haskell)most abominably jilted by his fickle lady-love, (Dodge)., in favor of another swain, (Newhall.) So, with the Graduate Song as above ended a merry evening.

Though the day was threatening, with low grey clouds, and wind in the worst quarter, the rain held off till night.

Sunday, August 27
B. 28.9
T. 60
W--N.E.
Cloudy.

Johnny Wig. began the day gaily, by falling in off the Float, <u>with the family wash!</u>

The grey weather was not cold, but soft and fresh, and we were able to have our longhoped for

PICNIC AT GOOSE BEACH.

Ouananiche:

C.H.C.

S.W.D.	M.P.
Gardiner	Hill
Wiggins J.	L.E.W.
C.S.	Alsop
R.W.P.	C. Thorndike.

L.E.R.
Mrs Thorndike.

Cushing	Wiggins C.

Hepburn

Eben	Corker	Abol	Warry	Rhopgenus
Thurber	Hines	Pillsbury	A.S.	J. A. L. Jr.
Carey	Putnam E.	REynolds	Johnson	Putnam S.
Edwardd J.	Allen	Sumner	Howe, H.S.	Howe J.C.
Stackpole	Albree	Hamilton	Haskell	Shaw.

Identical	Yawner	Williwaw	Pantasote.
H.W.P.	Batchelder	W.L.	W.G.R.
Kane	Thompson	Payson	Edwards D.
Marvin	Ives	Birckhead	Mcleod N.

Erebus	Terror
H.D.	L.T.
Pierce	Mcleod
Lynch	R.R.

Walkers:

J.R.	Newhall
J.G.W.	Peters
R.W.	Simpkins
Dodge	Williams
Henderson	Mill

It was pretty nice to see our two new Canoe Men, Frog and Dickie, handling their four-paddlers like old timers; also

Sunday, August 27

to see A.S. in the stern of a canoe again, and Charles Thorn-
-dike, mighty paddle-wielder, in the Quanny. Such a crew! He,
and our splendid quartette of Amazons (P.S.It was pretty nice to
see C.S. handling a paddle again, just as she always used to)
drove the Quanny along at such a pace that the rest of us were
wiping dripping brows.

There was very fine Skowhegan at the fallen Abbot Tree,
one game having the unusual result of a tie score. The
Lingerers at the Picnic place, possessors of colds, (Cushing)
Sore Toes (L.T. and R.W.P.), and Ladies, (L.E.R., L.E.W.,R.R.)
got a good fire going (on the first match, as was the one lighte
just after the big shower, on the 2nd Horn trip) and wrote
petry. Then, after the crowd came back from the Abbot Ttree,
we had the two delightful stories that belong to the place,
the Devil and the Old Man, and The Western Islands.

On the trip back, the Aeroplane which has been cavorting
at the Mills during this last week,bore down above us, and circle
twice, to follow us on our course. Great speed, set and held
by the Quanny on the way home. The only casualties were that Sid-
-ney Williams lost his sweater in the woods, and that L.T.'s
mighty strength broke an oar on the way up.

In the evening we had The Man Who Was, one of the very finer
of the Kipling stories.

We have left till now the account of the Voting for Desserts
During the morning, the door was covered with lampoons and
campaign documents of all kinds.The Campaign Speeches were
very spirited. H.D. put in a forceful appeal, lightened with
telling touches, for the mental and bodily vigour induced by
by Rice Pudding. J.A. R. jr countered with a brilliant counter

attck, vigorously Epicurean in tone: "Shall all be utilitarian, and for bodily health merely? For this one week let us shake off hypochondria, and have some joy of life. Do what the Doctor forbids, and vote for Piel" I.T., C.H.C., J.R R.W. and others also spoke feelingly. We give the campaign verses later; but what can be said of the dark chicanery of J.G.W., who under the guise of would-be Hebrew charcters, tricked the clear, trusting minds of many of his friends, and secured a double vote for the gluey concoction. We think theere was also doubtful dealing on Skipper's part, in allowing this subterfuge on the official ballot!

Special Details for the Week:

Merryweather Light
Fines

Flag, Mcleod D. Inspectors, S. Putnam, Johnson

CONCERNING FOREIGNERS.

The pensive Hindu spends his pice,
The pice he has been hoarding,
And buys with them nutritious rice,
His greatest treat affording.

The Brahmin at his sacrifice,
In lowly worship bending,
To Vishnu offers sacred rice,
His highest bliss portending.

The Moslem(in his eating nice!)
The gay kiosk frequenting,
Cries"Na! Bismillah! bring me rice,
Or rage I shall be venting!"

And shall these far and foreign tribes,
Show wise discrimination,
While we with base unseemly gibes
Pursue recrimination?

Nay! nay! Friend Murd, bring forth the rice!
With eggs, milk, raisins mix it,
And we shall dine in Paradise,----
As near as you can fix it!

THE WATCHWORD.

"Now what is the word ?" quoth Aubrey Murd;
"Now what is the word ?" quoth he;
"The word is "RICE ;"come make in a trice
A pudding thereof for me !

Take creamy milk,friend Aubrey,
From "longicaudate kine";
To make it nice,take every spice
Your genius can combine.

And next,I beg,take many an egg,
With yolks of molten gold;
And raisins prime,from orient clime,
The best that may be sold;

Then add the rice,good Aubrey,
With sugar to make it sweet;
And I will sw ear,there's never so.rare,
No,never so rare a treat !

The Final Ballot

Blueberry Pie	Rice Pudding
Apple Pie	Frog Dumplings
Jam-rolls	Peaches

Gingerbread & Whipped Cream
Chocolate Ice Cream
Vanilla Ice Cream, Chocolate Sauce.

JUNIOR LEAGUE. SEASON.

Name	A.B.	R.	H.	Average
Putnam, E.	12	7	6	.500
H.W.P.	22	7	10	.455
Haskell	11	4	5	.455
W.L.	27	19	11	.407
R.W.P.	22	7	8	.364
Putnam, S.	20	12	7	.350
King	10	5	3	.300
W.G.R.	17	9	5	.294
Dalton	11	1	3	.273
Hill	11	1	3	.273
Albree	26	7	7	.265
Bremer	4	3	1	.250
Howe, J.	16	7	4	.250
Johnson	24	4	6	.250
Pillsbury	16	8	4	.250
Edwards, J.	23	3	5	.217
Carey	24	10	5	.208
Thurber	30	15	6	.200
Wiggins, J.	5	0	1	.200
Hines	23	16	8	.184
Allen	13	3	2	.154
Reynolds	13	5	2	.154
Pierce	14	1	2	.143
Cushing	9	2	1	.111
Howe, H.	24	2	2	.083
Thompson	12	1	1	.083
Ives	6	1	0	.000
Shaw	5	1	0	.000

Sunday, August 27, C
cont'd

Skowhegan at the Abbot Tree.

	1		2	
W.G.R.	X		X	
Gardiner	⊗		X	
Williams		••	✓	
Johnson	⊗		X	
Thurber	X	•	X	
Henderson	X	⊙••	X	•••
Haskell	✓	••••	X	•
Simpkins	X		✓	
Kane	X		X	
J.R.	X	•☠	X	
Howe H	X		X	•
MacLeod D	X		X	••
Hall	X		X	
W.L.	X	•	✓	
R.W.	X	••	X	
Pierce	X		X	
Putnam S		•••	✓	
Batch	X		✓	
Shaw	X		/	•
Carey	X	••	X	•••
Sumner		•☠	X	
Edw D	X		✓	
Dodge	X		X	
allen		••☠	X	•••
	20	21	17	16

	1		2	
H.W.P.	X			•
Payson		•		•
albree	X	••	X	
Hill	X		X	
Hines	X	•		••
J.A.L.	X		X	•
Birchard	X		X	
Howe J.C.		1	X	
Marvin	X	•	X	
Wig J	X		X	
Stark	X	•••	X	
Reynolds	X	•••		••
Pill	X			••
Marshall	X		X	
Lynch	X		X	
aldrich	X	•	X	•
Thompson	X		✓	
Putnam E	X		X	••
Hamilton	X		X	
MacLeod N		•••	X	•
Peters	X		X	•
Edward S	X	•	X	
Wig C	X		X	•
Ives	X	•		••
	21	17	17	16

NOAH'S BIRTHDAY.

This is the birthday of Father Noah!
Raise the paddle, dip the oah!
Every hero,
Bend and steer, oh,
Toward the dark Oak Island shoah!

This is the birthday of Father Noah!
If it hadn't been, 'twere a boah!
All the world
In deluge whirled,
Nobody left alive no moah!

This is the birthday of Father Noah!
Drink his health with cheerful roah!
Evolutions, revolutions,
Hifalutions, gyfalutions,
Glory, glory ever moah!

Monday,
August 28
Rainy
B---29 1
T---61
W---N.E.,

It was a disappointment to wake to heavy rain, which lasted all day, with a few let-ups; still, there was the gain that lots of much needed work was put in on the boats.

There was a merry event when one of the tin-can barrels fell out of the wheel-barrow just at the top of the hill, and bounded down the slope, with its contents hurtling in all directions along the way.

In the afternoon, about ## half the Camp was assembled for Boat-building, part in the Shop, the other in the Annex, while the other half played extremely lively Progressive Ping--Pong, those who dropped out taking up Bean-bags on the piazza At 3.45 the first lot of Boat-builders came in for Ping-pong and Bean-bags, the Ping-pongers going to Boat-building. During the first shift, the Shop was in charge of W.G.R., the Annex of W.L.; for the second shift, R.W.P. took the Shop, F.W.P. the Annex. Very good work has been put in, both by the builders and by those in charge; there will be some very good entries, and with luck in wind, the races ought to be fine ones.

The best score at Bean-bags was made by H.D., who put in 5 out of 6 bags, and "Pick-wick", in succession.

At Ping-pong, at the Senior Table, Reynolds beat twice; S.H.D. once; H.W.P., J.R., and Putnam S. each once. (J.R. at "Mucker Tick-tacks"); all these in the first shift, In the second shift, our Ping-pong King, W.L., won four times out of six, defeating successively Hines(twice), Haskell, and Carey; and being defeated only by J.A.L. jr (after a terrific struggle,)and by Hines, in Mucker Tick-tacks.

For the Juniors, The Pin-pong King won 3 times out of 5,

Monday, August 28,
Cont'd. defeating H.S. Howe & Cushing (twice); and being defeated only by Cushing. H.S. Howe also won, over Pierce.

In the second flight, M.P. defeated J.C. Howe, and then was defeated by him; Lynch defeated Mcleod; Edwards D. defeated Lynch; W.G.R. defeated Edwards; and Howe J.C. (the only one to win twice), defeated Carey.

RUNS

At 5 P.M., sharp.

Class A.	Class B.	Class C.
H.D.	L.T.	J.R.
Thurber	Allen	Alsop
Hines	(Cushing)	Birckhead
(Payson)	Edwards D.	Hall
Batchelder	Edwards J.	Henderson
Carey	Gardiner	Dodge
Putnam E.	Haskell	Hill
Albree	Hamilton	Ives
Pierce	(Howe H.S.)	Kane
H.W.P.	Howe J.C.	Lynch
R.W.P.	Newhall	Mcleod D.
	Putnam S.	Mcleod N.
	Thompson	(Peters)
(R.W., J.G.W., and J.A.L. went on a separate run to the Sand Slide,)	R.W.	Simpkins
	J.G.W.	Williams
	Sumner	(Shaw)
	W.L.	Stackpole
	Johnson	Marvin
		C.H.C.
		W.G.R.

(Those in brackets did not run.)

Class A. ran to the hill this side of Goose Beach; with the first five to finish as follows: Thurber, Putnam E., H.D., H.W.P., Albree, Pillsbury.

Class B. to the Snad Slide, through the woods: finishing Sumner Newhall, Putnam S, Allen, Edwards J.

Class C., to the Sand Slide over the hill; finishing, Lynch Ives, Henderson, J.R., Williams.

Alas, the Thorndikes left in the midst of dinner, the Stevenses, at 3 o'clock, all in downpours of rain; but to cheer us, at supper arrived

Philip Batchelder

A glorious day, of perfectly glorious doings. Tuesday, August 29
Clear
B--29.0
T--81
W--N.W.

It poured nearly all night, so that every-thing was soaked, and running; but in the early morning the storm cleared brilliantly, and we woke to as sparkling a morning as we have had all summer.

SUNDRY ALL DAY EXPEDITIONS

Ouananiche, to York Hill

R.W.

M'P'	Putnam S.
Edwards J.	Thompson
Allen	Newhall
Howe J.C.	Thurber
J.A.L.	C.H C

R.R.
Mrs Hill

Royal and Hornbeam.

Eben	Abol	Warri	Corker	Rigo
J.R.	L.T.	H.D.	H.W.P.	Hines
Reynolds	Edwards D.	S.H.D.	P.B.	Putnam E.
Hill	Lynch	Carey	Haskell	Dodge
Stackpole	Albree	Marvin	Ives	Howe, H.S.

Yammer	Williwaw	Identical	Terror.
W.G.R.	W.L.	Kane	Pillsbury
Johnson	Sumner	Hamilton	Mcleod D.
Henderson	Mcleod N.	Alsop	Hall
Cushing	Peters		Simpkins.

Stay-at-Homes.

L.E.R.	R.W.P.	Pierce
H.R.	Payson	Gardiner
J.G.W.	Shaw	Birchhead
T.L.	Batchelder	Williams

The Big Trips could not well have gone off more perfectly. The Ouananiche, with a really powerful crew, started at 10 o'clock, and reachedthe North-west Brook at 5 minutes of 11; fine time, with a head wind. The Brook, like all the others,

was higher than we have ever known it; and our Commodore steered a fine course, both going up and coming down.(We did not have to make a single real stop, coming down, in spite of the sharp curves.)

We found the meadow perfectly sopping wet, but sought a higher knoll, for a very pleasant little time of sunning, then a elicious lunch; salmon salad, nd less, nut bread, sandwiches, etc.

We started off at 11.45The colour everywhere was splendid, the air sparkling clear, ~~and clear~~, and cool enough to have a snap to it.The start for York Hill was made all together,but R.R. and Mrs Hill only kept on to the first rise.

The way was beautiful, all along, where the road winds in among the mountains, and at the Height of Land, where you come out on on the full amphitheatre of the North-weaters mountains, it is simply magnificent.Abraham, Saddle-back, Blue, Sugar-loaf, and Bigelow all stood up,as sharp as if cut out, and splendidly high. We reached York Hill at 1.55; good time, for 7 miles, and I let it at 2.30. We found sheep on top, and a gallant steed; on which latter Dickie Thurber, spurred on by a bet with R.W. that he couldn't do it, gallantly mounted, and careered about the pas--ture.

Meanwhile the two older ladies, going along at easier pace, had reached Rocky Mountain Pond, and had a lovely time, exploring the beautiful meadow, with it's many brooks.But the hills looked very towering, the road inviting,and presently on they started. After about a mile, a friendly man in a flivver came along, asked if "You girls don't want a ride", and whirled us along two,miles and a half to the Height of Land, so that we too got the per--fectly magnificent view. We rested only a few minutes,and thus

reached the Brook, an hour ahead of the main party, and very proud of our 11½ miles. (We also drank at the spring, and nearly fell in, as there was no dipper). The lone Trout now has a companion, a little salmon. The main party reached the Brook at 5.00.; fine time, for 14 miles. We had supper, and started home promptly; were entertained on the way by the Hydro-aero-plane, which took the water, and rose, several times, quite near us, and reached home about an hour before schedule time, after a perfectly corking trip.

HORNBEAM.

The Long Pond party strted a little later than the Ouananiche, as they waited for the mail, and H.W.P. The trip across, and the Carry, went finely; both Ponds very beautiful, in the smarmy air. Both the Hornbeam and the Royal parties lunched together at the beach, near the Gables Hotel. We started off at 1.15. After going some distance, we were in doubt about the road, and climbed a small pro-tuberance; and behold, there was Hornbeam, big and near, straight in front of us, and the Jackson's farm, the Raccoon farm, right at hand. So, being as dry as a camel's tonsilds, we beat it for the farm. Found the owners kind and most pleasant, as always. Had nice talk, saw Coons, 2 young ones, original 4 all dead; saw fine chickens, over 200 white Leg-horns, and drank from the well, about the best water ever tasted. Climbed the hill, and saw a perfectly bully view. Stopped on the way down at a spring, like a pot-hole, with high sides Haskell, the 5th to drink, fell in head first, and could'nt get out till hauled out by the feet by by L;T; would have been there still if not hauled. Later, Marvin fell flat on back in mud-puddle. No further casualties before joining Royal party for supper.

MOUNT ROYAL.

There is little to say, except that this was a perfectly corking trip, done in good snappy time, without mishaps.(Save that E. Putnam, sloppy child, lost off his flannel shirt, on the way down.) We found a magnificent view, Washington and all the Presidential Range very clear. Found the top quite a little more grown up than last year. Came down over the further side, and round by the road. Going up, we went all the way up the steep open field without a stop, pretty nearly a record. Got back to supper place ahead of the Hornbeam party, having made good time all along. Return trip, including Carry good and uneventful.

The Stay-at-homes had a peaceful day. The Wiggins Ladies, and Charlie, all came down from Four-way for the day.J.G.W. , T.L., and R.W.P.,(who had to stay at Home because of an infect--ion in his leg,)went fishing, and caught 1 bass, 5 perch. The Brethren, Batchy, Bill Gardiner, Birckhead(on sick list), Parry Pierce and Sidney Williams, mostly built on their boats.

In the evening, two Monkeys were in sight; we had two good rounds of Earth, Air and Water ; and later came near the end of our Vanished Messenger.

Today has a very notable event; Jules Wednesday, Aug 30
Fair
Henderson swam to the Quanny Slip. This is a real P--39.1½
T--60
achievement. He is greatly handicapped in build, W--W'.
and by lack of experience in the water, and has got as far as this by very hard work; good use of "bean", and good courage.

Our other Non-swimmer of long standing, Gridley Hall, is now jumping off the Slip and swimming to the Pie Plant, with perfect freedom.

Squads were easy, this morning. The Expeditions all came home in splendid form; the Camp was never in better physical training, and nobody was really tired; still

GO WHERE YOU'RE TOLD
BOAT BUILDING
REHEARSALS
FISHING
SKOWHEGAN AT THE POINT

made quite enough exertion for all of us, and it was really a good thing to be a little lazy, especially as the day turned warm and still. J.G.W., T.L. and R.W. went fishing, but got 5 Perch. In the late afternoon came a very welcome arrival:

William L. Payson

The programme of the Last Sing Song follows on the next page. The only other event was the start of the first Round The Horn AT Night party of the season, who slipped away in the merry moonlight across the Pond, at about 10.30 at night. The only trouble is that the moon is young, and still sets pretty early; but they will have a lovely time.

Ninth Sing Song.

Aug.30th.

I.	Overture.	Merryweather Orchestra.
2.	Merryweather Quartette.	J.R.,T.L.,L.T.
3.	Topicalities.	L.T.,R.W.P.,H.W.P.
4.	Choruses.	Merryweather Races;Camp Chantey; Parting Song.
5.	Camping Stunt.	J.A.L.Jr et al.
6.	Selections.	Merryweather Orchestra.
7.	Stunt,Mother Goose.	R.R.et al.
8	Camp Song.	

Of course this programme did not compare,or attempt to compare, with the uniqu e one of last week;still,i t was a good evening, and a merry one.The orchestra outdid itself.(Do I say this every week ? Well,it's true !)The Quartette,too,all three of it,gave a delightful performance;first "Melissa",an old favorite,and then some "oocasional stanzas",apt and to the point,which are given below. L.T.and his impromptu troupe touched upon some of the same themes, of vistl interest to the Campers of the day;but as both words and tunes were different,no harm was done,and the gayety of nations--I would say of the community--was increased.These stanzas will follow in due order.J.A.L.Jr presented a good old-fashioned Camping Stunt,such as we used often to have in old times,and see all too seldom nowadays.We learned much about their trip,though no audible word was spoken.The Mother Goose stunt consisted of three familiar rhymes,"Miss Muffet","Taffy",and "The Queen of Hearts";all recited by R.R.,and acted by various Brothers. Marvin made a charming Miss Muffet;Henderson,as the spider, revealed a ferocity hitherto unsuspected in our gentle "Jules."

Wed.Aug.30th,cont.

In "Taffy",that brief drama of crime and retribution,the two Edwardses covered themselves with glory;Duncan as the aggrieved "I",Jonathan as the thieving Taffy.Th only trouble was that Duncan played his part only too thproughly,belaboring Taffy with the marrowbone till he almost stunned him.

The "Queen of Hearts" showed Hill as the Queen,(and a very pretty queen he made !) Dodge as King,and Hall as Knave of Hearts. Hall showed himself an accomplished villain,stealing the tarts with skill and dexterity.His courage gave way,however,when faced by the royal wrath of the King,which was truly terrific.He fell on his knees,imploring mercy,and after restoring the tarts,and promising to mend his ways,was pardoned by the kindly sovereigns.

One number does not appear on the programmeas originally planned;yet it was the crown of the evening.Mr Lynes,by urgent request,played once more for us his wonderful variations on the touching theme,"Mary had a little lamb." Once more we had the great privilege of hearing this simple theme produced by Tchaikowski,by Wagner,Chopin,Haydn,Lizst,each master,through his disciple,lending his own magic touch to the performance.We only wish their mighty shades could have hovered round Merryweather, to enjoy the treat as we did.

That is all;except the choruses, which went very well indeed.It is really fine,how the singing has improved since the early summer.At first,only a thin and strange bleating answered the appeals to "sing out !" Now,though there are no remarkable voices,we manage to make a good,strong, lively noise;and moroever--more or less-to keep the tune !

So good luck to us,and to all future Sing Songs !

Wed.Aug.30th,cont.

Merryweather Quartette.

(Original verses „following"Moses in the bulrushes„"etc.)

Donald won the C Class Run.

xx~~Jo~~Joe

Joe-Joe in the jam-filled plate.

Ridley took a backward dive !

Dicky is a first-class scout.

BUT

Dicky put the fire out !!

CAMPEROSITIES.Sung by L.T.,R.W.P.,H.W.P.
Air:"Gideon's Band."

Oh,Mr Watts he went to fish,(ter„)
And got more wet than he could wish.

Chorus. Do you belong to Merryweather Band ?(ter,)
Then here's my heart,and here's my hand !

Oh,Dicky really likes,I think(ter)
His chucking in the morning drink.

Chorus. Do you belong,etc.

Oh,Sydney he is going dumb(ter)
His one remark is simply "num !"

Chorus. Do you belong,etc.

Oh,Oh,Kane did climb to Royal's top,(bter)
And lost five pounds before he'd stop !

Chorus. Do you belong,etc.

Oh,Haskell fell into the spring,(ter)
And scared the frogs like anything.

Chorus. Do you belong,etc.

Oh,Marvin fell into the ditch,(ter)
And got himself as black as pitch.

Chorus. Do you belong,etc.

Perhaps you hope we'll sing all night„(ter)
We'll disappoint you just a mite.

Chorus. Do you belong,etc.

ed. Aug. 30th
Cents.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

Air;"Funiculi". Sung by L.T. R.W.P. K. W.P.

At twelve,at twelve and one half cents ~~xxxx~~ per square foot,.
Oh Bill,my sweet,(bis).
How much will cost a sixty-five foot walk,now,.
Of stout concrete ?
Its width is forty feet;now put in motion
Your fertile brain,(bis),.
And work me out at once your brightest notion,.
And then explain !(bis.)

Chorus. He will walk,sir,twenty-six thousand square feet (bis.)
Oh silly Bill,oh silly Bill,oh silly Bill,oh silly Bill,
All his feet are square ~~c~~oncrete,oh silly,silly Bill !

Oh,Mr Wig proclaimed a new dessert,sir,
In Hebrew tongue;(bis);.
He vowed 'twas sure to charm and not to hurt,sir,.
Or old or young;(bis.)
He wrote it on the board as plain as print,sir,
For all to see,(bis);.
And many a trustful camper took a squint,sir,
Then chose it free,(bis).

Chorus. Nicey,spicy,ricey pudding oh !(bis.) Caft!
Oh that was it,oh that was it,~~xx~~ I thought that some would hav
Nicey,spicy rice,oh,that was it,oh that was it !

Last night I sat upon my boat and bust it,.
What shall I do ? (bis.)
To Skipper's kindly care I'll now entrust it,.
I tell you true !(bis).
Today I made a sword and then I split it,.
I don't know how;(bis;.)
I fear that Mr Wiggins must have bit it !
That's it,I trow !(bis.)

Chorus. Ambroid !. ambroid ! finest ever seen !
Ambroid !. ambroid !. rub the brushes clean !
Oh Skipper,please,oh Skipper plea~~x~~e,oh Skipper please,oh Skipper
PLEASE !
Plaster on the ambroid !. fix it quickly,Skipper,please !

I want to go and catch a fish tomorrow;.
I'm awf'lly keen !. (bis.)
My rod is cracked,and yet I cannot borrow;.
Now ain't that mean !. (bis.)
My sneakers leak,my toes are all emerging,.
They're awf'lly wet !(bis.)
My ~~x~~specs are busted,and my sight's converging !
The Skipper's help I'll quickly get !

Chorus. Ambroid,ambroid,etc.etc.

Wed. Aug. 22nd

Cont.

They say the Skipper's sometimes awf'lly busy,
But that's not so ! (bis.)
The smell of ambroid simply makes me dizzy !
To him I'll go ! (bis.)
At mending things he's really awf'lly clever,

Well, I should smile ! (bis.)
I think he'd truly like to work for ever;
It's just his style ! (biis.)

Chorus.

Ambroid ! ambroid ! rub the brushes clean !
Ambroid ! ambroid ! finest ever seen !
Oh, Skipper please, oh Skipper please, oh Skipper please, oh Skipper
PLEASE !
Plaster on the ambroid, fix it quickly, Skipper, please !

Fight Week

Squads (Suggested)

Merryweather Light	Peters
Flag Boy	Williams
Weather Boy	Hepburn.
Inspectors	{ Marvin Lynch.

- Lamps -

A.G.D.
S. Daris
M. Peabody
R. Richards (Sundays Only)

(All protests or suggestions will please be turned in to Sir Skipper.)

H.B.'s Birthday. Thursday, August 31

Fair

B—29.2½

T—57

W— W.

Another lovely morning, but soft and warm, with fog in the early morning. We did well to have the great trips when we did. There has been no sharp view since.

At 6.45 A.M. the returning Round the Horners drew quietly up to the float. They report that the moon set just as they entered the Stream, and that heavy fog set in later, but nevertheless they seem to have had a splendid trip.

The Pointers last night were Ives (who sang loud and clear in his sleep), Henderson, and Simpkins, with H.W.P.

Squads this morning were chiefly boat-building; with, in the intervals, concerted efforts to save R.W. from the strange lethargy into which he sank, directly after making out his squad list. E.E. arranged a nice mixture of burlap, and the bladder of the old Soccer ball in a pail, and lighted it close to the sufferer's bed. Thick black evil smelling smoke poured out, flame shot up a foot anf a half high; but it is reported that the patient barely roused himself to murmur "Fire! fire!", then sank back into coma. J.A.L. jr either mastered his sleepiness more, or is a better hand at walking in his sleep, or managed to tuck in more naps, or all three! At dinner, R.W. was again deep in coma, this time in the annex; where, at the second course, he was with difficulty roused by the horn, and most of the instruments of the Band.

J.R. and A.G.D. went in to Augusta for various errands, just getting back for dinner.

The Aeroplane passed over when we were having the races

Thursday, August 31
Cont'd

BOAT AND CANOE RACES.

Order of Events:

Senior Singles — First Heat

Senior Singles, — Second Heat

Junior Doubles — First Heat

Junior Doubles — Second Heat

Senior Singles — Final Heat

Senior Doubles

Featherweight Doubles, Class A or Class B Canoes, Rangeleys, First Heat

Junior Fours

Senior Fours

Featherweight Doubles, Final Heat.

Senior Single Canoes, Standing.

First Heat

Thurber
Batchelder — Time, 3.50.3/5
Kane
Carey

Thurber did not master his steering well, at first, but later struck a good stride; rounded his buoy by a 3 lengths lead over the next contestant, which he increased to 6 lengths at the finish.

Batchelder was the second to turn the buoy, as well as to finish. Kane, at 3rd place, was very close, with less than 2 lengths between him and Batchelder.

Second Heat

Pillsbury, in Hecuba
Reynolds, in Pink — Time, 3.29.4/5
Hines, in Grayling
Johnson, in Squannacook.

Pillsbury struck a great pace at once, scooping fast; and though he lost time, in making for the wrong buoy at first, he rounded just before Hines, who then was next, and increased his lead, winning by a good 3 lengths.

Reynolds, led by Hines at first, passed him almost at the buoy; paddled very fast and steadily, steering well, and fin-

Hines also struck an extremely fast pace, Thursday, August scooping fast, but did not quite hold the pace. Cont'd

Junior Doubles,
First Heat

S. Putnam,(stroke) D.Edwards, in Squannacook
Allen (Stroke), Thompson, in Hecuba
E. Putnam, Howe H.S., in Grayling,
Edwards J, Dodge, in Pink
Time, 3.27.2/5

This was a very close race, all the way, save that the Pink bamboozled the turn, and lost ground. The winners deserve credit for a very finely won race, all through from start to finish, where all did very well.

Second Heat
Time, 3.27.2/5

Pierce & Newhall, in Grayling
Albree & J.C. Howe, in Pink
Mcleod D. and Sumner, in Hecuba
Haskell & Cushing, in Squannacook.

This also was a very close race, with only ½ length be-tween the winner and second place, and 1 length between 2nd and 3rd. The canoes all turned their buoys in the order they kapt to the finish.

Senior Singles:

Final Heat
Time, 3.26.1/5

Pillsbury in Squannacook
Reynolds in Pink
Thurber in Grayling
Batchelder in Hecuba.

Pillsbury worked with long driving strokes, steering con--sistently well, and getting in great speed. He rounded his buoy first, and finished 3 lengths ahead of no. 2. Reynolds also paddled consistently well, with a fast good stroke, kept to evry evenly. He has showev first rate work, all the after--noon, paddling with every inch there was in him. Thurber did not hold his seerting well (partly owing to the Grayling's bad qualities), and had to shift from side to side too much to hold speed.Good work all round.

Senior Doubles, Standing.
Time, 3.18.1/5

Hines & Carey, in Pink
Thurber & Haskell, in Hecuba
Pillsbury & Batchelder, in Grayling
Reynolds and Kane, in Squannacook.

This was a very good race, with fast pace, all round.The Pink won chiefly by fine team work and captaincy, with good synchr--nizing of stroke, and fi ished 3 lengths ahead of the Hecuba The Grayling and the Hecuba rounded the buoys at the same in--stant, but Hecuba drew ahead, gaining 2 lengths over the Gray--ling

Thursday, August 31
Cont'd.

Midget Doubles, Rangeleys
Class B or Class A Coxswains.
From Pickerel Rock In.
Time, 1.45.1/5

Williams & Lynch, with Albree, Cox, in Williwaw.
Alsop & Hall, S. Putnam, Cox, in Erebus.
Simpkins and Gardiner, with Hines, Cox., in Identical
Henderson & Wiggins, with Edwards D., Cox, in Pantasote.
Birckhead & Marvin, with E. Putnam, Cox., in Yammersachooner.
Ives & Mcleod N., with Edwards J., Cox., in Terror.

This was a perfectly splendid race, one of the closets ever rowed in Camp. There was an even line to within a hundred yards of the finish, and the Terror was the only boat that did'nt lap. It really was won on the judgment and fine captaincy of the coxswains, but the crews all rowed really splendidly, out-doing themselves.

There was a dead heat between the Williwaw and Erebus, for first place, and between the Identical and Terror, for second.

Senior Four Paddles.
Out and back twice.
Time, 6.5.3/5

Worromontogus, with Hines (Bow), Reynolds, Care y, and Thurber (Stroke)
Ccoughcomgomoc, with Kane(Bow), Johnson, Haskell, and Pillsbury (Stroke.)

This race was not so even. The Corker fought hard, but the Worromontogus had the speed, from the start. Both crews fought with every ounce in them, except, the second man in the Worry, whose cushion slipped, and who did'nt seem able to get in his strength.Kane was unused to bow work, and did not understand the holding, for the sharp turn. Hines did this extremely well. The pace was very fast,

Junior Four Paddles
Time, 3.52.1/5

Worromontogus, with Sumner, Hill Stackpole, &Putnam E.(S
Coughcomgomoc, with Allen, Cushing, Howe J.C., & Albree (Stroke
Eben, with Thompson, Howe, H.S., Edwards D,S.Putnam(Stro
Abol, withMcleod D., Wiggins,Edwards J, Pierce (Stroke)

This was a peach of a race, the boats almost in a straight line, to the first turn. The first three finished almost in a dead heat. Albree's crew, in the Corker, was third till with 50 yards of the finish, and just nosed out the Eben, at 2nd. A splendid race.

Midget Doubles,
Final Heat
Time, 1.43

Yammerschooner,with Alsop & Hall, S. Put, cox.
Williwaw, with Lynch & Williams, Albree, cox.

This also was a tremendous race. The winner was four feet behind till within loo yards of the finish, when by a terrific

spurt by Fighting Joe Alsop and Hall, who has'nt begun yet to apply his very strong frame), and brilliantly boached by Putnam S., she nosed ahead , winning at the last second by three feet. Cont'd

This finishes as fine a set of races as we have ever had. The fine gains made in Navigation Squads, in the gen--eral handling of boats, and learning how to apply strength, was never plainer than in the fine work of Juniors and Midget Batchy's steady, consistent and persistant work, in trying out day after day for Canoe Test, showed it's result, in his maintaining a good steady place all through themraces, for the first time since he first came to Merryweather. Reynolds did the best work he has done all summer, applying his strength to the last ounce, and really paddling himself out. A grand combined dive from the Float finished the events.

In the evening we had

Boats,
delightful as always. The Gas-lighting in the Lagoon was very popular, with the best results we have ever had. Dodge got a flame a foot across, and R.R.'s boat got a flame up the side of the boat, a foot high, and as blue as alcohol flame.

H.D. not only went to the farthest point ever reached in the Lagoon, but carried across into the Pond,outside; the first time this has ever been done.

The Last Dish-washing& Table-clearing Squads did valiant and much appreciated work.

In the evening we had Half-past Nine Boston; a most merry time.

Friday,
Sept 1.
Heavy Fog,
B--29.2
T--60
W--N.W.

We were enveloped in a perfect blanket of thick white fog, but it cleared early.

The Pointers last n ight wereKane, Albree and E. Put,(N.B., they made too much noise, and had to be shouted at) with H.W.P. Another cheerful bunch, Phil Allen, Porter Thomp. and Stackpole slept at the Pine Boudoir, with C.H.C. These did not make too much noise!

Harry Payson did a fine "Watts" from the Float, all dressed, while trying out his boat.

Squads were mostly trying out and finishing of boats, and directly after Afternoon Reading came the

CUP RACES.

The wind was good, though we mig ht have liked to have it a little stronger. A lightish but fairly steady Southerly breeze A strong white-cap wind gives more excitement, but wrecks all but the very best boats. This gave a good fair chance to every one , the only trouble being that it shifted from South-east, to South-west and back, several times, so that the Starters had to change their positions a good many times, and were kept on the jjump. Starters, Carryers, and Pickers-up all did first rate work(t (though once or twice the latter were a little slow.)All three have steady and pretty trying work, the entire afternoon. Batch acted as ferryman, carrying H.W.P. and others out on his back to their boats. S. Putnam made a sentsational rescue of one Cup Contestant, dashing in through the surf; and J.A.L. jr, and T.L. made a sensational shift, out in mid-ocean, in quite a sea, from their places in Rob Roy and Wobbler, respectively. The races were run in straight to the Point, from the Starters, about 300 yards south of the Point and beach.

First Heat.

At the last minute the Pereguin" was substituted for the "Jam-tail"(not finished).Sqeek goes over almost at the start, but is set up. "X" leads consistently."Pereguin" goes over about half way along. "X" winds, doing especially well; Squeek a rather erratic second, Bumblebee third. A good race.

Second Heat

Two By Four
Jip.

The Yellow Peril was taken out, owing to slight indispo--sition. Owing to false start and the whifting of the wind, and some confusion among officials, the heat was called over agin ab about the middle of the race.When it was finally run all the boats got a pretty good start, but went very erratically. Two by Four won, with Jip fighting hard. The former was the only boat to cross the line, but owing to her splendid work, the Jip was given second place.

Third Heat

Rubber Dolly
Featherweight Champion

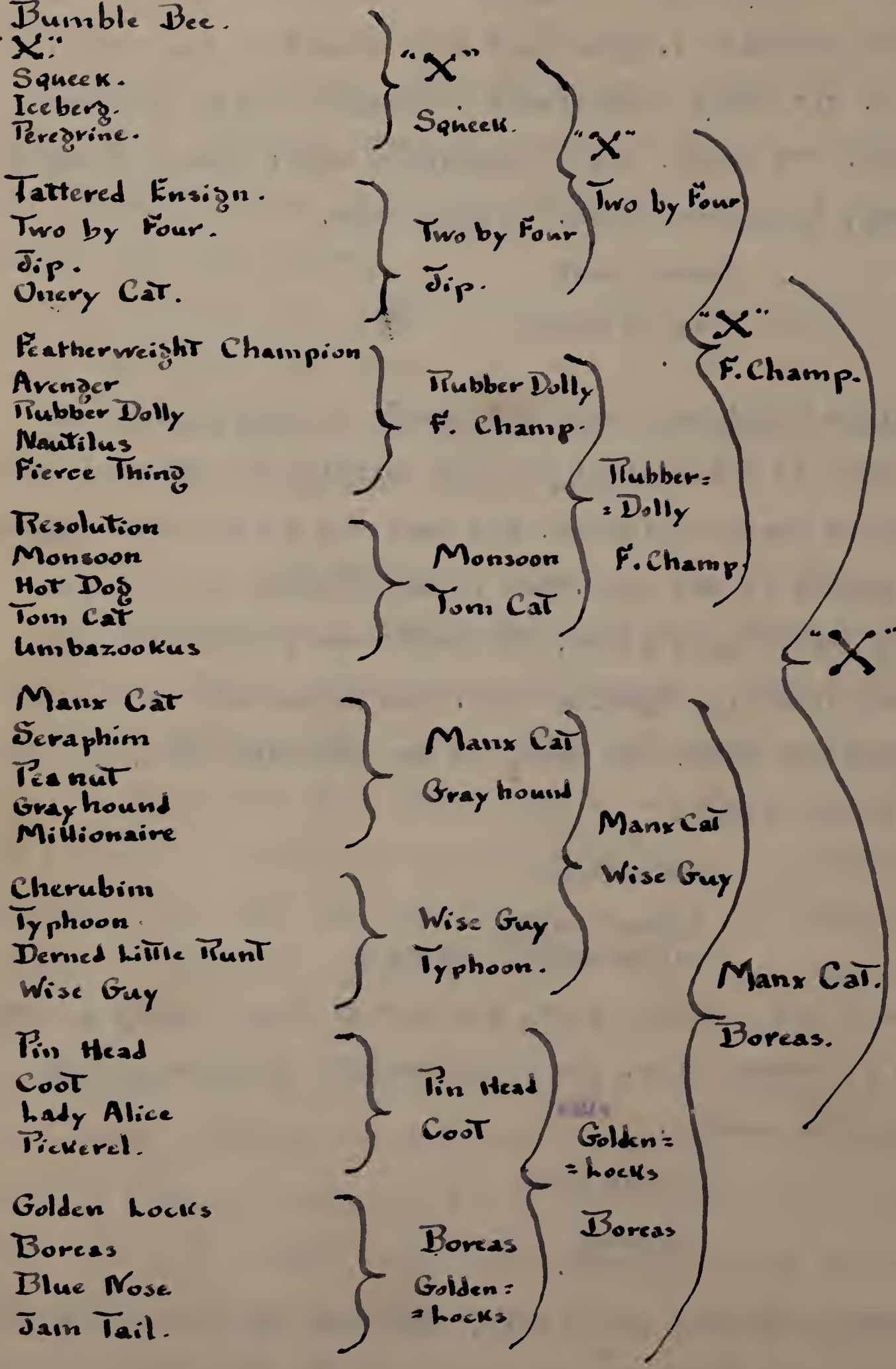
This heat was terribly fast, the Rubber Dolly flitting acros the line in record time, the Featherweight Champion making a fairly close second.

Fourth Heat

Monsoon
Tom Cat.

The Monsoon started off finely, with Tom Cat a very steady second. The Hot Dog was a new type, with aluminum hull, and contrary to the expectations of most of us, went finely.Very good, Hunkerino!Newhall also deserves praise for fine work on the Monsoon.

Yacht Races.


Bumble Bee.
"X."
Squeek.
Iceberg.
Peregrine.
"X"
Squeek.
Tattered Ensign.
Two by Four.
Dip.
Onery Cat.
Two by Four
Dip.
"X"
Two by Four
Featherweight Champion
Avenger
Rubber Dolly
Nautilus
Fierce Thing
Rubber Dolly
F. Champ.
"X"
F. Champ.
Resolution
Monsoon
Hot Dog
Tom Cat
Umbazookus
Monsoon
Tom Cat
Rubber=
=Dolly
F. Champ.
"X"
Manx Cat
Seraphim
Peanut
Greyhound
Millionaire
Manx Cat
Greyhound
Cherubim
Typhoon.
Dermed Little Runt
Wise Guy
Wise Guy
Typhoon.
Manx Cat
Wise Guy
Manx Cat.
Pin Head
Coot
Lady Alice
Pickerel.
Pin Head
Coot
Golden=
=locks
Boreas.
Golden Locks
Boreas
Blue Nose
Jam Tail.
Boreas
Golden=
=locks
Boreas

Fifth Heat.

Manx Cat
Gray hound
Millionaire.

There was great excitement, for the two-fold champion, Manx Cat was in it. The Greyhound leads! The Manx Cat being appar--ently determined to shatter herself on the rocks. She finally gives a spurt and passes Grayhound. The Millionaire tips over near the shore, but manages to come in third.

Sixth Heat

Wise Guy
Typhoon.

Two boats went over almost at the start, and in a minute the third went over. The Seraphim seemed anxious to beach her--self. The first boat to cross the line was the Wise Guy, the others all disqualifying. At the last minute, the Typhoon was given second place.

Seventh Heat.

Pin Head
Coot
Lady Alice.

At the beginning of this heat, the course was shifted about three points. The Coot led, with Pinhead second. Then the orde changed, and the Lady Alice forged ahead, only to fall back to second, from the Coot's furious assault. The Pin Head won.

Eighth Heat

Boreas
Goldenlocks.

Boreas proved to be in league with her namesake, apparently for all the boats but herself tipped over as fast as they were set up.

Second Round.

First Heat.

"X"
Two By Four.

The Two by Four went over almost at once, but was quickly set up. The "X" won, with Two by Four a very close second.

Second Heat.

Rubber Dolly
Featherweight

The fastest and closest heat of the afternoon, so far. The Rubber Dolly doing excelltent work.

Friday, Sept 1,
Cont'd.

Third Heat

Another very fast heat. The Manx Cat won, with the Wise Guy some way behind.,Gray hound third: a very close and well-fought race.

Manx Cat
Grayhound(Third)
Wise Guy (Second)

Fourth Heat

Golden Locks
Boreas

Betting ran 8 to 1 on the Boreas, and it at first seemed justified, but ehe Golden Locks came up from behind, and had almost crossed the line, when it tipped over! It was cleverly and instantly righted, however, in time to cross the line beforethe Boreas-- a very exciting race.

Smi-Finals.

First Heat.
"X"
Featherweight Champion.
Rubber Dolly
Two By Four.

Much slower than theprevious, on account of a slight falling away of the wind. The betting ran high on the X, and she did not disappoint her backers, sailing a beautiful race.

Manx Cat
Boreas

This also was a comparatively slow race. The Boreas was buil for heavy weather, and did not show at her best at all this afternoon.

Finals.

"X"
Boreas
Featherweight Champion
Manx Cat.

An erratic race, owing to flukey wind. It started off with a strong puff, so thatmthe boats had a hard time getting started. The Manx Cat went over about half way across, and could'nt be reached in time for a quick set up, thus bringing her in last. The Boreas might have wn in a heavy wind, as she was extremely staunch, and would have stood anything, but the "X" dserves the Cup, for admirable all-round sailing.

While not the wild excitement that we have sometimes had, with the boats hydro-planing from crest to crest of the white--caps, and impossible to catch, by the fastest oarsmen, if once they got away, these were delightful races, and many of the boats showed verymfine qualities, and first rate work.It would be interesting to try them again, in a heavy wind.As the new rack is not finished, the Cup will not be awarded till tomorrow

Full List of Yachts and Owbers: Friday Sept.1
Cont'd

Two By Four,	Albree & Haskell	Avenger, Allen	
Millionaire,	Alsop	Bumble Bee	Batchelder
Pickerel	Birckhead	Tattered Ensign	
"X"	Carey&W.C.R.	Featherweight Champion	
Jip	Edwards D, & Pierce		
Iceberg	Edwards J.	Onery Cat	Hill & Lync
Blue Nose	Henderson	Lady Alice	Hines
Squeek	Howe H.S. & Pillsbury		
Rubber Dolly	Howe J.C. & Putnam S.		
Tom Cat	Ives & Marvin	Fierce Thing	Kane
Tiddly-wink	Johnson & Sumner	Wise Guy,	Stackpole
Jam-tail	Mcleod N & Shaw	Hot Dog	Thompson
Chrubim		Hornet 11	Reynolds
Seraphim	Putnam E.	Coot	W.C.R.
Pin Head		Manx Cat	H.D.
Boreas	L.T.	Golden Locks	H.W.P.
Peanut	Wiggins J.	Umbazookus	J.R.

In the evening, after strenuous Games on the Hill, T.L. gave us thelast, als, of his Music Evenings, which have been such a delight to us all.He did not announce the composition or composer, but made us guess, to see if we really had learned something of the different masters; and averyone was guessed right by atnleast one or two.It is no use trying to say what privelege and delight these evenings have been to us. The com--bination of rare musical knowledge with such brilliant play--ing and interpretation has given us a privelege ehtirely out of ordinary possiblities.

Programme

Fugue in D. Major,	Bach
Hark, Hark, the Lark	Schubert (Lizt'z arrangeme
Andante, from Pathetique Sonata	Beethoven
Solveg's Lied	Grieg
Golywog's Cake Walk	De Bussy
Irish Folk Song	Traditional
Coassack Prelude	Rachmaninoff
Waltzes	Brahms
Nocturne	Chopin
Chabrier	L'Esagna
Musette	Handel.

Later,we began the Prisoner of Zenda.

Iron Men vs. Bucks

At Camp Merrywealher when July 30 1922

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
6		2		Dandy												3	3	3	9	0
3	1	3		Hall												3	0	0	0	1
3	0	1		Ford												3	0	0	0	3
1	4	1	4	Adkins												3	2	2	6	1
1	6	1	1	Rumsey												3	2	2	6	0
1	0	0	7	Gardiner												3	1	2	3	1
2	1	3	2	Wiggins												3	1	1	3	1
1	0	0	9	Skeyhill												2	1	1	3	0
2	6	0		Jacobs												2	0	0	0	1
				Runs	1	2	3	3	1											
					0	1	3	0	2											

Time 3 h. 5 m. Umpires Mr. Canning

Scorer Louis Scaife

BB = Base on balls L = Left on Base

1 = one base hit 2 = Two base hit 3 = three base hit K = struck out

Saturday,
A lovely day, for the Fancy Dress Party, September 3
Clear
a little warm, but soft and bright.

A terrifically busy place, all day. A Decoarations Squad, under J.R., went up through the woods, and brought back two boat loads, along the shore, piled high with red pine branches, very fragrant. (Freddie Reynolds a sylvan figure, sitting in the midst of greenery.) J.A.L. jr and other braves went to the Lagoon, and got a whoe canoe full of cat-tails. R.W.'s squad wroked on the Boh-fire. All the rest were busy as ants in an ant hill, over shields, armour, wigs, harps, beards, clubs, etc, etc.

In the afternoon, the Decorators, J.R., C.H.C., L.T., J.A.L., jr, with Albree, Allen, Hines, Howe, J.C., Thompson, Putnam S., Putnam E., and Carey, under the able instruction and planning of Mrs Wiggins, went to work on the living room and annex. It was a hard two hours work, but at the end of tha time, it was a perfect bower of green, beautifully arranged, th best decoration, all through, and the amplest, that we have eve had. The last touch was given by C.H.C.'s six four foot pine trees, standing in white tubs. (Pails, hastily painted.)

P. Batch went to Monmouth for the day. There was good Skow--hegan at the Point, at 5.oo, and then a mighty swim.

Well, after supper "there was racing and chasing on Cannable-- I would say on Merryweather Lea. There were frantic demands for sashes and safety-pins, for mantles and moustaches; and as soon after eight o'clock as could have reasonably been expected, the Grand March began; R.R. and J.R. leading off, T.L. at the piano. It was a gay and brilliant sight. Round and round they went, scarle t and blue, silver and gold, with here and there a touch of "the fairies" fatal green". A full list follows on the next page.

Princess Griselda,	R.R.
Pan Zagloba.	J.R.
Pan Volodyovski.	Mines.
Polish soldier.	Thompson.
,, ,,	Birckhead.
,, ,,	Hall.
,, ,,	Howe H.S.
xxxxxx ,,	Howe J.C.
Tartar soldier.	Newhall.
,,	Reynolds.
,, ,,	Edwards D.
,, ,,	Batchelder.
	Albree.
BOGUM.	C.S.C.

Whittlesy Whanko.	H.W.P.
Michikee Moo.	Marvin.
Wah-wah-bocky.	Cushing.
Ching -gach-gocky.	Williams.
Peeksy Wiggin.	Ives.
Squawpan.	Lynch.
Indian Brave.	Edwards J.
,, ,,	MacLeod D.
,, ,,	Peters.
,, ,,	Stackpole.
Gxxxxxxr.	
,, ,,	Gardiner.

Horatius.	R.W.
Lartius.	Putnam E.
Herminius.	Thurber.
Astur.	M.D.
Oenus.	xxxxxx Carey.
Aunus.	Maskell.
Seius.	Johnson.
Picus.	Pillsbury.
Aruns.	Pierce.
Lausullus.	Sumner.
Consul.	W.L.Payson.

Babe in the Wood.	Simpkins.
,, ,, ,, ,,	Henderson.
Wicked Uncle.	Dodge.
Remorseless Fiend.	Hill.
,, ,,	Hamilton.(Marvin.)
Robin.	MacLeod N.

Sleeping Beauty.	S.H.D.
Wicked Fairy.	R.R.
Prince.	H.D.

Red Ridinghood.	M.P.
Grandmother.	Henderson.
Wolf.	L.T.

---

xx.	
Grog,King of Giants.	xLxx. L.T.
Boom;(special minion.)	R.W.P.
Tong. ,, ,,	W.G.R.
Slug.	J.G.W.
Oog.	T.L.
Crud.	J.A.L.
Unck.	W.L.
xxVixti	
King.	Kane.
Queen.	Putnams S.
Jester.	Alsop.
Herald.	Payson.
Courtier.	Allen.
,,	Wiggins J.
,,	Shaw.
Daughters of Erin.	Mmes Davis and Wiggins.
Granddaughters of Erin.	Mlles L.and R.Wiggins.
Puck.	Wiggins C.
Indian Boy.	Hepburn.

The marchwas followed by a round dance,in which queens,savages and ogres jostled each other,and trod on each other's toes,with perfect friendliness and good will.Then came the stunts,with a waltz or "trot"thrown in now and then when time was needed for the arrangment.The "Sleeping Beauty"came first ;acted in dumb show that was as eloquent as words.R.R.as the wicked fairy was as wicked as even fairy could be;the princess,lovely and innocent, fell into the trap laid for her;pricked her finger,and fell gracefully into her hundred-year sleep.A wave of the curtain,on and off,and lo ! the hedge had grown up around her,and she lay on her couch,with xxxxxxxxxxxxxx green tangles pressing round her on every side.Then came the gallant Prince,whose initials were H.D.;very splendid in crimson mantle and waving plumes.All went according to Tennyson.First,"he broke the hedge;he entered there;" and then,"a touch,a kiss;the charm is snapped." S.H.D.awoke, lovely and blushing;and the two made as pretty a tableau as can well be imagined.

MICHIKEE MOO.

xxxxxxxxxx This simple story of savage love and savage passion,told in ballad metre,

was recited by A.G.D.,and performed by the caste indicated in the list. H.W.P.carried out his rôle of "howly old,growly old Indian" most faithfully.Marvin was a bewitching Michikee Moo,and no one could wonder that the other squaws were jealous of her. Neither could anyone wonder that the chief,on discovering their plot to kill her,should feel all the fury of the untutored savage, and summoning his braves,all painted for war, "(they certainly were,with all J.G.W.'s unerrring skill !) bid them "put an end to the guilty squaws"by the very means they had devised for the murder of his Michikee Moo.The "Moccasin Dance" of vengeful joy,ended a very merry stunt.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.

This nursery tragedy was "rendered"as lightheartedly as possible. The maiden blushed and smiled,even in the face of the Wolf;the red hood and cloak suited M.P.so admirably,we advise her to adopt them as part of her daily costume.Henderson made a plaintive and eminently crunchable Grandmother;we could hardly wonder that the Wolf,(L.T.)was still hungry after consuming him,and awaited the more tempting tidbit with truly wolfish eagerness.We draw a veil over the painful finale.

THE BABES IN THE WOOD.

Here again was a nursery tragedy;set to music this time,and sung more with vigor and expression by the youthful performers. Dodge as the Wicked Uncle was a truly sinister figure;he was fairly matched by the two Remorseless Fiends,(Hill and Marvin),although their villainy was of less enduring quality than his,as will appear.N.B.Marvin took the part at a few hours' notice,Hamilton having been cast for the part,and gone through all the rehearsals, only to be laid low at the last moment by the prevailing sore

throat.But what shall we say of the two Babes ? Their appealing grace,their piteous charm,won all hearts--except those of the savage Uncle who had no heart ! Simpkins's dark eyes,Henderson's blue ones--which were the more imploring ? Small wonder that the Fiends were overcome,and dropping their useless daggers,shook their shaggy heads,patted those two charming lace caps,and departed right and left,we trust to repent of their sins in general. Left together,the "poor little babes" wept together over their sad fate;then lay down and died in the most proper and touching manner;literally touching,as their toes met in the final attitude. Then came hopping in the Tender-hearted Robin,(MacLeod M.) a bird of truly amiable disposition.He sang his plaintive song of compassion;then "covered them up with a little green leaf",and the curtain descended amid hearty applause--only to rise again on all the performers,alive and well,and dancing a merry dance to accompany their farewell song.

HORATIUS AT THE BRIDGE.

Many a time has this time-honored ballad been acted at Merryweather,but never better than this time.The bridge,to begin with, was well and skilfully built.The heroes,both Roman and Tuscan, were superb in silver armor and helmets,with swords of formidable dimensions,and shields to match.Valiantly they fought,and well, performing prodigies of valor.The Tuscans were hurled into the stream beneath.Finally "the great Lord of Luna came with his stately stride." M.D.made a splendid Astur,the"fourfold shield" on his shoulders,the "brand than no man else could wield"in his hand.The combat between him and Horatius(R.W.),was truly Homeric; if we had not known that ~~the latter~~ he must conquer,we should have been much alarmed for ~~R.W.~~ R.W.But that hero,after the moment's "reeling",rushed forward with a ferocity that bore all before it;and

Sat,Sept.2d,cont.

"the great Lord of Luna fell at that deadly stroke,"etc.

For the rest,see Macaulay;I must linger no longer on the heroic stage,but pass to other scenes,no less warlike.

FIRE AND SWORD.

In this truly glorious stunt we saw with our bodily eyes the things of which we had read a few days before in "With Fire and Sword." Zagloba in the stable,fast bound,hand and foot,to his sabre,passed between his knees.Outside,the Cossacks mounting guard,amusing themselves with some game of chance.we saw the wily noble(J.R.)patiently and silently work away till the loosened sabre dropped from between his knees;saw him cut his bonds with it;saw him,always silently,creep up the ladder into the loft.We knew ,as the curtain closed,that he was(constructively) drawing the ladder up after him;for when the scene opened again,there was no ladder.Presently,in came the Tartars to see that all was right;finding no prisoner,they raised a tremendous outcry.Where was he ? Had he gone through the roof ?They discover the loft;call to him,threatening,persuading."Come down,sir Noble ! be reasonable;there is no escape for you !."Another ladder is brought;Golody,the essaul,begins to mount it,crying "Have sense !" At the words,Zagloba,who has made no sign or sound hitherto,makes one swift motion;"whiz !" goes his sabre,and the Tartar drops lifeless to the ground.Then indeed our hero breaks loose;the air quivers with his shouts."Ha ! dog-brothers ! cut ! slash ! slay ! " One after another tries to mount,and is dashed to the ground. Now appears Bogun,bareheaded,raging.Him Zagloba greets with fresh shouts of derision."Ha ! Jew's picture ! ha ! gallow's-bird !" "Fire the thatch !" cries Bogun furiously.But before this can be done,shouts and trampling are heard outside.In rush the Poles,

led by Volodyovski,(Hines.)A furious battle ensues,and rages till every Tartar or Cossack is dead or fled--except Bogun,the Cossack hero ! He engages Volodyovski in a duel so tremendous that we all hold our breath.Back and forth they tread;sword on sword,clash on clash;Zagloba from the loft roaring death to the foe and encouragement to his friend.But no living swordsman can stand against "the little knight".Bogun,still fighting gallantly,is driven off the stage.Zagloba descends the ladder;and,Volodyovski returning alone in triumph,the two fall into each other 's arms,crying,"May the bullets strike you !" and the curtain closes.

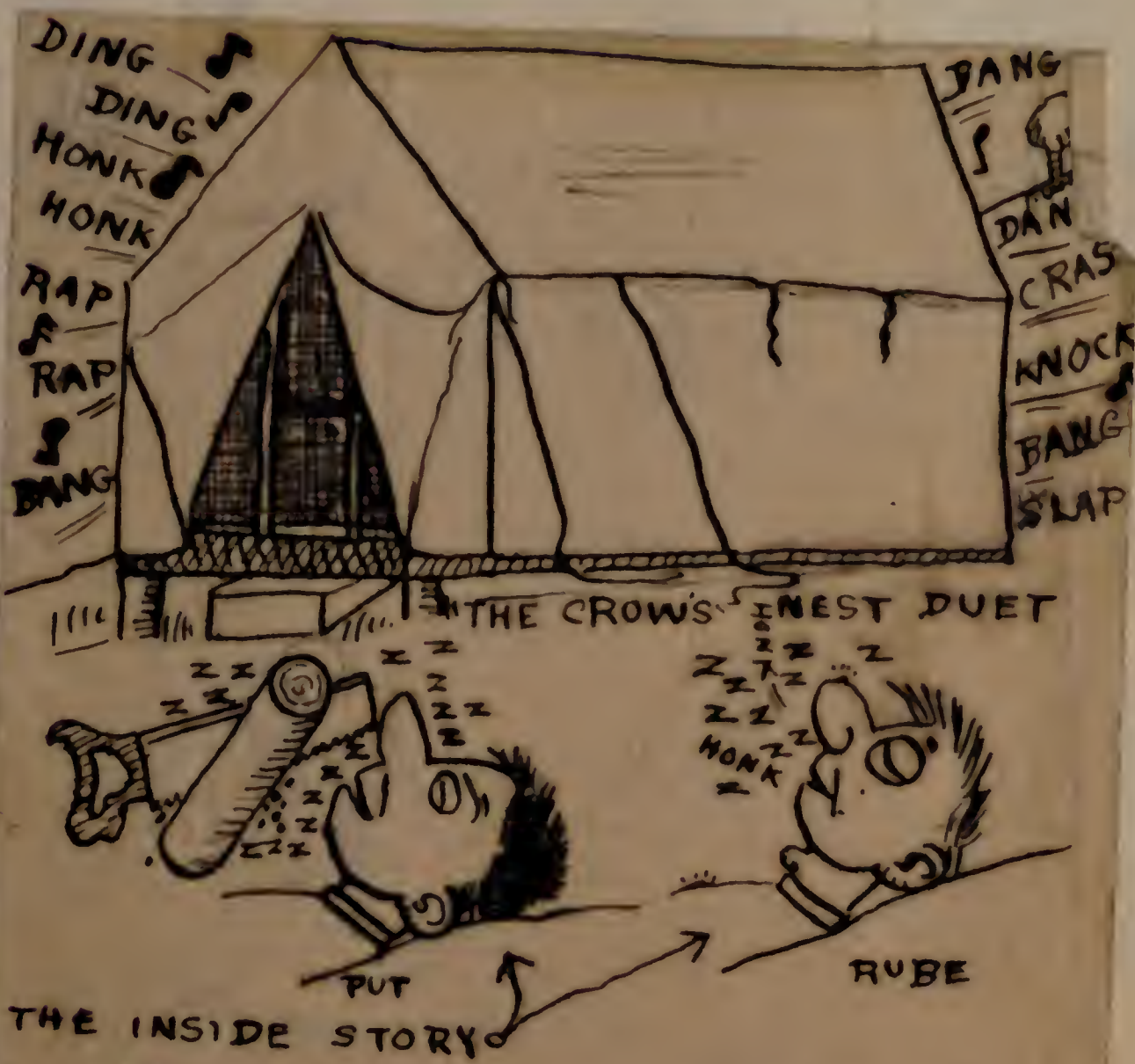
THE OGRES' FEAST;or SUNDRY SUPPERS OUT.

In this,the closing stunt,we went back to the days of ogres and their dreadful doings. The first scene showed them,a frightful and hideous band,gathered round their terrible king Grog(L.T.) who in moving (not to say thundering)accents describes his hunger, and demands "bones to crunch."He calls upon his followers to join him in a foraging raid among the simple mortals of the neighborhood;they rush out,brandishing their monstrous knotted clubs. The second scene shows the court of King Bolivar III(Kane),who sits in state beside his lovely Queen Gwendoline(Putnam S.)his jester(Alsop)at his feet,his courtiers around him.They take c counsel together;what can be done to stay the murderous and devouring attacks of the savage Ogres ? The Queen sighs for a champion like those of yore.The knights,Sir Tancred(Allen)Sir Gringamore,(Wiggins J.)Sir Loin,(Shaw) and Sir Maudlin,(Payson,who is also Lord High Chancellor,)declare in turn their eagerness to brave the foe and save the kingdom. Then up speaks the Jester(,and declares that all this talk of giants and ogres is mere nursery nonsense,not to be regarded by sensible people.While he is speak-

ing,a hairy arm is thrust out from behind the scenes;a hairy hand clutches him;he disappears,shrieking.Then all is confusion and wild alarm.The knights fly in every direction,with screams of terror.The ogres rush in,and with diabolic yells pursue the fugitives,Some of these unhappy wretches take refuge among the audience,only to be pursued,captured,and dragged shrieking back.The gallant King makes what effort he can to save his Queen,but what is even Teddy Kane before L.T. in his fury ? He is"down torn,up thrust and onward borne," and vanishes from our horrified sight,as does the poor pretty Queen.The scene closes with the complete destruction of the Court,and triumph of the Ogre Band.

The next,and last scene shows the hideous victors at their dreadful revels.A mighty soup tureen,(Moab)is set before them;from it protrude two feet which, we are credibly informed ,belong to the unfortunate Jonathan Edwards.Gloating horribly over their prey,the Ogres break out in a chorus of triumph and jubilation."Arma virumque cano".etc. What would Virgil say ?

Thus the,scene ends;with Wickedness victorious all along the line,and with Nursery Morals in ruins at its feet.Frantic applause(from all except Jonathan !) greeted this denouement.Finally all the victims came to life again(including Jonathan !) and all hands joined in a riotous game of "Going to Jerusalem."This was followed by icecream and cake and "liquor of the Aristocracy";this again by a grand and complex TAPS;Charlie Wag(as Puck) in the centre,round him the Half-past Eighters,round them again the Half-past Niners, with Faculty,Prefects and Graduates surrounding all in a stalwart circle. And so ended the Fancy Ball.



Call Rube the prefect, call him again,
Rube is asleep, he sleeps very loud,
Loud roars the rip saw, so rapid + deep,
But the louder you call Rube the
louder will he sleep.

SENIOR SOCCER GAME

Although the soccer teams bore the new and wonderful names of the Yanadiks and the Boom-fits, the lineup was practically the same as in the last game except for the addition of two mighty visitors, J.A.L. Jr. and S.C.B. The game was fast and furious, with numerous violent collisions between the players. There were no permanent casualties, but for a moment it looked as though we had lost Dick Thurber. He got the full benefit of a triple smash-up of himself, H.D., and J.R., but was able to resume play soon after. And why the Lowell brothers are still alive is a mystery.

There was no scoring in the first quarter, but in the second the Yanadiks drew first blood. R.W.P. stopped a hard kick from J.G.W. with his face, and the ball bounced directly in front of H.D. who scored the goal. The Boom-fits tied the scored a few moments later, C.H.C. putting the ball past Reynolds after some pretty passing. In the second half the Yanadiks pulled ahead, R.W.P. and H.D. each scoring a goal. The goal guards on both sides did some good work in this half and prevented a considerably larger score.

Sept 2
Sunday, Sept 2lo
Dark Cloudy
Rain

The morning was dark and threatening, but nobody minded, with the Party over, so splendidly. It was a sleepy company, that assembled at break:-fast, and very thankful for the extra half hour.

After Service, the usual motley group began to assemble, for the photographing. Really it is just as well that none of our families turn up, on the last Sunday morning; Indians, Poles, Romans, Tartars, babies, wolves --- it really is an outrageous assemblage, by the cold light of morning. Every body was good, nobody was cross, in spite of being sleepy, and thanks and credit are due to photographer and photographed. The rain came down, just as the last group was being taken.

The rain held up, and in the afternoon we had fast and furious

SOCCER.

The two games seemed to the onlookers the fastest and hardest played of the season; and oh dear, L.T. has a badly sprained Faculty Toe, again, and J.G.W. the same complaint in wrist.

At sunset, the sky partly clered. It came off soft and warm and by taking the Camping tents, as floor cloths, we were able to have the picnic at Pine Parlor. The Last Picnic was, as it ought to be, the very best of the season. Howard Ives contri-buted a wonderful great box of marsh-malows, which were toasted to rapturous perfection. (but eight are too many for one small Merryweather, as Natty and Norman now know!); We had three of the dear Graduates with us, Dome Lowell, Bill Payson, and P. Batch, to keep the touch with them that's awa'; J.R. gave us the very funniest rendition of the Dirty Shirts we've ever had; and then L.E.R. sang the little song that during the hard days of the war, and before, and since, means a summing up of all the comradeship of Camp. Then we sang Auld Lang Syne--a wonderful big circle round the fire-- and later, after Hymns, had the Prisoner of Zenda.

Monday, September 4.
Cloudy.

Monday

A greey day, promising rain, and with almost no wind. Squads were mostly confined to work on the bonfire, and general picking up.

In spite of the poor weather, we decided not to run the risk of worse, and in the afternoon there was

SCOUTING.

the most exciting, except on the day of the white squall, of the whole season.

First Game.

This was a cautious game, with very, light score, only 8 killed on one ~~side~~ Indian, 14 on the other. The Iroquois outdid themselves in the first dash, running further on the woods side than they have at all this summer, with the result that J.G.W. ran straight into their scoring party on the first burst, and was killed when still running, and 7 were killed in the first 15 minutes. The score was tied, at the end of the first twenty minutes. D. Mcleod, a too, too solid rubber ghost, had just attained the Bone-yard, with mighty puffings, when he was slain from the woods. A great bunch came in not killed, at the end of the game, larger than in any game this summer. The stillness made the game difficult, as every sound could be heard so far. Won by the Algonquins, 8 killed to 14.

Second Game.

Won by the Algonquins, 5 runs to 0.

This game was much faster, and was very keenly played on both sides; thought the Algonquins still out-shot the Iroquois by five. The game was decided, though, by the Algonquins brea-king through on the shore side, through getting the jump over

the enemy; they killed first a rover, then a guardMonday, Sept 4
and then got the shore party, and got through with 5 runs,
made by L.T. (who was still verylame), J.R., H.D., Allen,
and Howe H.S.,

Third Game

Won by the Algonquins, 27 runs to 3.

The third game was like being struck by lightning. The Al-
-gonquins, being now abole to run big risks, threw their en-
-tire force, except guards and rovers , on the shore side.
They surprised the Iroquois shre party, and killed it out with
the loss of only 6 men to themselves. They still had lost only
6 men, and had guards and rovers still intact, when they had
brought the score of enemies killed up to 17. The party kept
on advancing like a whirlwind, killed the Iroquois guard and
rovers, and piled up 27 runs; their own guard even scoring.
The Iroquois made 3 very plucky runs, under difficult circum-
-stances. Runs were made by J.R., W.L., Albree, Cushing, Edwards J.
Henderson, Hill, Payson, Pierce, Pillsbury, Williams (2 each for
all of these), J.A.L. jr, Howe H.S., and Birckhead, for the
Algonquins; and by Carey, Dodge, and Putnam S., for the Iro-
-quois. J.R., H.D., Alsop, and Mcleod D., made 8 shots each; and
H.W.P., made 4 shots in the first game, 7 shots in the 3rd.

In the evening we had

Boats

a perfectly delightful time, with a rather yellow full moon,
a little veiled with fog. Most of the boats beat it to the
Lagoon, and lighted marsh gas. The best flares made at all
this summer were lighted. Alsop and Ives's boat got blue flames
up above the gunwale of their boat, and got flames so often

Monday, Sept 4 they were in danger of blistering the paint. S.H.D.'s boat got an area of blue flickering flames over afoot across. It was very pretty to see the different flares, and the lighted candles and matches, all in and out of the swamp, in the yellow moonlight.

D' Mcleod, Lynch, and P.B. were sleeping in the Pine Bou--doir; the Juniors were just settling themselves, when the shower that had been threatening came down as if it had been poured out of Moab, a perfectly obliterating down-pour; and if Don runs as fast when he gets to Harvard as he did then, he will make the track team!

In the later evening, we went on with the enchanting Prisoner of Zenda.

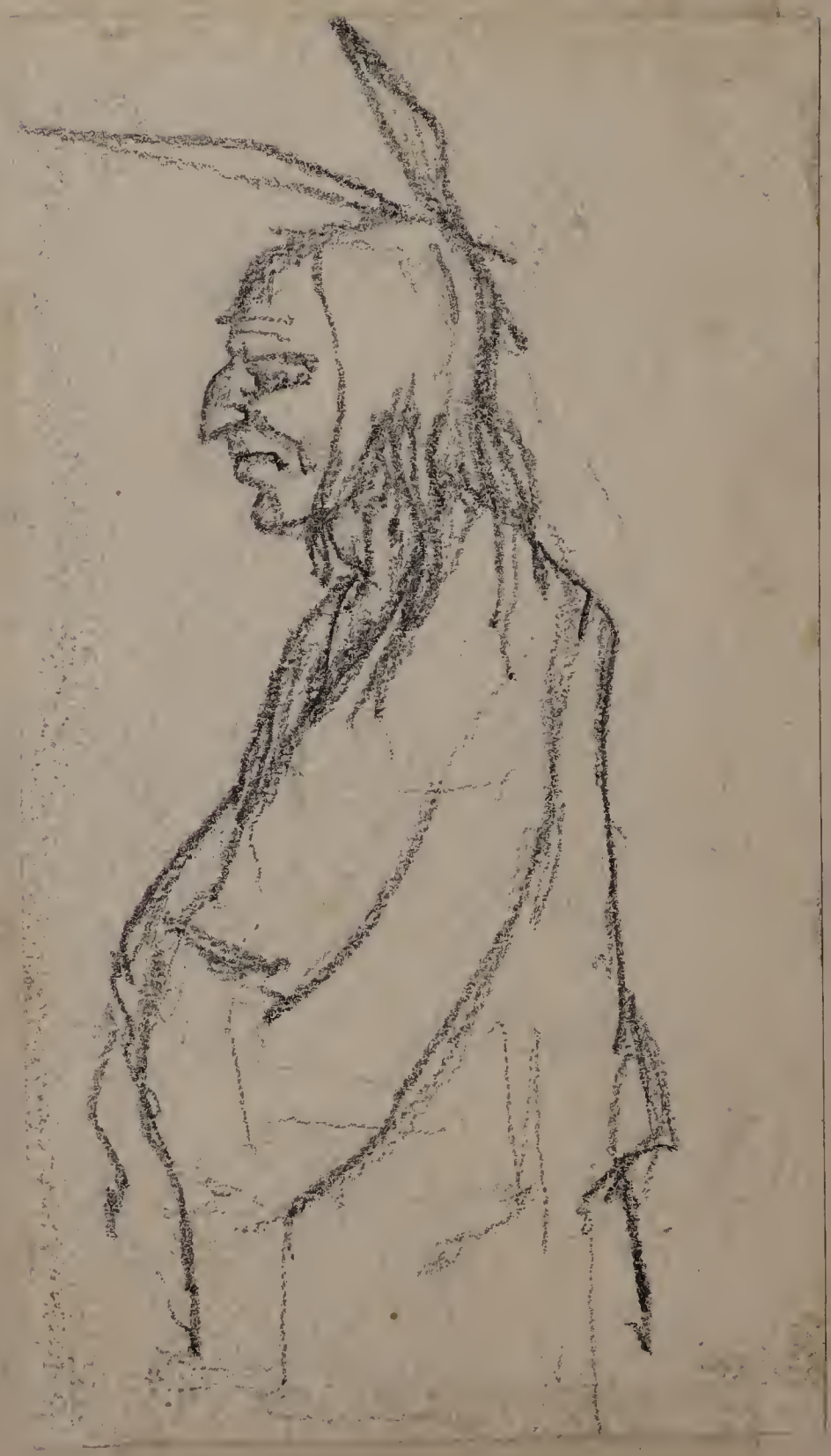
SHORE SCENE, BELGRADE LAKES

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.	✓			—	•	/	✕		
J.R.	✕	ˇ			••	/		•••	//
H.D.		ˇˇˇ				/	✕	•	
T.L.	✕			✕	••		✕		
J.G.W.	✕			✕			✕	•	
W.L.		ˇ		✕	•			③	//
H.W.P.	✕	ˇˇˇ		✓				•••••	
Albree	✓			✕					//
Allen	✓				•	/	✕	•	
Birckhead	✓			✕					/
Cushing	✓			✕					//
Edwards, J.	✓			✓				•	//
Haskell	✓			✓			✕	•	
Henderson	✕			✕	••				//
Hill	✓			✕	•				//
Hines	✓	••			•		✓		
Howe, H.S.	✓				•	/			/
Kane	✕	ˇ		✓			✕	•	
MacLeod, D.	✕			✕			✕	•••	
Payson	✓			✕	•				//
Pierce	/			✕					//
Pillsbury	✓			✕	•				//
Putnam, E.	✕			✕	••			••	//
J.A.L. jr. ~~Simkins~~	✓			✕					/
Stackpole	✓				•••		✕		
Williams		•		✕	•				//
	8	14		15	20	5	9	22	27

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	✓			✕	••		✕		
R.W.	✕			✕			✕	••	
W.L.P.									
~~R.W.P.~~	✓			✕			✕		
W.G.R.	✓			✕				•	
Alsop	✕	•		✕	•••		✕		
Batchelder				✕	•		✕		
Carey	✕	•		✕	••		✕	•	/
Dodge	✓			✓					/
Edwards, D.	✓			✕	•		✕		
Gardiner	✕			✕	•		✓		
Hall	✕			✕	•		✕		
Hamilton	✓			✓			✕		
Howe, J.C.		•		✕	•		✕		
Ives		••		✕			✕	✳	
Johnson	✕	•		✓			✕		
Lynch	✕	•		✕			✕		
Wiggins	✓						✕		
~~MacLeod, N.~~	✕				••		✕	✳	
Marvin	✕			✕			✕		
Newhall	✕			✕			✕		
Peters	✕	•		✕			✕		
Putnam, S.	✓				•			•	/
Reynolds	✕			✓			✕		
Shaw	✕			✕			✕		
Sumner	✕			✕			✕		
Thompson	✓			✕			✕		
Thurber	✓			✕			✕	✳	
	14	8		20	15		22	9	3



Tuesday Sept. 5

A perfectly lovely morning, all new-washed and clear, for the last day; yet we were right to have the Last Scouting yesterday, for it has turned out fairly hot.

The Doctor had 38 patients, yesterday afternoon! May this long be a record. All fortunately were minor ills, save that Froggy's finger is extrmemely painful.The two one-day invalids, Simpy and Norman (8 marsh-mallows apiece were up again to-day.

There have been great doings in the Infirmary, besides the patients!H.D. and J.A.L., jr (it must remind the latt of ald times!) have been putting the Infirmary Account of Stock into the most beautiful order, a long and hard task. Meanwhile a Decorating Squad have put up a frieze of armor, helmets, crossed swords and shields, making the room wonde -fully nicer looking than before.

T.L. went, early in the afternoon, for his two weeks fishing in Canada, leaving a quite unfillable hole behind him.

There was much photographing in the morning, the Dor--mitory groups, the Putnams, the Lowells, (biting each other), the Band, etc etc; and the Band gave us a last en--chanting little concert. How we shall Miss Bill's wonder--ful drumming--we have never had the like in Camp-- Bob's Saxophone, Freddie's Zylophone, Putty's banjo, and Henry's-what is it, anyway, Henry? May they all come back next year

After dinner we finished Fire and Sword; a very noble an heroic book. We never shall for get it; Yeremi, Skshetuski, the Little Knight, Pan Longin, Zagloba, or the hroic siege

Tuesday, Sept 5 of Zbaraj.

In the morning, we had the last of the good tenday's work on knots and splices, that H.D. and L.T. have been giving us. Lots of good work has been done, and lots of good splices and Turk!s heads are about everywhere.

SENIOR BALL.

While the Last Senior Ball Game was well played from start to finish, it was not as close or as exciting as some that we have had this season.The batting strength of both teams was weakened yby the absence, due to injured hands, of J.G.W., Hines,and Reynolds; and the game developed into something of a pitched bat--tle between the Lowell brothers. However, the Rassendylls seemsd to be able to score one or two runs whenever the head of the batting order came up, and were never headed.

Albree surprised the gallery by throwing W.L.P. out at first from right field, on an apparently safe hit.

Sharp infield play kept the score down, for an unusual num--ber of men were caught off base, or thrown out,stealing.Both short-stops, R.W. and H.W.P., made pretty catches in the field, and the climax came in the eighth inning; when , with R.W. on third, Thurber started to steal Second. H.D. threw wide to H.W.P., who made a one-hand catch, and returned the ball in time to nix R.W. trying to score on the play.

The batting feature was H.W.P.'s triple to right centre, with two men on base. The runs scored on this hit gave the Rasendylls enough of a lead to settle the game beyond question.

(For this last fine report of our beloved Sporting Editor, the management of the Log expresses special gratitude.)

When we came down from Base-ball, one of Tuesday, Sept 5
the very best things of the whole summer happened. Jules Henderson passed the swimming test! He had tried it again this morning, as he has every day for the last three or four weeks, and again failed, and it seemed impossible that he should do it. Really terrified of the water, he fought down his fear at last with the finest pluckiness, and won the fight. Nothing else that could have happened would have made the last day such a good one. This gives us our rightful clean slate, of no non-swimmers.

Billy Gardiner left, just at supper time.

At supper came the usual giving of the Prizes; with the additions, this year, of the new cup given by Rex Carey, to the finest individual Scout; the Promethean Cup; J.G.W.'s two beautiful carved and bronzed Shell Cups; and the Canoe Cup, which is not often given, and which has not been awarded for several years.There was cheering, and everyone was perfectly delighted, as the well-won cups were given out.

First Dormitory Prize	F. Reynolds
Second " "	Stackpole
Third " "	S. Putnam Thompson
Promethean Cup	D. Edwards
Class A. Track & Field	R. Thurber
Class B " "	Edwards J.
Class C. " "	Hamilton
Canoe Cup	T. Pillsbury
Shell Cup	R. Thurber
Prefect Shell Cup	R.W. P.
Scout Cup	J.F. Hines.

Then came the customary ceremony of the Scouting Cup.The defeated Captain, C.H.C.,with a delightful little speech about the fine playing of the Algonquins, took down the Cup, and gave it to the winning Captain, L.T., who responded with a merry word about it's being not to his credit that the season came out as

it did, with two former Captains, and a prponderance of old players, all on the Algonquin side. Then they took the cup out to be filled (our House-keeper had provided a most mirific Liquor of the Aristocracy), and filled the glasses , all around both tables, carrying the cup together. Then followed the usual Toasts, with much clapping and cheering. L.T. gaveh the Iro--quois, C.H.C. the Algonquins. J.R., responding to the toast of For--mer Captains, gave a good short speech on the Game, in general. We had the Tutors, the Dormitory Masters, the Prefests, the Doctor, the Secretary, the Secretaries, past and present, (three were there!) the Ladies, and finally a great one for the Skipper and L.E.R., all standing on our chairs, and waving napkins; and then at last J.R gave the final toast, drunk in silence, to all the beloved Merry--weathers who wait for us on the other side.

The Bon-fire was really the biggest we have ever had. We have said this before, but this one really <u>was</u> , and it roared and flamed to heaven, like a small volcano, towering high above the trees. Saved-up fire-crackers were thrown in, and there were a few left-over Sparklets. There was one new development, which was very effective. The Brethren took the cat-tails from the end of the living room, and soaked them in kerosene, then marched with them as torches, forming and deploying past the Bon-fire, most effectivel As the fire began to sink a little, we took hands round it in a mon--ster circle, and -- as well as we could, without a leading voice-- sang Auld Lang Syne, three times through, and then went down for Taps, which was sung with three circles, one within the other.

Tuesday,
Sept. 5

Rexalls vs. [illegible] of H. at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	S Patterson	2,4	1 3						3 1-3										
			2	H.N.P.	c, 0				3				1 1-3									
			3	H.D.	c, 2		3				2											
			4	Pillsbury	3,5	4		1 K		2	3 K		2 K									
			5	W.L.	P, 1	2 3		2		1 K			3 K									
			6	J.R.	1, 2			3														
			7	Carey	cf, 8	3				3 K		1 1-3										
			8	W.L.P.	lf, 7		1 K		1 K		1 1-3											
			9	[illegible]	rf, 9		2		2 K			2 K										
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3 3	2 5	0 5	0 5	1 6	2 8	2 10	0 10									
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire H P of Scorer [illegible]

Elphwes vs. Fernandez of [illegible] at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	E. Patterson	2,4	1 K				1 1-3		2		3 6								
			2	Thurber	1,3	2 K		1		2 1-3		3										
			3	L.T.	c, 2																	
			4	J.A.L.	p, 1	3 3							1									
			5	R.W.	s, 6			2 K		3 K												
			6	R.W.P.	3,5		1 1-3	3 1-3			1 1-3											
			7	Adams	cf, 9				1 1-3		2		3 1-3									
			8	Johnson	lf, 7		2 1-3		2 K		3 K			1 K								
			9	Thompson	cf, 8		3 K		3 K			1 K										
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0 0	1 1	3 3	0 3	0 3	0 3	0 3	1 4	0 4								
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire H.R. of Scorer [illegible]

Tuesday,
Sept 5.

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19___

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1			K																
			2																			
			3					K		K												
			4							K												
			5			K																
			6							K			K									
			7								K		K									
			8				K		K													
			9						K		K											
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out.	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					

Muffed fl'fy.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.			1		

Umpire_____ of _____ Scorer_____

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19___

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																			
			2			K																
			3																			
			4																			
			5																			
			6																			
			7				K															
			8				K															
			9																			
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out.	1-base Hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Tot. bases.
						1-b. on errors.					

Muffed fl'fy.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire_____ of _____ Scorer_____

The Last Packings went well, and were well overseen , and there were rather fewer things left behind than usual (Though still there were a-plenty!)

Wednesday, Sept 6
Bright & Fair.

The Grand Army started at 8.30, taking with it more Faculty tha usual, as L.T., H.D., S.H.D., J.A.L., jr., and W.L. and W.G.R. all had to go.There were no mishaps, save that Griddle--cake Hall sent off both his coats in his trunk, and poured cocoa entirely over the only remaining shirt he had to wear, at the last minute.

Good-byes are hard to say. At the last minute it seemed as if we could not let them go! May the next year bring a great Re-union.

Andrew Peters went with his Father and Mother in their car, Huffy with his. The Left-overs had a fine swim, and then the little bunch who were going New York-wards by the night train, dressed up for dinner, as a surprise, and came marching in as the most motley group of Tartars, Japs, and soldiers.They were D. Edwards, R.Carey, Pill, Lynchy, Sander Marvin, and Freddie Reynolds.

Everybody felt a little let down, but in the afternoon we had some pleasant skirmishing about in boats, and a last swim, the six remaining Brethren leaving just after supper. (We for--got to say that Larry Henderson took out a boat, last evening, just to avail himself at his only opportunity of his late but well-earned priveleges)

A peaceful evening of reading aloud, and Mythology; every--body comfortable and a little sleepy,and missing all the travel--lers "Something Fierce."

Thursday, Sept 7
W, N.W. to W.S.W.
Light & variable.
T. 50
Bright & Fair.

A glorious day, indeed. Soon after 8 A.M. the Mt Blue Expetion started, in Lotus, & Chs's Buick; Chas. and a cousin of his own age coming along. They went off in fine spirits, with provbsions for several meals. We shall expect them when we see them. The Stay-at-Homes, L.E.R., C.W., L.E.W., , and all the little Wiggs but Johnny, are having a peaceful and pleasant day, with a little work and much rest. Before dinner C.W. rowed in a shell round Oak Island, with avowed intent of beating L.T.'s time, in which he suucedeed.

Oak Island in Single Shell:

C.W., Sept 7 , 16.50
C.W., previous record, 17.10
L.T. 17.5

MOUNT BLUE TRIP

There could'nt have been a more perfect day for for the trip; the perfectly liquid, cloudless clearness, which makes the mountains stand up like clear jewels, and seem very close. All the way the great views were so beautiful, they almost took one's breathTt Tracy's Bluff,and Before and after Blueberry Hill we got the marvellous looks down Great Pond; then by York Hill the great outlook over the Sandy River Valley, with all the moun--tains standing up. At the greatest view of all, at H.R.'w "High Pasture", a high shoulder, half way up the ascent of the ##a from the main road in to where we left the cars, we got out, and ## went in the pasture, too look for a while at the great towering chains of Abraham and Saddleback.

We had had rumors that the road was impassible, but we found #

it perfectly all right, and there seem to be enough farms that are kpt up, farther on, to give good hopes of it's keeping so. It is strange to realize what an active community this must have been , long ago, from the School, Saw-mill, and scattered farm buildings among the woods, all many years deserted. They grave-yard is well-filled and well kept up, with good, well-cut stones. The forest will soon have takem most of it back.

The road up to the Last Farm, was, of course, impossible. It was just a deeply-cut brook bed, where the water must tear down, after heavy rains. It seemed incredible that we drove up it in '16. It was cut down three feet deep, in places, with the roots of trees along the side all torn and cut. It looks, though, as if there might still be a good road up to the fields whence one starts the actual climb, from the next farm beyond.

Up at the Last Farm, it was peaceful and sunny; utterly deserted, with wood-bine grown across the piazza and roof; and the view beautiful beyond words. We had a delicious lunch, then J.G.W. and R.W. went ahead to try for trout, and presently the others started for the climb, all but H.R., R.R., and M.P., who wandered about the High Pasturs, and the site of the old Hotel; where we found remnants of mallow, iris, and other gar--den plants.

The Climbers made the trip in very good time, reporting two other parties near the top, one of the from Weld. We had also seen a cavalier and lady riding through one of the paths near the old Hotel site, on horse-back.

We walked down the torrent -bed of a road, and had a brief supper where we had left the cars; while J.G.W. and R.W. went

September 7, Cont'd. a little further, and caught two trout in the brook. --- A pathetic little fox-houd, shot in two places, and almost starved to death, had attached herself to the climbing party. She was limping badly, and certainly could not have lived much longer, if not rescued. She ate ravenously, when we fed her, and seeing the name of an owner in Farmington on her collar, we took her to her own house on the way back, helped in finding it by the very nice and courteous Farmington Chief of Police. The little dog slept all the way, curled up in R.W.P.'s lap, and finally wobbled up the steps of her house, wagging a weak little tail as she was wel--comed in.

We got home in good time, after a most beautiful trip.

Mediterranean ship of 13th Century

Friday Sept.8th.
Bright and fair.
Wind light and variable,
N.W.to S.W.
Thermom.50.

A busy day of stock-taking,and general clearingup up,with occasional interludes of "Bulldog Drummond."It is against all Camp regulations to read a story in the morning,but to-day the rule was broken--exceptio probat,etc,because,--alas !.-- several of our dear circle must depart tonight,and it were too cruel to deprive them of the full delight of this really wonderful "thriller." And surely Hugh Drummond has nerved them to even more strenuous exertion thatn they would have made without the inspiration of his example.They worked like troopers all the morning,and now ,as I write,the Mammoth Cave is coming down;a good piece of work for the afternoon.

Later. It came down,and with it the Crow's Nest,and the Doctor's Tent. About fice o'clock R.W.departed,to our sorrow.Hatless he went,proclaiming that the coat he wore was not his own.Good luck go wighh him !. we shall miss him sadly,and also the two,dear prefects,H.W.P.and R.W.P.,who left us in the evening,soon after we finished "Bulldog Drummond".It was a thrilling evening;alas ! that it had to end in partings But we hope to see some,if not all of these good friends again next year.

Sat.Sept.9th.
Overcast.Wind S.W.Fog.
Thermom.62.
Clearing in afternoon.

Another busy,quiet day;another thinning of the ranks.After dinner dear A.G.D.left us,with her little Jamie;going back to Gardiner,to start school for him,and housekeeping in her little new house for her.We really did not know,how to let her go.

But to cheer us up,and fill up the circle again,came this after noon Elizabeth Wiggin Elizabeth A. J. Wiggins.

SEPTEMBER FISHING RECORD.

Set 6	4 perch	(J.G.W.)
Sept 2	I2 "	"
Sept 3	5 "	"
Sept 4	5 "	J.G.W. & R.W.
Sept 5	4 "	" " "
Sept 9,	25 perch, I bass, I Chub.	
Sept 7,	2 Trout	(Mt Blue)
Sept 12	6 Trout	(Mt Bigelow)

August Record.

57	Fish
40	"
40	"
43	"
I9	"
20	"
I0	"
22	"
I3	"
264.	

N.B. It looked as if there is a better road, leading right up to the old Hotel site, a little further on than our usual road up to the old Hollgrove farm. Certainly we found recently cut hay fields, and every look of a kept-up farm, by the hotel site. We ought to go on, and investigate, next time.

Sunday Sept. 10th.

Cloudy to clearing.
Wind S.W. light, ~~and~~
Thermom. 65(circa :)

Really almost a summer day. Before noon id had cleared entirely. And before dinner came four expected and most welcome guests to share that meal with us; to wit,.

Cora A. B. Corning
Howard Corning
Howard Corning Jr.
John Burt Corning

In the late afternoon we took our supper and went ~~to~~ to Hemlock Point for our picnic. "Camp Joe Lee" was closed, we knew. We were delighted to find the Point itself untouched, save for the ~~c~~utting of one or two unimportant tress. The great hemlocks stood in all their familiar beauty, and we hoped they were as glad to see us, their faithful lovers, as we to see them. True, there were a good many paper picnic plates left about, and we decided that Camp J.L. was not too tidy in its ways; but still we were grateful that all their buildings were well out of our sight as we sat under the familiar shade and ate our supper, and made our toast. It was a perfect evening, with a light haze; warm as August. We went, I should have said, in the Ouananiche, and our crew was a fine one consisting of all hands except Mrs Wiggins and myself and the two little girls.,--oh, and E.W. She sat on, the prow, and made a most ornamental figurehead. To return to the Point. Little Laura and Posy flitted about like woodnymphs, wreaths of ground pine trailing about them. Charlie made a perfect Puck, dancing hither and thither. Altogether it was quite a fairy time. Later in the evening we read "Crazywell" and "The Wise Woman of Walna", much to our edification.

Monday Sept.IIth.
Fog,clearing in p.m.
Wind S.W.very light.
Thermom. 66.

The day looked pretty doubtful for the Mt Bigelow party,but they decided to put it through,and started soon after 8 a.m.C.W.,. L.E.W.,E.W.,J.G.W.and J.R.Good luck go with them ! an hour later,. we who were left bade farewell to our beloved M.P.,whose parents claimed her--not unnaturally ! but it was hard to let her go. At noon the Voters ,H,R,and R.R.went in to Gardiner,and with them J.Wig,for the trip merely,and Cyril Ward,going for good.Cyr il has been a good and helpful boy all summer,and we wish him luck with his examinations,and hope he will get into Bowdoin,as he wishes. Our Stay-at-home party is a very select one;Mrs Wiggins <u>mere,</u> Charlie,Laura,little Rosalind,and the f aithful C.H.C.

In the afte rnoon C.H.C.and Charlie took a Rangeley and wentto Hemlock Point to retrieve J.R.'s sweater--or bathing-suit ! anyhow,the garment,whatever it was,had been taken,wet,to keep a milk-can cool,and had been forgotten.They found it,and then sailed home in triumph,having taken a blanket along with that end in view.This was the one exc iting event of a quiet and pleasant day.But I must not gsil to record that in the evening Charlie and Laura presented a "play"of their own making.It had no name;. neither had it a plot,in the strict sense of the word;but there was an elopement--on a hobbyhorse !.And an Interesting Invalid,. and other entrancing features.H.R.and H.R.returned in good time for supper,reporting Gardiner as in the throes of the Election,. with great excitement,the outcome being uncertain.

A couple of chapters of "Fu-Manchu",and all hands to bed early.N.B.I,L.E.R.,going out toward "Wigginsville"(formerly known as Bachelors' Row),met a skunk;happily without disastrous consequences.Each was anxious to avoid the other

Tuesday Sept. I2th.
Drifting sea fog.
Wind S.S.E.
Fresh breeze.
Thermom. 65.

This was very sad for our dear people who hoped to climb Mt. Bigelow under clear skies to-day. The sun tried hard to struggle out, and partly succeeded at various times through the forenoon, but by afternoon the clouds conquered, though there has been no rain since early morning. At 9.30 a.m. C.H.C. departed, to our great sorrow. All our good wishes go with him, as he sails for Europe next Saturday. He has certainly earned a good long holiday, and we h ope it will be a delightful one in every way. He has been one of the most helpful of all the dear helpful band who have helduxx up our hands all this summer.

H.R. went the station with him, and brought back the news that the Republicans have won the State Election. We are specially delighted to find that Tudor Gardiner has won the seat in the Legislature which he filled so admirably before, and to which he was entitled by all laws of courtesy and precedent.

Wed. Sept. I3th.
Bright and fair.
Wind N.N.W.
Thermom. 62.

Now they have their day, and we are hoping that they did not climb the mountain yesterday, and are doing so this morning.

I must hasten to record the second Dramatic Performance last evening, by Charlie and Laura, with Johnny Wig as orchestra. (Drum !) This time the play was named; "The Witchess Fate." The characters were a gentleman in a scarlet jerkin (Charlie,) and an attendant in a blue one, (Laura), who danced very charmingly for our benefit and their own diversion. Then the attendant vamished; to reappear as a terrible witch, in black mosquito-netting (our witches' invariable wear !)

with an ummistakable witch hat,She offered a cup of poison to the scarlet-jerkined one;but he refusing it,she taated it herself, (to show him how,we were informed later !) and fell lifeless to the floor.The play ended with another dance,a peculiarly merry one,in which the resuscitated witch and her intended victim capered together to.the sound of the drum.It was a truly delightful entertainment.

Later. We went on a picnic !. to Merryweather Beach we went,some walking,some in boats.The Brothers Wiggins rowed their Milly Grandmother,in one Rangeley,H.R.and I,and the dinner,going in another,while R.R.and the little girls walked. The place never looked more beautiful,and surely there was never a more heavenly day.The children swung on the birches;I read aloud some chapters of "Corleone",our afternoon book;it was a good and delightful time.

The Mountaineers returned at 6.I0 p.m., (they would been here at 6.precisely but for a small breakage of something mysterious and automobiliary !.) glorious and triumphant.Not the men only,both but BOTH LADIES had climbed Mount Bigelow !!.One of them will(it is fervently hoped !) write up the great trip;I will merely mention that it seemsto have been one of the Great Times,spite of rain and fog;and that they Saw A Bear !! They returnedim excellent condition;L.E.W.'s lame foot apparently none the worse for the climb.--After supper came the third(and last--for this season !.) performance of the Wigwag Troupe.The play this time was the "Sleeping Beauty",with R.Wiggins as the Wicked Fairy,L.W.as Beauty,C.W.Jr as Prince,The orchestra(R.R.and J.Wig) did wonders on drum and toodle-pipe;the little actors outdid themselves.It was a fitting ending of the season.

Then came a couple of chapters of "Fu-Manchu",and then early bed for all hands.

Thursday Sept.13th.
Cloudy to clearing.
Wind S.W.Fresh breeze.
Thermom.62.

The chief event of this day was mournful one for us;~~xxxxxxx~~ the departure o f C.W.,L.E.W.,and the dear children.The morning was spent in preparations,interspersde with alarums and excursions.First Charlie,fully dressed,(though fortunately not in his travelling clothes !) fell off the float into the pond.Then Musty(the SWiggins dog,.) had an encounter with a skunk,and was signally worsted . At first it seemed impossible that she should go with her owners;yet be it chronicled that there was a suingular--perhaps a lamentable --lack of cordiality among the rest of us as to inviting her further stay among us.But C.W.scrubbed her mightily with disinfectants and with soap and water She next took an enforced swiml; and finally was pronounced fit--not so much to travel,as to be travelled with.

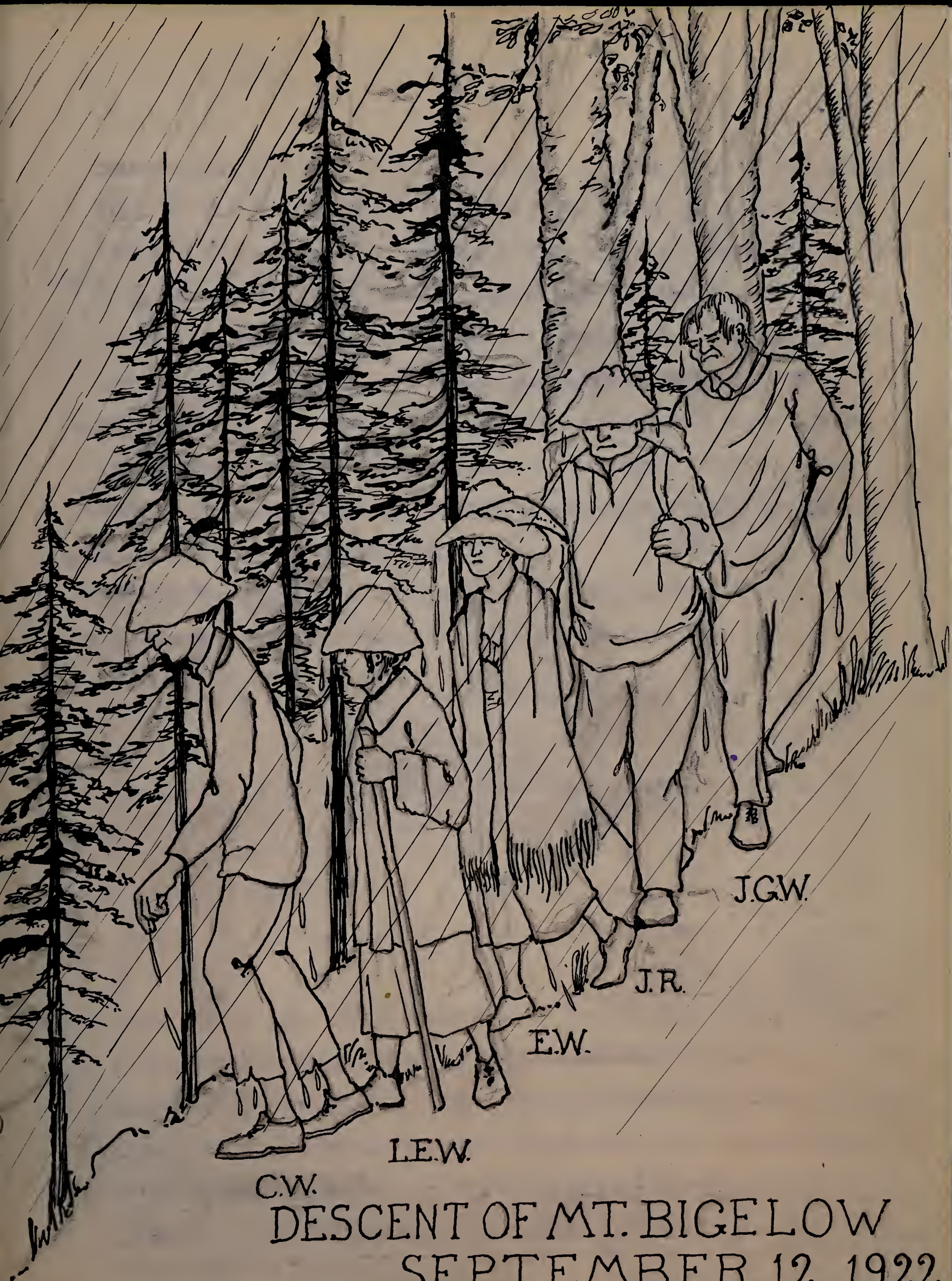
So after dinner the Ford was loaded up;

"Six precious souls,and all agog
To dash through thick and thin !"

Never was the quotation more appropriate.Off they went,and~~xx~~ our hearts with them.We hold fast to those we have left,and draw our chairs closer.

Friday Sept.14th.
Rain.
Wind S.to S.W.
Thermom.62.

A very dark,lowering day,hardly lightening even at noon;but no actual rain during the afternoon.All hands busy with various t tasks.J.R.and J.G.W.took down all the Fancy Ball decorations; we miss the bowery effect,but the room is much lighter without them.A delightful letter from A.G.D.,with~~x~~thrilling details of Election Day in Gardiner.After dinner,we had some very exciting chapters of "Corleone",one of Crawford's very best novels.



DESCENT OF MT. BIGELOW
SEPTEMBER 12 1922

Sat.Sept.I6th.
Fog with showers.
Wind N.N.E.
Thermom.62.

The only improvement upon yesterday seemed to be ,this morning, that it did not actually rain.The clouds hung dark and low; the air was cold and raw,spite of the thermometer.But this afternoon the clouds are breaking up,the sun is shining off and on, and we may hope that the "spell of weather" is over,and that we may have some bright days.J.R.and J.G.W.have gone out in the pair-oar for a final row;J.R.,alas ! must leave us tomorrow. We have read delightful chapters of "Our Family Affairs"and "Corleone",and have been busy in twenty different ways,but there is little else to chronicle.

Sunday Sept.I7th.
Bright and fair.
Wind N.N.W.
Thermom.50.

A fine,brisk morning;the cloud shadows on the hills most beautiful.We had our little service,but did not attempt the hymns.After dinner,J.R.departed,L.E.R.making the trip in to Gardiner with him,.He takes the boat tonight.

Monday,Sept.I8th.

Bright and fair.
Wind N.N.W.
Thermom.40.

Here was autumn with a vengeance ! we had planned a picnic,but two of us,Mrs Wiggins and L.E.R.,object to driving in a cold wind,and after breakfast the breeze freshened,and offered a fair canoe test all the morning.So the picnic was postponed,and we two stayed quietly at home,while H.R.,R.R.and E.W.and J.G.W. drove over to New Sharon to see the great view.They will have a delightful time,doubtlesss,but we are very well off at home.

Tuesday Sept.19th.
Overcast.
Fog in early morning.
Wind S.W.
Thermom.42.

How fortunate,that they had their drive yesterday ! Today is raw and lowering;a day for the fireside.Greg left us at 9.30. It just could not be helped;we cannot expect to keep all the dear people all the time;but all the same,we were not ready to say goodbye ;but then again,we never should be !

"Corleone" grows more and more thrilling;it is certainly one of Crawford's very best.

Wed.Sept.20th.
CLoudy to clearing.
Wind S.S.W.
Thermom.65.

In the morning we feare d rain;but none came,and by afternoon it was clearing(though not actually clear !) and quite warm,so H.R.,R.R.,and the two dear guests,(Mrs and Miss Wiggins) went for a drive.They hoped for a great view,but I fear did not get it,as the clouds have gathered again somewhat since they started.Aubrey Hurd(cook) has been under the weather today,with a touch of the germ that laid so many boys low at intervals through the summer.Mrs Cook came down to help,and we got through allright.He is up and about again this afternoon.

Thursday Sept.21st.
Bright and fair.
Wind N.W.
Thermom. 55.

Too fine a day for a departure ! but our dear Ladies had to go,and went;and we three remain,to pick up the threads, pack up the books and chattels,and make ready for our own flitting.Cook well again,or near it;we finished "Corleone" last night. --In the afternoon we noticed that the tip of Pickerel Rock was visible;the first time this summer This is a Record !

Friday, Sept. 22d.
Bright and fair.
Calm, followed by
Wind S.W.
Thermom. 50.

The onely thing to record in this day is a most beautiful drive that we took in the afternoon. Up to the top of Beech Hill we went; and though the mountains were rather misty, the whole great panorama was spread out before us, and lovely beyond words. A wonderful sunset; a mild and lovely evening. We are wishing that our dear Ladies had had this favorable change of weather.

Sat. Sept. 23d.
Bright and fair.
Calm.
Thermom. 52.
And through the day it kept rising, till now, (afternoon) summer is with us once more. A good deal of "redding up" and straightening out, but nothing special to chronicle except that, just in time for supper, arrived two most welcome guests,

George B. Barton
Anne T. Barton

and with them Bob, their good dog, who cannot (so far as I know), sign his own name, intelligent and well-educated as he is.

Sunday, Sept. 24th.
Bright and fair.
Wind S., very light.
Thermom. 52.
Another beautiful, summer-like day, greatle enjoyed by All hands. There was a walk over the ridge, a canoe trip to the Lagoon, and much pleasant, neighborly talk with the good friends. About 4.30 p.m. they ddeparted, taking with them R.R., (just going in to say goodbye to "Aunt" at Oaklands), and some of our smaller impedimenta. While R.R. was gone, (Charles went in and brought her out after supper,) we had a tremendous thunder shower, of which neither Charles going in, nor he and R.R. coming out, had one drop. The in-trip was over dry roads; the outward, through puddles! ---We went to bed in starlight and in calm. BUT---see next page!

Monday, Sept. 25th.
Bright and fair.
Wind N.W., a canoe-test gale.
Thermom. 42.

In the night old Northwest came up with a whoop and a roar, and we cowered under our blankets, and listened to the looking-glasses rattling on the tent-screens, and wondered if they would come down. They did not, but other things happened, as the first morning glance showed us. The Pantasote, which has been living on the float lately, because of a broken painter, went adrift, and was cast high and ry on the beach, between the Ladies' Slip and the Ouananiche. The south west "mat" of the deck of the float went adrift too; but the cleat for the south west boat being attached to said mat, it fetched up on the running rope, and mat and boat went to glory together, and rode out the gale safely at the south west Egg. The Yammerschooner filled awash at her moorings; altogether, a pretty kettle of fis. I should have noted yesterday that the Identical chewed off her painter and went ashore at Pomander Walk, jamming herself stubbornly among the rocks. Query, is a boat strike upon us ? Fortunately, Walter Gleason is on hand this morning to help in any and every way.--All day long the gale blew, and the surf roared, and the spray flew up and over the Memorial tower. "The Line Gale !" we said, and it might well be. At sunset it died down to a moderate breeze. The splendor of the day was indescribable; but oh, it was bitter cold ! But roar as it might, "the good logs of Algidus (or Belgradus !) roared louder yet within"; and the fireside was a delightful refuge after every shivering bout of "our lawful occasions", packing, etc.

Tuesday, Sept. 26th.

Bright and fair.
Wind N.W. Fresh breeze.
Thermom. 40.
White-caps all the morning; a fine, brisk, cold day for our last.

Wednesday, Sept. 27th.
Bright and fair.
Wind N.W.
Thermom. 52.

All is ready; the boats are in the boathouse, the big chests packed. Another hour, and we shall be gone.

We who close the Camp today, after the first summer of our great and irreparable loss, cannot go without recording, however briefly and imperfectly, our heartfelt gratitude for the tender kindness, the constant and faithful devotion, which all summer long has upheld and strengthened us. Old friends and new; those in whose hearts our beloved Alice's memory was fresh, her bright, strong presence all but visible, and those to whom she was only a name, a traditi on, an embodiment of the Camp life and spirit; one and all, we feel, were working for us as well as with us, to make the season a good one. From the depth of grateful hearts we thank them.

SENIOR BALL. AUGUST.

Name	A.B.	R.	H.	Average	2 B.	3 B.	H.R.
R.W.	12	6	7	.583	2	0	0
L.T.	12	5	6	.500	3	0	0
J.A.L.	6	3	3	.500	1	0	0
J.R.	11	5	5	.454	2	0	0
H.W.P.	14	6	6	.429	2	2	0
J.G.W.	8	0	3	.375	0	0	0
Edwards, J.	9	2	3	.333	0	0	0
H.D.	4	4	1	.250	0	0	0
Pillsbury	14	3	3	.214	0	0	0
Hines	10	2	2	.200	1	0	0
Putnam, S.	12	5	2	.167	0	0	0
Johnson	13	1	2	.154	0	0	0
Carey	14	1	2	.143	0	0	0
Reynolds	10	2	1	.100	0	0	0
R.W.A.	11	0	1	.091	0	0	0
Thurber	11	2	1	.091	0	0	0
Putnam, E.	11	3	1	.091	0	0	0
W.L.	12	3	1	.083	0	0	0
W.L.P.	4	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Albree	12	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Thompson	7	0	0	.000	0	0	0

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